

Colorado College Library

Colo. Rm.

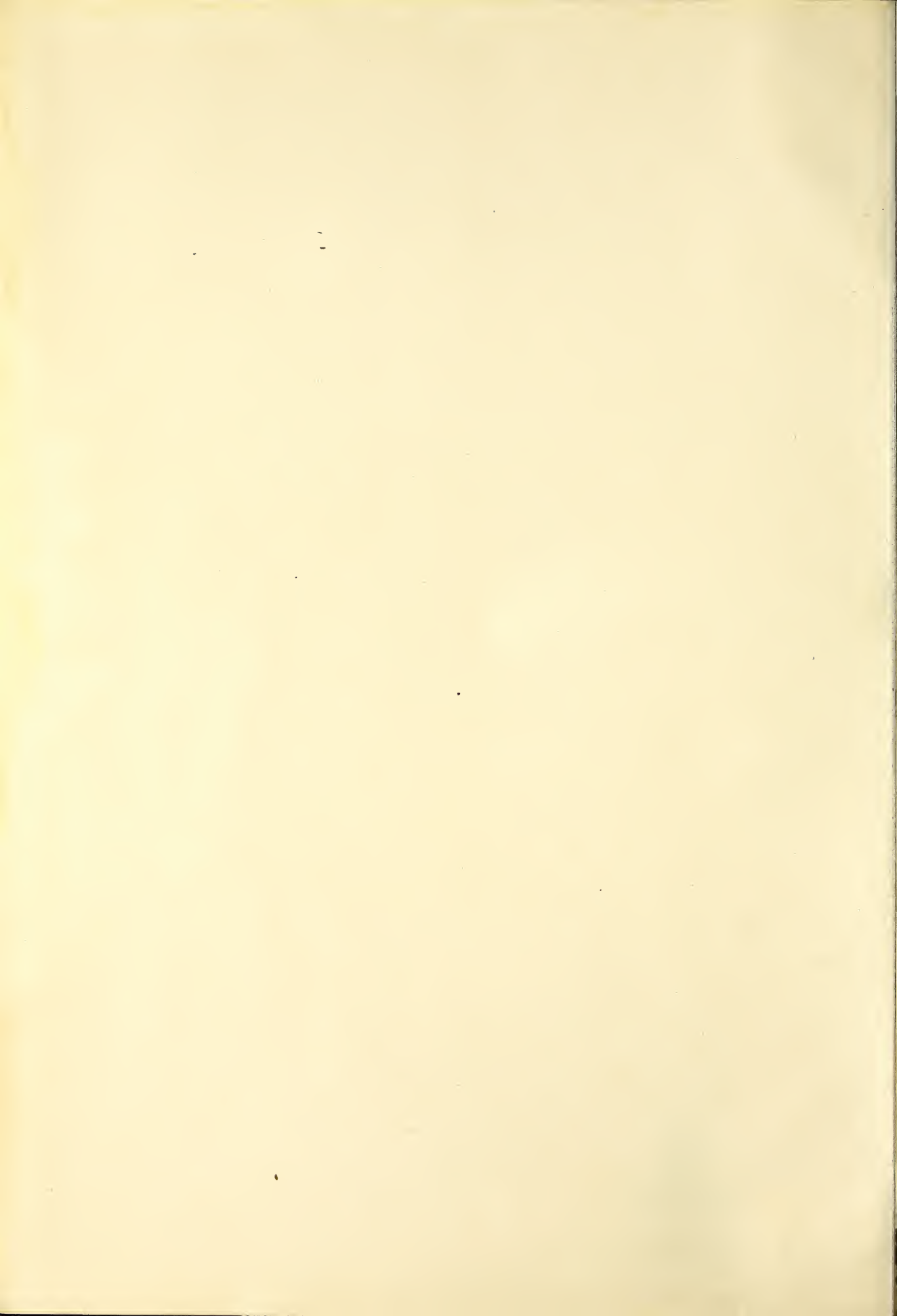
V.1 ; c.2

Library No. 41911

From

Received Aug. 16, 1909









Ref.
41911

37228

Pike's Peak Echo.

I SPEAK WHAT I HAVE HEARD.

VOL. 1.

COLORADO COLLEGE, NOVEMBER 18, 1885.

No. 1.

MOTHER PHŒNIX' MELODIES.

Sing a song of echoes, fingers black with ink;
Don't disturb the editors, while they try to think.
If anybody kicketh, down him with a Board!
Don't you know the pen is mightier than the sword!

Yankee Doodle came to town,
Upon his way to college,
His carpet sack was filled with books,
His head was filled with knowledge.

Julia had a little dog,
Which never lacked presumption,
And every time the poor dog coughed,
She swore he had consumption.

Higglety pigglety, the Latin prose class,
What is the reason that you didn't pass?
The various benefits said to accrue
From the study of classics, are lacking in you!
We have heard of your sorrows and troubles and woes,
It will be a cold day when we try Latin prose.

Plashitv splashity chemistry man,
Boil it with soda as hard as you can.
Evaporate moisten and acidify,
Add ammonium sulphate then filter and dry.

LOST OPPORTUNITIES.

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: 'It might have been.'"

A poet thus describes in two lines what every thinking man has found to be true. Is it not true that the sadness and inward rage of thinking that we have lost forever an opportunity of making ourselves great or happy is unbearable? Is it not sad to see a man of excellent abilities sinking into a miserable grave of remorse, or vice, or crime, simply because he did not seize the opportunity which offered to make his powers available? And why is this so universally seen?

The savage whose life is one of pure physical exertion is frequently found starving because he was not at the river at the time when the fish could be caught, or because the buffalo went away when he was not hungry, and therefore did not need any meat! The savage who in his physical laziness allows his family and himself to starve when he might have lived in plenty, resembles the great part of

civilized men in their mental inactivity. How many of us ever stop to think of the future, or even to think of the present in a way that would enable us to comprehend surrounding events?

Still it is impossible for any man to reach perfection. No man has ever yet lived who could tell what the consequences of events would be before those events transpired.

But the power of occupying our time is given us, and it is for us to occupy it rightly; if we do not, our lives are miserable failures, as far as doing ourselves or mankind any material good is concerned. How can the merchant expect to make money if he does not make his sales so as to profit on his purchasers? If he does not he fails. So it is with every human being. We must time our actions with the occurrence of events and the knowledge of facts, to make them tell.

I often wonder if we cannot educate ourselves to watch and seize the opportunities of life. What would become of us if we could? Would our lives be lives of commonplace oblivion? Certainly not; we could instantly advance on the road of fame and glory with a rapidity that nothing could stop or even impede.

Some men have been able to do this partially and we call them geniuses. Julius Cæsar is a notable example of this. All his campaigns are instances of his judgment in the opportunities that presented themselves. Napoleon Bonaparte is another who was able, almost at a glance, to comprehend the situation and make his disposition accordingly, and as a result he raised himself in eleven short years from the rank of lieutenant to that of the most powerful monarch of the world, and for ten years more to baffle and defeat the united powers of Europe with the single forces of France. Yet these great men exerted their

powers for their own aggrandizement and not for the permanent good of humanity. But these are examples of the seizing of opportunities not of the loss of them. But the loss of opportunities does not make men famous, and who knows how many thousand others have lived who were capable of as much as Cæsar or Bonaparte and were never known outside their immediate neighborhood? Why did not these become famous? Why were they not all emperors or great generals and statesmen? It is because they neglected to use the opportunities that would enable them to use the extent of their capabilities.

Is not this the great irremediable defect of the human mind?

If we have our time to think over things we can generally work them out to our own satisfaction. But it is usually after the events themselves have passed by, and it is therefore too late.

After thinking over this I have come partially to the belief that this loss of opportunities is one of the great things which separate the mind of man from that which is infinite. Who can tell that this is not so? Who knows that the man capable of observing at the moment what most men can think out in time has not taken a giant stride toward that ideal of Deity of which he is called the image?

J. R. F.

WOMAN'S SPHERE.

Much has been said and written of women who have done something different from their usual routine of duties. Women who have made themselves conspicuous in literary attainments have been contemptuously termed, "blue stockings." Female lecturers, ministers, lawyers and doctors are "out of their sphere."

It was a Latin epitaph on the model woman that she stayed at home and spun; and some people have not advanced beyond that idea. The thought seems to be prevalent that the genius of the gentler sex should be kept concealed, unless as has been the case, they attribute their own works to a brother or husband. Recent biographers have said that Fanny Mendelsohn contributed a large number of the "Songs without Words," but the

family thought it indelicate for her to publish them in her own name. Who knows but what Jeanne Welsh Carlisle assisted her husband in his literary work? Anna Ella Carroll according to the testimony of President Lincoln, Secretary Stanton and others, planned and directed the campaign which saved the Union. Her plans were so much superior to any others which were submitted, that they were adopted. But because she was a woman due credit was not given her, and she has not yet received compensation for her services.

All women should become acquainted with hygiene, physiology and anatomy. If some are better adapted, and have had unusually fine advantages for those studies, ought they not assist their less fortunate sisters?

We all delight to hear women sing in public, and think it proper for them to impersonate characters on the stage; then why should it be worse for them to lecture on some interesting topic? They may be called strong minded, but is not that infinitely better than to be weak minded?

Not long ago it was considered indecorous for women to compete in the labor market. Now they are an important factor of it and are earning their own living instead of being in their supposed "sphere" waiting to emigrate to the state of matrimony.

The interests of women are advancing. The time has come when the doors of science, knowledge, and art are open to her as well as to her brothers. Then whatever talent is given us let us improve it. Life should be for everyone a constant forward movement. Let us learn the true value of character and of every power and faculty that our stock may be increasing.

"A woman's sphere—what is it, tell me, what?
'Tis to use well each gift from God she got."

C. B.

UNITY IN VARIETY.

How man delights in variety! Music delights him because of the variety of sound. In this variety of sound, harmony is the indispensable element. For this reason, the song of a choir is more charming than the inharmonious thunder-like tempest.

Psychologists say this is the principle of

beauty. Beauty is nothing but unity in variety. We say nature is beautiful. Here we find perfect harmony and endless variety. Numberless stars and planets light the heavens, and co-operate to express God's thought in nature; yet each planet or star has its own individuality. Leaves differ in shape and color—here is much variety, but no lack of unity. The rose is a most beautiful flower, but a wise provision of nature supplied other flowers, just as beautiful in shape and color, so that man who is God's own image may enjoy the variety. The human body which is so wonderfully constructed clearly shows the perfect unity between mind and matter. Man is adapted to nature, and nature is suited to man.

The division of labor is natural, each man has his individual gifts and these are exercised in a variety of ways. However, society is blended by the unity which exists in all the trades and professions.

Why does this harmony and variety exist? It is to make men look upon the universe, which they inhabit, not as the abode of human cares or human joys only, but as the "Temple of the Lord in which praise is due and where service is to be performed."

YEW SAWAYAMA.

A DEFENCE OF ATHLETIC SPORTS.

That exercise is the primary condition of vigorous health, whether of body or of mind, is a truth underlying every rational scheme of physical or intellectual culture; the most valuable acquisition from a course of schooling is, not the knowledge that we gain, but rather the mental discipline, and the development of our faculties; and the greatest good to be derived from bodily exercise is the increase of strength and agility and the improvement of the physical tone of the whole system. Human life is a talent, a privilege, a probation. To live to purpose one should live long in order that he may gain experience, for by the wise use of this, great things are said and done. It follows then that this life should be cherished by all those practices which tend to preserve it in its highest and healthiest forms, and greatest duration, and fit it for the hard-

ships and struggles of later days. Therefore health is a duty.

One may indulge lofty conceptions and aspirations, but without physical vigor he must ever prove a very imperfect being—a tree which bears forced blossoms and dwarfed fruit. What is true of an individual is true of a nation.

What the primary school has accomplished for the intellectual life of a nation, the gymnasium and field games are achieving for its physical life. The primitive and aimless field sports no longer suffice. The intellectual life of a nation having reached a higher plane system and science are demanded for its physical development. Besides, the demands made for higher mental culture are so manifold and absorbing, that if we wish health we must have the physical exercise which is given by field sports.

They who have not seen the imperfect growth, pale faces, distorted forms, and the painful nervousness of the American people enough to justify any and all efforts to elevate our physical tone, would not be awakened by words written or spoken. These are they who insist that the evils of athletics are many and positive. The time lost to the student, the money expended, and the attention distracted from the studies of the curriculum, have all been enlarged and exaggerated. But it is the bottom premise of all their reasoning that is at fault. College athletic sports as stimulated and maintained by inter-collegiate contests are not confined to a few persons, and such sports so sustained bring comprehensive advantages for all the real evils incurred—if not for all the imaginary ones.

It is during the winter months that the student is most likely to neglect proper training while the spring and summer inducements to out-of-door sports are many and strong. The prospect of inter-collegiate contests in the spring fills the gymnasium and foot ball field in the winter.

When the season arrives the nines and elevens are picked out from numerous candidates. But this occurs only after many months of daily exercise, enjoyed by hundreds of students. Remove the inter-collegiate games, the inter-collegiate boat races, and the

annual inter-collegiate athletic meetings, and most of the systematic and judicious work done by the college student in the gymnasium would be left undone. To exercise simply for the sake of exercise is the most laborious of all work. It is the prize that is before them that forces them into the gymnasium for winter training.

Winter training means an hour's moderate work in the gymnasium or a fifteen minute's game of foot ball and occasionally a practice game or a contest between two teams.

Were the inter-collegiate contests abolished or materially decreased in number, spasmodic attempt at physical culture would supercede the present systematic work continued through several months.

Let the public and college authorities weigh both sides, there is a pro as well as a con that demands consideration—time, money, and energy are certainly expended but are there no returns? These losses, too, have been much exaggerated.

And what is this so-called wasted time? An hour a day to the students, two hours a day for four months to the contestants, add to this five or six days for the latter and the result is the total time. Not a bad bargain to young men who want stryng, healthy bodies.

Year by year these games become less and less expensive to the student through popular support. Hence the money consideration, even if it were a weighty one, must soon be confined to boating, and as we cannot engage in this, no such extravagances can be charged to us.

The statement that the majority of the college athletes, stand at the foot of their classes is utterly false and is without reason. It has been time and time again refuted and we defy contradiction.

There are three classes of students in our college. There is the student who is simply a "college man" who dresses, carries a cane, smokes cigars and cigarettes and talks. There is the student who is simply a student, sorry in figure, mean in feature, pale and scholarly. There is also the student who is trained in body and mind, mentally and physically cultured, standing frequently at the head of his class, thoroughly prepared for life's struggle. Such

are the men needed in our country, and especially in our New West, and such should be the graduates of Colorado college. Let each one of us then use his best endeavors to make of himself and of his companions a perfect example of American manhood as well as of American intellect.

AMERICAN STATESMEN.

Statesmen, like poets, are born, not made. When nature or Providence needs a statesman it is not from the crowd of average politicians that he is made. He is created to fill his separate place in the history of nations just as each block of stone is fitted to a place in a building. Each man is however, the result of circumstances and surroundings. Just as a seed may lie dormant for years in conditions unfavorable to its growth so the qualities of the orator, general, or statesman may lie long undeveloped in the mind of man.

But admitting that the statesman must be created and not evolved, what better training can be had than American political life, and what models can be offered to any young man more inspiring, more encouraging and more worthy of imitation than that galaxy of American statesmen beginning with Washington, Franklin and Jefferson and continued to Chase, Seward and Garfield?

The statesmen of our age and country have nothing to fear from comparison with those of any age and clime. Compare Edmunds, Sherman, Thurman and Bayard with the statesmen of any country, and where will you find their equals? Not in Italy, though Garibaldi gave earnest thought and risked life itself for liberty and union. Not in Spain where Castellar struggled manfully against religious intolerance and monarchical tyranny. Not in France where Gambetta laid deep and strong the foundations of the French republic on the model of our own institutions. And least of all in Germany or Russia. And in England herself, where political affairs still tend towards an American basis, we can not find at present four names which would tower above our American champions.

The truth seems to be that nations find their statesmen as they need them, sometimes even poor and unlettered—Hayti had her Toussant Louverture,—but it seems equally clear that in the American life and training there is a broadness, an adaptability and a disregard of formalities and precedents which seem to fit American statesmen for leaders in the progress of the world.

Let us take our greatest chieftain Lincoln as a model and leave to the old world the trifling questions of diplomacy, which have often usurped the name of statesmanship, and in the future, as in the past, let us press on to fill our high destiny among the nations the friend of peace and justice and freedom everywhere, and we may be sure that whenever the nation needs a guide or a leader along the path of human progress it shall not call in vain.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

PUBLISHED BY COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF COLORADO COLLEGE.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—FROM NOVEMBER 15 TO JUNE 15, ONE DOLLAR.

Advertising Rates made Known on Application.

Entered at the post office at Colorado Springs, Colo., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

S. NEWTON FRANCIS, PRINTER COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

John Gould,.....President | W L Wilder,.....Secretary.
J W Kittredge,.... Vice President | Percy Hagerman, ... Treasurer
E A Rider,.....Director

Regular meetings the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

PHOENIX LITERARY SOCIETY.

S H Stone,.....President | Clara Bartlett,.....Secretary
Percy Hagerman, Vice President | Laura Wickard,.....Treasurer
Meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the College chapel. Visitors are cordially invited.

COLORADO COLLEGE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.

F. W. Manning, President.

C. C. Y. L. O. C. F. H. & P.

Jennie Marden, President.

Meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday in College chapel at recess time. Motto: No Admittance to Gentlemen.

COLORADO COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

L B Vella, ...President | Percy Hagerman,.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell,.... Vice President | E A Rider,.....Quartermaster
W L Wilder, ...Secretary

Meets spontaneously in the south wing.

COLORADO COLLEGE HOSE NO. 4.

W L Wilder,..... Foreman | S H Stone,.....Secretary
D A Walker,..... 1st Assistant | Wm Strieby,..... Treasurer
L B Vella,..... 2d Assistant | Ralph Finlay,..... Custodian

Meets first and third Friday afternoon of each month at Hose house, corner Nevada and Cache La Poudre streets.

C. C. C. C.

W L Wilder, Consummate Cacique | F Schuyler,....Wayward Warbler
E A Rider,..... Serene Scribe | Dr F A Hale,..... Surgeon

Meets every day, except Sunday, in north basement. Matinees for ladies and children "every afternoon at four."

COLORADO COLLEGE LIBRARY.

F H Loud,.....Librarian | S H Stone,.....Assistant
Open every school day.....From 11:11 to 11:26 a m
" Wednesdays..... " 2:30 to 4:00 p m
" Saturdays..... " 10:30 to 12:00 a m

COLORADO COLLEGE BOARDING CLUB.

Meet three times a day for practice at northwest corner Weber and Monument streets.

COLLEGE PRAYER MEETING.

Is held at the residence of Mrs. Bean, North Cascade Avenue, every Tuesday evening at 7:30.

Program Phoenix Literary Society, Nov. 20th.

Critique,.....Miss Clara Bartlett.
Song,—Misses Barnes and Bartlett, Messrs. Walker and Schuyler.
Essay,.....Amos Anderson.
Oration,.....L. B. Vella.
Declamation,.....E. A. Rider.
Recitation,.....Miss Caldwell.
Optional,.....Miss L. Wickard.
Impromptu three minute speeches.

Aids and Agonies.

The editors of the ECHO will, as far as possible, in this column answer any questions relating to college matters. Enquiries should be addressed "Aids and Agonies," and must be signed by the true name of the writer.

GRANDMA.—You are not forgotten.

T. H. G.—Smile again and all will be forgiven.

STUDENT.—Subscribe for the ECHO.

E. S. G.—The president had no right to tell you to sit down.

ENQUIRER.—Ask her yourself.

W. L. W.—You are behind the times. The critic was appointed a week ago.

X. Y. Z.—We don't know.

J. D. E.—Try, try again.

C. C. C. C.—Only two persons know its meaning.

FRED S.—The large nose of genius is natural, not accidental.

MATHILDA.—We have another engagement.

L. B. V.—"Faint heart never won fair lady."

L. O. V. E.—Your disease is probably a nervous affection of the heart. We advise a change of scenery and diet—avoid pickles.

ELMIRA.—To the best of our belief the Delectable Mountains are in El Paso county.

G. M. K.—At present we have no recipe for making mustatche wax, but will endeavor to get one before the next issue.

A. N. C.—Your poem is good, but not suitable to autumn. We will publish it in the spring.

The Phoenix Literary Society OF COLORADO COLLEGE,

WILL GIVE

AN EXHIBITION!

FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 27, 1885,

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

THE LADIES' RELIEF SOCIETY.

PROGRAM.

Invocation,.....
Song,.....Miss Fannie Aiken.
Oration,.....Mr. Bert Campbell.
Recitation,.....Miss Clara Bartlett.
Piano Solo,.....Miss Edith Coombs.
Declamation,.....Mr. H. J. Hagerman.
Essay,.....Miss Lottie Wilson.
Music,.....
Declamation,.....Mr. Alex. Baker.
Sample Lecture,.....Mr. S. H. Stone.
Music,.....

The Pike's Peak Echo.

S. H. STONE..... EDITOR.
 PERCY HAGERMAN, {
 WALTER L. WILDER, { ASSISTANT EDITORS.

NOVEMBER 18, 1885.

Lithographs.

COPIES of the ECHO will be placed on sale with the Consolidated Stationary company, on Tejon street and with Mrs. A. B. Thurlow on Pike's Peak avenue.

It is the part of the mission of the ECHO to to preserve the crystals of wit and wisdom of college thought. If these sometimes appear too dull or cloudy for the real diamonds of sense or the rubies of humor, remember please that the peculiar gem of our Pike's Peak is the smoky topaz.

TO AN observer from a distance, the row in the state university of Kansas is a very pretty one. There are two papers issued the same day with the same name and heading, each claiming to be the only real and original Courier. As a measure of precaution against mistakes arising from our inexperience, we forward two exchange copies of the ECHO to Lawrence, Kas.

SINCE we adopted the name of PIKE'S PEAK ECHO for our journal we have found that "Echo" is quite a popular name among college papers. Had we known this before we might have fixed upon another instead, but now we shall stick to this. We have a copyright on the Pike's Peak part of the title anyhow, and as there is but one Pike's Peak in the world there can be but one PIKE'S PEAK ECHO.

THE Illinois state oratorical contest was held October 1st in Blackburn University. The oration which won the first place was entitled "The Mission of the Anglo-Saxon," and was delivered by Mr. F. J. Welch of Chicago University. The decision of the judges must have been given on thought and diction, as Mr. Welch was severely criticised for lowness and monotony of tone. Mr. Welch will represent Illinois in the contest to be held next spring in Lawrence, Kansas.

MRS. HELEN HUNT JACKSON chose her grave in "my garden" on Cheyenne mountain. It makes but little difference, after all, whether one lies down to rest for the night in a crowded hotel or by a lonely camp fire; and she who selected her couch high on the mountain side, by her deeds and words was surely one of those whose "high priesthood shall make earth, all hallowed ground."

THE rhetorical work done this term in morning chapel has clearly shown the benefits of this kind of exercise. While it has been plainly shown that many of the students possess the capabilities for good speakers, it is equally evident that few of them have had much training. The instruction and criticisms are good and their good results may already be noticed.

ONE of the distinguishing characteristics of an echo is its impartiality. Whether the speaker's voice be calm or angry, his words wise or foolish, his speech English or foreign the echo will return his language as he uttered it. We wish to make the ECHO the organ of the whole college and its columns will be always open for the expression of opinions even if contrary to our own ideas.

THE editors of the ECHO wish to express their thanks to the business men of this city for their liberal patronage of our advertising columns. Our solicitors have met with a kindly feeling wherever they have been and most of the business men have been prompt to take our space as soon as an opportunity has been given them. They realize that a college paper is one that is read by a large class of people and is therefore an efficient advertising medium. We print five hundred copies of this issue and the support which we have received thus far warrants us in saying that we will continue to print this number.

Now that Colorado has, through the efforts of Mr. Manly secured representation in the inter-state contest, each member of our state association should use every endeavor to see that the best orator in the state shall be sent to Lawrence. We have no doubt but that in Denver and Boulder many thoughts have

already been directed to this and it is quite time that something should be done here. The orators of the previous years are gone or superannuated, but we are confident that there are others in the college now who can do better than they. We want no more elected orators, but an exciting, rousing local contest where many will do well, and the best of all will take the first place at Boulder and perhaps at Lawrence.

THAT next to smoky quartz the most characteristic mineral of Pike's Peak is the Amazon stone is a hint, rather than an argument, in favor of the recognition of the fairer half of our students in the Echo. The young ladies of Colorado College at present are not numerous, but make up in quality what they lack in quantity. Hoping for a time when we may apply to ourselves the couplet:

"Dans ce college les demoiselles
Sont aussi nombreuses que belles!"

we invite their co-operation for the success of the ECHO. Instructed by the essay which appears in this number we will neither call them "blue-stockings," nor refuse them personal credit for their compositions.

News comes from all parts of the country of a general revival in business interests. In our city the business outlook has seldom been better at this season of the year. The large amount of advertising which is being done, and the number of changes which are being made in business firms are both indications of better times. Real estate men report an increasing demand for tenement houses as nearly all available ones are already taken for the winter. One of our leading business men has prophesied that in three years from now Colorado Springs will have a population of fifteen thousand. This may be an exaggeration, but at all events the outlook for the future is encouraging. The friends of our college are anticipating a prosperous future for the college, for whatever adds to the welfare of the city and state, will add to the welfare of the college. An increase in population means an increase in the number of our students. The interests of college and state are so closely united that they must prosper together, and

so we are living in hopes of seeing our college yet become one of the leading institutions of learning in the United States.

THE PHOENIX EXHIBITION.

The Phoenix literary society will give a public exhibition next week Friday evening. It has been the custom in former years for the literary societies of Colorado college to give an annual exhibition on Washington's birthday in the chapel. The entertainments have always been free and have been well attended. This year it was thought well to have two exhibitions, one in the fall, and one in the spring, and to hold the first in one of the churches, to charge an admittance fee of twenty-five cents and to turn the proceeds over to the Ladies' Relief society. The Ladies' Relief society, of which Mrs. D. Russ Wood is president, is a union of the ladies of the various churches for the purpose of charitable work here in the city, and it is hoped that this action of the students will be taken as a sort of "Thank you!" for the interest shown in the college by the townspeople.

The arrangements have not been entirely completed and some changes may be necessary in the program published on page five.

Appointments for Declamation or Recitation in Chapel.

Nov. 20th.....	Miss Ditty
" 23rd.....	Mr. Manning
" 24th.....	Miss Bean
" 25th.....	Mr. Kyne
" 30th.....	Mr. Meserve
Dec. 1st.....	Mr. Anderson Mr. Hastings
" 2nd.....	Mr. Kerr
" 3rd.....	Mr. Mead, Miss Bartlett
" 4th.....	Mr. De La Vergne
" 7th.....	Mr. Copley
" 8th.....	Miss Fields
" 9th.....	Mr. Campbell, Mr. Adams
" 10th.....	Mr. Coombs
" 11th.....	Mr. Brown
" 14th.....	Miss Caldwell
" 15th.....	Mr. Cooper, Mr. Brunoe
" 15th.....	Miss Brown
" 17th.....	Mr. Baker, Mr. Bemis

Locals.

CALL AGAIN.

Foot ball, of course.

Let us put up the turning pole.

Patronize the advertisers in the ECHO!

The chapel choir needs reorganization.

Have you entered for the athletic contest?

The assaying class will begin work this week.

Fine dress suits; very low at WISHON'S.

Did'nt "our Tommy" do us proud in that debate?

The class in analytic chemistry now numbers nine.

There is some talk of organizing a college bicycle club.

Six members will henceforth constitute a Phoenix quorum.

Phoenix members are interested in parliamentary practice.

Buy your stationery of Mrs. Thurlow. Pike's Peak Avenue.

Saturday, November 7th, was a cold day for the C. C. C. C.

A case of blowpipe supplies is expected from New York this week.

Prof. Wickard was the first caller in the editorial sanctum of the ECHO.

The vote to omit the opening prayer in the Phoenix was almost unanimous.

Underwear in large assortments and very low at WISHON'S.

The last debate in the Phoenix was decided four to one in favor of ghosts.

Prof. Stone uses the recitation room formerly occupied by Prof. Marden.

The regular monthly meeting of the college trustees was omitted last week.

Mr. A. E. Browning was elected a member of the Phoenix last Friday evening.

That essay on Autumn seems to have wrecked the climate—at least for this season.

Neck scarfs, linen collars, cuffs and shirts in best quality and latest style at WISHON'S.

Students will find it to their advantage to read Robbins and Perkins' advertisement.

WANTED.—A tenor singer for the college choir. Address, with samples, Lock box 1803.

The Phoenix Thanksgiving exhibition will probably be held in the Congregational church.

The slight delay in printing the ECHO was caused by the late arrival of new type from Chicago.

The nobbiest line of hats and caps in the city at W. W. WISHON'S.

As the middle of the term is past, students are requested to ante up the sums due on tuition bills.

If you wish you wish a nice fitting suit cut in latest style at a reasonable price, call on W. W. WISHON.

Mr. George D. Chaplin who played Macbeth Saturday evening would make a daisy Rugby player.

"Lead, kindly light" has been abandoned as a college song. The choir wore it out on the second trial.

The surveying class will begin work as soon as the instruments, which have been sent for, arrive from the east.

The new assistant librarian gives good satisfaction. The hours when the library is open will be found in the directory.

The misunderstanding between Mr. Toyo Hachi Goto of Tokio, Japan, and the authorities of Colorado College has been amicably arranged.

In a recent request for a position as school teacher received by one of the college officers, the applicant stated that he had had a "great Eal" of experience.

The largest and best stock of hand and machine made shoes you will find at prices lower than in Denver at WISHON'S.

Ashby keeps hanging lamps, all kinds of electric lamps, dinner sets, tea sets, fancy cups and saucers and a full line of holiday goods.

The Phoenix society has appointed a committee of three to select song books to be used in their meetings. A good move in the right direction, says the ECHO.

Hello! I am glad that we have met again. Listen to me. Don't buy a piece of furniture until you have seen Ashby's stock of parlor goods, bed room suits and rattan furniture.

Bashful young men should join the C. C. C. C. The use of the blowpipe develops the muscles of the cheeks. The advertisement solicitors for the ECHO do not need this advice.

While there were no entries made in the pun competition of the Phoenix, we think that Mr. Ellsworth's request for the audience to join in the stirring song of "Mush," fairly deserved a prize.

Blessings never come singly. The college is working its way back to prosperity, the ECHO has been established, and our Tommy has forgotten how to sing "What's the matter with the baby?"

We are pleased to state that "the policy of the present administration of the Phoenix will be temperance and reform. If ever anybody needed temperance and reform it is the present administration of the Phoenix.

At the last meeting of the Colorado College Hose No. 4, the members voted the sum of fifteen dollars to buy athletic apparatus. It is proposed to make make this the most efficient organization of its kind in the city.

Specimen pay local—"Mr. Richard Colby, of Mentiras Co., recently left at this office a turnip fifteen feet in diameter." Prices will vary with the size of the produce. This style three dollars per issue.

The Literary Board consider themselves fortunate in having secured the services of so gentlemanly, obliging and enterprising a printer as Mr. Francis. The ECHO itself speaks for his technical skill and the Board will vouch for his courtesies.

The surveying class will begin with preliminary lectures by Prof. Stone at once. Either Davies or Gillespie's text book will be used. The class will number seven or eight.

Prof. Stone recently discovered an interesting geological fault in one of the castle rocks on the north side of the Ute pass above Manitou. The strata are very curiously bent and pushed out of place.

Some of the professors and students took advantage of Saturday's fine weather for horse back excursions to various points. The Echo, which of course hears much, refrains from answering the question, "Button, button, who's got that fifty cent piece?"

We regret that we cannot publish in this issue the neat and artistic sign with which Mr. Fred. H. Meserve, has embellished our office. Visitors at the college should not omit calling at the Echo office, and on leaving take with them the reminder, "Call again."

As we sat in chapel Wednesday morning with the windows open, while the cool breezes fanned our brows, we wished that the low fire in the stove was quite out, and thanked fortune that we were not exposed to the chilling winds and weather of New England. P. S. The wind has changed!

The members of the calisthenics club wish to invite any of the young ladies of the city to attend and join in their exercises. The club meets Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at recess from 11.11 to 11.26 a. m. The exercises are with wands and dumb bells and are interesting as well as beneficial.

A gentle reader, after having carefully perused the columns of one of the newspapers of Colorado Springs, remarked that there was nothing in it, as usual. A moment after, he was greatly surprised by being told that the paper was dated Nov. 14, 1881.

When I find whether this is a joke on the reader or the paper I will let you know.

The excursions which Prof. Stone makes every Saturday are of singular benefit and interest to the geology class and those who are fortunate to accompany them. To sit by the side of some mountain stream while the wind and water seem to sing an accompaniment to the story which you hear is certainly a royal road to geological knowledge.

THE FIRE.

Aurory was just appearing in the east when the grate bell in the tower rang out its wild alarm of fire. The effect was marvellous. People came from every direction. The brave firemen came running with bated breath and determined looks. The location of the fire was soon fixed and with the firm resolve on "victory or death," the gallant firemen went forth to battle. Their promptness was rewarded, for they reached the scene of the "holocaust" before a single flame had made its appearance. "Good," they said "we will not allow them to show their heads."

A little smoke might be seen escaping through the roof of the "Old Grocery" and a hundred hands were busy in carrying out dressed poultry, undressed

poultry, dead hams, tubs of butter, canned fruit, uncanned fruit, desks, counters, in short, every loose article was eagerly seized and deposited in the street. This indicated fire—there must be a fire. He would indeed be a skeptic who could look on the seen and doubt the existence of a fire.

With frantic haste the hose was attached to the fire-plugs and the stentorian voice of the leader was heard above the din of the crowd as he shouted "Water." Water came, and water went. It went on to the roof of that unfortunate building; it ran from the eaves and soaked the workers beneath; it crashed through the windows of the upper story, filling the interior and dripping through the floor it fell in showers on all below; it struck the hot stove and filled the air with steam, thus adding to the general confusion which prevailed. Oh, water was plentiful. It was indeed a wet day.

Ladders were placed against the building, and gallant men went up to "rescue the perishing."

They heeded not the water that came with such force as to almost knock their feet from under them, nor listened to the shouts of warning from the sympathizing crowd.

Their hearts were steel and they stole along the roof of the porch until they reached the only remaining window on which they rained a few sledge-hammer blows, before which it crumbled. Others on the roof had succeeded in cutting a hole through the shingles and sheeting boards, and thus two entrances were effected through which the brave men passed. Breathlessly the crowd watched for their reappearance. Would they ever return, was a question which ran through every mind. The question was soon answered. Ere many minutes had elapsed they came out, and about them there was an appearance of quietness, if not even sadness.

One of them cried, "Turn off the water." The command was repeated several times.

The streams had been so successful that it seemed a pity to stop them now, but after some delay it was done, and then the question went round: "What does it mean?" "It means that there is no fire—only an unjointed stovepipe—only an unjointed stovepipe; that is all." But it was enough.

The firemen were somewhat disappointed to find that all their work had been in vain, but they are reasonable men and they did not complain in the least. They submitted to the inevitable with good grace realizing that fate is stronger than men's will and the fire department.

I must not forget to mention that one of the companies whose misfortune it is to be placed in the suburbs, and whose field of action is limited, came hurriedly to the boundary line (about four blocks from the unjointed stovepipe) and taking careful aim, turned on the water. This action had little effect on the stovepipe, but was the means of doing some good work for the cause of irrigation.

An unjointed stovepipe would seem to be a harmless thing, and yet it can create more excitement than a hornet's nest in a church quire.

I never smoke in my room at night now, for I am afraid of water.

JONAS ARKRITE.

Personal.

E. B. Curtis is attending Harvard University.

Susie H. Bean is attending college at Wellesley, Mass.

Harry D. Pierson is in the hardware business in Duluth, Minn.

Lewis Johnson is attending the school of Technology, in Boston.

L. T. Gray is in Wyandotte, Kan., where he expects to engage in business.

J. E. Mershon is manager of the Alcyon roller flour mill at Newton, Iowa.

Persis Ayer, a former student, is making an extended visit in the east.

Ex-President Tenney is living at Manchester, Mass., and is engaged in literary work.

Geo. Pickett is with his brother John at the Caribou mine, near Ophir, Ouray county.

Nellie Kerr and Edith Coombs have been elected honorary members of the C. C. C. C.

Charles Seldomridge is in the employ of the Old Man Mining Co., at Silver City, New Mexico.

J. N. Jamerson and his wife, both of whom were former students here, are now living in this city.

Jessie and Fannie Rowe returned Nov. 8th from Greeley, where they have been spending the summer.

Geo. F. Curtis has resigned his position in the U. S. signal service. He left Monday for the Peak on his last trip.

R. D. McLeod is working as engineer for the Old Man Mining Co. He employs his leisure moments in reading Greek.

Harry Seldomridge has identified himself with the stock raising interests of the state, and is conducting a ranch near Hugo.

Helen R. Brewer, who left this college last fall to graduate from the Iowa college, is spending the winter in Colorado Springs.

Miss Kies, who was in charge of the preparatory department last year, is teaching Moral Philosophy in Mount Holyoke Seminary.

A. H. Partridge has resigned his membership in the College Hose Company, No. 4, but still promises to take a lively interest in its welfare.

Mary L. and Lizzie Martin are doing missionary work in Elmira College among the unfortunate ones who have not had the advantage of a western education.

Mrs. F. A. Waters, whose kindly interest and help was so beneficial to last year's students, in the musical line, is visiting friends in St. Louis.

Geo. F. Owen, a former student, is working for the Springfield, Mass. Union. He finds life too slow in New England, and longs for the "breezy west."

W. D. Sheldon, who was acting president of the college last spring, is taking needed and well earned rest in Massachusetts. He is gaining in health and avoiding poisons.

NIMS & CO., Photographers,

Have the finest rooms, and do the best work in the city. All the last styles and novelties. Views of the principal points of interest.

Prewitt Block, Tejon Street.

GOOD FOR 21 MEALS.

Dickson's Lunch Room.

Huerfano street, 2 doors west of Tejon.

Open Daily from 6:30 a. m. to 12 Midnight.

R. HILLHOUSE,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, FRUIT & VEGETABLES,

31 North Tejon Street.

J. W. EXLINE, Physician and Surgeon,

Graduate of Cleveland Medical College, -
Class of 1870.

Residence—606 S. Nevada Ave. Office—No. 7 S. Tejon Street.

Private School.

MRS. W. M. HATCH receives a limited number of pupils for instruction in Latin, French and German, in History, English Literature, and other English branches.

ROOMS—WILCOX VILLA, BOULDER ST.

J. D. TURNER,

Carriage Painter, Sign Writer

AND PAPER HANGER.

No. 16 West Huerfano Street.

ATHLETICS.

In the early part of this term a powerful impulse was given to athletic sports by the well written oration which we print in another column. Delivered as it was, in an earnest and graceful manner, it awakened considerable enthusiasm among the students. The athletic association was re-organized, Mr. Vella was elected president, money was raised for a new foot-ball, and the school divided into two divisions for foot-ball practice. It was decided to hold two field meetings each year, with contests in running, jumping, etc., and it was then expected that each student would enter in one or more of the contests. But it cannot be denied that there has been somewhat of a falling off in the interest.

The match game of foot-ball fails to materialize. High School, Crowells, Boulder and Denver—all are silent. We heard some rumors of a game with Denver University for Thanksgiving day, but are forced to conclude that Denver is satisfied with her experience of last spring; Boulder plays no Rugby games—too dangerous, you know; Hose Co. No. 3 confine their exercise to bicycle riding and putting out fires; and the High school, on whom we counted for at least a practice game, will not play even 11 to 8. We appreciate the position of Alexander, and sigh for new worlds to conquer. We would rather be beaten than lose our fun. With no prospect of a game we are losing some of our interest even in foot-ball. Last Saturday not enough men appeared on the field to play a game.

So far as we know there have been no entries for the field sports, although some little practice has been done for them.

It would indeed be a serious injury to the college if this meeting should prove a failure. There are certainly students enough in the college who can run and jump well, to make the sports of interest to the students and visitors. We understand that the executive committee are willing to change the program so as to include any exercise for which there may be two entries, and we hope that the horsemanship contest of which we have heard some talk, may take place.

It is perhaps too late to do much, but let us at least do something rather than give up entirely.

We hope, however, that this decline of interest is only temporary, that the first semi-annual meeting of the Athletic association will be a decided success, and that the students will work heartily towards that symmetrical development of mind and body. Such is the result of a perfect education.

The sum of \$15.00 was voted by the Hose Company at its last meeting, for the purchase of a set of boxing gloves, Indian clubs, and minor athletic apparatus. The company are anxious to make it worth while for the students to devote the necessary time to practice and general meetings. It is believed that if the hose house can be made a place where members can drop in for a few minute's exercise, when convenient, the efficiency of the fire company will be increased. Hose No. 4, is necessary for the protection of the northern part of town, and citizens as well as students should feel interested in its welfare.

BENNETT BROS.,
Staple and Fancy Groceries,
15 N. TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

F. E. DOW,
CLOTHING, HATS,
Furnishing Goods.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices of any house in Colorado Springs.

CORNER TEJON AND PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

LOOKOUT!

For Everything for your THANKSGIVING DINNER. We will have the best Turkey, Chickens, Cranberries, Celery, Apples, well, in fact, everything you want.

HELM & CO.,

BUCKINGHAM'S
OLD RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE STORE,

Is again Stocking up with a Full line of Staple goods at Low Prices.

28 SOUTH TEJON ST.,

COLORADO SPRINGS.

DUFFIELD BROTHERS,

—Dealers in—

Kindling Wood and El Paso Coal.

Slabs and Cord Wood, Pinion Wood, Pitch Pine
Knots for Grates. Cut to any size and Delivered to any part of the city.

J. H. KERR, M. A.,

For seventeen years counsel and expert in all matters pertaining to the management of mines and the reduction of ores, again offers his services to those needing such. Examining and reporting on mines and mineral properties a specialty.

COLORADO SPRINGS - - - COLORADO.

DR. J. M. WILCOX,

OFFICE—No. 18 HUERFANO ST.,

RESIDENCE—No. 327 TEJON ST.,

Colorado Springs, Colo.

E. C. BARTLETT,

Thinks it is too early to advertise
Elephant shoeing, but wishes it
known that he is prepared to shoe
horses with neatness and dispatch.

All Kinds of Buggy Repairing Done.

Mrs. A. B. Lengel.

MILLINERY.

No. 8 North Tejon Street.

McCoy & Ralston,

GROCERIES.

Headquarters for New York Apples.

3 doors south of postoffice.

R. R. TAYLOR,

DRUGGIST,

SOUTH TEJON STREET.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Capital, - - - - - \$50,000.
Surplus, - - - - - 15,000.

IRVING HOWBERT, MATTHEW KENNEDY, A. S. WELCH,
President. Cashier. Asst. Cash'r

Does a General Banking Business.

MISS S. A. VANCE,

MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING.

Over Pike's Peak Dry Goods Emporium.

THE

Colorado Springs Co.

Have for sale a Large Number of

TOWN LOTS IN COLORADO SPRINGS

At Various Prices According to Location.

For all information enquire of GEO H. PARSONS, Secretary.

L. C. DAVIS,

Manufactures Jewelry

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Colorado Springs, Colorado.

G. N. WHAITE,

HAS JUST RECEIVED

A Large Stock of Boots and Shoes

TO BE SOLD CHEAP FOR CASH.

S. E. SESSIONS,

Contractor & Builder,

JOB WORK ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.

103 Pike's Peak Avenue.

FINE WALL PAPERS.

GEO. CANT & CO.,

House Painters & Decorative Paper Hangers.

103 PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

W. C. STARK,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Opposite Postoffice.

Colorado Springs, Colo.

DRS. EDWARDS & GRANNIS,

DENTISTS.

OFFICE—No. 21 North Tejon street, opposite the Opera House.
Telephone No. 3.

NEW GOODS

Arriving Daily from Eastern Markets,

AT TRIBE'S

27 NORTH TEJON ST.,

COLORADO SPRINGS.

E. B. HOADLEY,

Portrait Photography

A SPECIALTY.

29 N. Tejon street,

Colorado Springs.

A. L. LAWTON,

REAL ESTATE, LOAN & INSURANCE,

Notary Public,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO.

Here and Back East.

A man is very like a gun,
That fact please try to fix;
For if he finds he's charged too much,
Why, that's the time he kicks.

There is an Irving institute in the Iowa State University.

A barber advertises in the Vidette-Reporter that he has the "only bath-rooms in Iowa City." This is a bad showing for a college town.

Henrietta Antonia Shumacher we understand, is teaching away out in the highways and hedges—or rather a school house—in Custer county. Brave Henrietta Antonia!—York Collegian.

Brave Custer county.

"Be kind to Bessie" is the title of a new song, published in Chicago, which is meeting with considerable success. A newspaper notice says: "Its deep pathos touches everyone who hears it." The song is copyrighted, but the sentiment is not.

The Austrian authorities have established offices where all patent medicines intended to be offered for sale in the country must be tested.—Hour.

A good thing for the people, but awful hard on the office clerks. May be, though, like Old Sport, they try it on the dog.

While there are dozens of papers published by the students of our American colleges, there is but one periodical of this sort issued in Germany, and even this is not exclusively an undergraduate affair.—Crescent.

No wonder! Even the Echo editors would hesitate before issuing a paper in German.

An exchange says: "Once when old Astly saw the trombone player in the orchestra idle, he inquired why he did not join the stringed performers, and the trombonist said: 'They have the pizzicato passage.' 'Then, why the dickens don't you pizzicato on your trombone?' " was the reply.

We don't understand this joke, and a joke that we can't understand, is worthy of study.

A gentleman passing through the brass foundry in Minneapolis the other day found an intelligent looking lady seated in the centre of the shop, working a cluster of clover blossoms on a velvet ground. She wore a peaceful smile, and seemed wholly unconscious of the terrible din that filled the building.

"Doesn't the pounding disturb you?"

"Oh, no," she replied, smilingly.

"Do you enjoy it?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you often come here?"

"Regularly three times a week."

"I don't see what there is about this establishment to attract a person that often."

"Well, you see the physician says I must avoid anything that will affect my nerves; and at this hour, three days in a week, my sister takes a lesson on the piano, I come down here where it is comparatively quiet."—St. Paul Herald.

Recommended to the consideration of the Alphabetical Association.

GEO. B. PERRY,

IS THE LEADER IN

All Kinds of Boots & Shoes,

No. 10 South Tejon Street.

Robbins & Perkins,

PROPOSE SELLING

CLOTHING,

HATS,

CAPS,

BOOTS,

SHOES,

And Furnishing Goods,

DURING THE WINTER OF 1885-6,

At Extra Low Prices for Cash.

20 per cent. saved to college students by buying of us.

WM. BUSH,

Opera House Bakery,

BREAD AND CAKES,

OF BEST QUALITY.

Also, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, Candies,

AND CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

E. HELMER,

MANUFACTURER OF

Harness and Saddles,

Trunks and Valises Repaired at Lowest Living Prices.

No. 14 East Pike s Peak Avenue.

MRS. ALICE B. THURLOW,

Colorado Springs, Colo.,

Books and Stationery,

Views, Native Goods, Toys and Notions.

ARTHUR PECK, General Commission

MERCHANT.

Dealers in Fruits, Wild Game and Produce.

DUNCAN BELL, DRUGGIST,

No. 25 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

AGENT FOR CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH CURE, PAIN BALM
AND CHOLERA AND DIARRHŒA REMEDY.

OFFICE—Colorado Springs Opera House, S. N. NYE, Manager.

THE OFFICIAL PA-
PER OF
EL PASO COUNTY.

THE REPUBLIC.

{ BEST ADVERTISING
MEDIUM IN
EL PASO COUNTY.

IT HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION AND CONTAINS THE MOST LOCAL NEWS.

TERMS: } TRI-WEEKLY, \$3.50 per year, \$2.00 for six months.
} WEEKLY, 2.00 per year, 1.25 for six months.

H. C. CRAWFORD & CO., Prop'rs.

NORTH END MEAT MARKET. AIKEN & YOUNG, MEATS, FISH, OYSTERS, GAME, ETC.

TELEPHONE No. 18.

Corner Tejon and Kiowa Streets.

DR. WM. FOWLER,

DENTIST.

Over Durkee's.

18 South Tejon St.

WM. VARLEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR

South Tejon Street.

Fossils.

True wit, like wine, fresh merit gains from years;
What Adam smiled at, funny still appears;
And Abel's jokes, which made Cain laugh amain,
Are able now to make us laugh like Cain. —W. L. W.

The Rule of Three—For the Third Person to Clear
Out.—Puck.

Warm weather in winter is what maddens the
young lady with a new seal skin sacque.—Puck.

Yes, gushing damsel, we believe a bad small broth-
er can be influenced by prayer, if the prayer is
backed up by the liberal use of a horsehip.—Boston
Post.

A Toledo man knows how to play on two cornets
at once. The neighbors say they don't object to
his knowing how, but he had better not try to do it.
—Cincinnati Saturday Night.

To preserve autumn leaves, gather in the early fall
and press them between the leaves of a book. To
prevent disappointment, throw the book into the
fire before removing the leaves.—Boston Transcript.

At a New Jersey wedding, the broad aisle of the
church was covered with autumn leaves. Somebody
let them fall out of a bible, probably. You can't be
too careful how you search the scriptures during the
leaf-pressing season.—Boston Transcript.

An excellent liniment for neuralgia is made of
sassafras, oil of organum, and a half-ounce of tinc-
ture of capsicum, with half a pint of alcohol. Soak
nine yards of flannel in this mixture, wrap it around

the head, and then insert the head in a hay-stack till
death comes to your relief.—Laramie Boomerang.

In the ring of the circus, with sawdust all strewn,
By the clown to his auditors fed.
Old, toothless, bald-headed, they wobble along—
Those jokes that we often think dead.
—Oil City Blizzard.

And bob up serenely when least we expect,
In new-fangled garments awry.
In "fresh" funny columns and patent insides—
Those old jokes that never will die.
—Boston Folio.

Mr. Froude, in the course of a recent lecture, stat-
ed that Cato did not begin to learn the Greek lan-
guage until he was 84 years of age. The boys of
to-day tell their fathers that they are anxious to fol-
low the example of Cato.—Somerville Journal.

"How profoundly still and beautiful is the night!"
she whispered, leaning her finely-veined temple
against his coat-collar, and fixing her dreamy eyes on
the far-off Pleiades; "Yes," he replied, toying with
her golden aureole of hair; "and what a night to
shoot cats!"—Exchange.

It was in a Latin class, and a dull boy was wrestling
with the sentence, Rex fugit, which with a painful
slowness of emphasis, he had rendered, "The king
flees." "But in what other tense can the verb fugit
be found?" asked the teacher. A long scratching of
the head, and a final answer of "Perfect," owing to
a whispered prompting. "And how would you trans-
late it then?" "Dunno." "Why, put 'has' in it."

Again the tardy emphasis drawled out: "The king
has fleas."—Waterbury American.

El Paso County Bank,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

CAPITAL,	-	-	-	-	\$100,000.00
SURPLUS,	-	-	-	-	20,000.00

WM. S. JACKSON,
Cashier.J. H. BARLOW,
Asst. Cashier.

Aiken's Free Museum.

Headquarters for Tourists and the Best
Place in the State to buy

Curiosities and Souvenirs of the West.

105 PIKE'S PEAK AV., COLORADO SPRINGS.

GO TO

Bacon & Griswold

FOR

Boots & Shoes,

SOUTH TEJON STREET.

A. HEMENWAY,

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES,

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, MEATS, LARD,

FLOUR, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE.

Kansas Butter and Eggs, Etc.,

2D DOOR NORTH POSTOFFICE, COLORADO SPRINGS.

WALL PAPER,

NEW STOCK AND NEW STYLES,

Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Brushes,

AT BROWN'S.

CAMPBELL & MCINTYRE,

LAWYERS.

OFFICE—6 & 7 Opera House Block, Colorado Springs.

LOWEHER BROS.,

Bakers and Confectioners.

Home Made Candies and Oysters a Specialty.

NO. NORTH TEJON ST.

W. K. SINTON, D. D. S.,

No. 7 South Tejon Street.

Graduate Dental Department Iowa State University.

G. S. BARNES,

HAS THE LARGEST STOCK OF

HARDWARE

IN THE STATE.

500 Stoves for Sale at Cheapest Prices.

Iron, Steel and Nails, Agricultural Implements,
Wagons and Carriages, Guns, Pistols and
Ammunition. Builders, Miners,
Blacksmith's Supplies.

P. A. McCurdy,

DEALER IN

Boots & Shoes,

ONLY THE BEST LINES REPRESENTED

At prices to suit the times.

CALL AND SEE US AT

25 Huerfano St., Sign, "Big Boot."

S. B. GAMBLE, Manager.

CLOTHING,
Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes,Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes and Hosiery,
at the Lowest Cash Prices.

Closing out at Greatly Reduced Prices.

29 & 31 Huerfano st.

J. J. HOOKER.

For Prescriptions

AND

DRUGS

GO TO

ROBINSON'S.

WELLS, SMITH & CO.,
REAL ESTATE, LOANS & INSURANCE.

WE REPRESENT FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES IN FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT AND PLATE GLASS INSURANCE.

Special Attention Given to the Selling of Ranches.

Western First Mortgage Coupon Bonds Negotiated. Large List of City Property for Sale. Furnished and Unfurnished Houses for Rent.

FOR ANYTHING IN THE "ART PRESERVATIVE" GO TO

S. N. FRANCIS,

Printer and Publisher.

JOB WORK IN EVERY STYLE.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK, COLORADO SPRINGS.

ALFRED ALLEN,
LEADING JEWELER.

27 South Tejon Street.

J. D. O'HAIRE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

IMPORTER OF

FINE FOREIGN SUITINGS,
 No. 29 North Tejon St., Colorado Springs, Colo.

DANIELS & WHAITE,
Clothiers and Hatters,
 Opera House Block.

H. T. O'BRIEN,

Manufacturer of Colorado

Saddles and Harness.

Trunks and Valises, Sign Blue Trunk.
 Saddles—Sign of the Broncho.

105 TEJON STREET,

COLORADO SPRINGS.

GIDDINGS BROTHERS,

Cordially Invite an Inspection of Their

LARGE STOCK

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

Dress Goods, Cloaks and Underwear,

ALL QUALITIES

LOWEST PRICES.

AT FAIRLEY BROTHERS,

Will be found many New, Neat and Novel Designs in

PARLOR AND WOOD FURNITURE,

Selected specially for the HOLIDAY TRADE. Also, the Largest Assortment of RATTAN FURNITURE in Colorado. All kinds of Fancy and Plain Table Ware. Our prices are lower this year than ever before. Come and see us.

Pike's Peak Echo.

I SPEAK WHAT I HAVE HEARD.

VOL. 1.

COLORADO COLLEGE, DECEMBER 7, 1885.

No. 2.

SWEET LASS OF MANITOU.

[Tune—America.]

My sweetheart! 'tis of you,
Dear lass of Manitou,
Of you I sing:
Lass with the golden hair!
Lass you are ever fair!
Ah! You have got me there,
You pretty thing!

Her love is true as gold,
Her heart is never cold,
It beats for me.
Her eyes are ever bright,
Her laughter gay and light,
Her thoughts as near the right
As e'er can be.

My fond and cherished one,
Fairest beneath the sun,
Joy you attend!
And this my song of praise,
Which to the skies I'll raise,
Shall last through all my days,
And never end.

Let nature's music ring,
And birds in tree tops sing,
To virtue's praise;
Let happy voices sound
From earth's remotest bound,
And Sun shed glory 'round
With thy bright rays!

E TUAVUS UNUM.

My love and I are one, where e'er I go,
Its constant presence fills my heart with cheer;
It lights the round of duties, dull and low,
And lifts me with them, to a higher sphere.

My love and I are two, when work is done,
When daily cares and toilsome labors cease;
I find it seated on a high white throne,
With two companions—Solitude and Peace.

My love and I are two, and one; sweetheart,
Each daily task ennobled is by thee.
But thou, thyself above them reign'st apart.
To lift my soul up to thy purity.

—A. N. C.

AN INDIAN SCARE.

The paralysis of human judgment by panic has lately been treated by several, whose wide experience and felicitous expression are worthily employed in the description of scenes in which the actors were thousands and the audience the world.

An illustration of this psychological phe-

nomenon given by the writer will be taken as befits his own obscurity, from an obscure mining camp, with a population of less than a hundred.

Let me not create the impression that our boys are less brave than other men. They are fair representatives of those who live in the mining camps of the Rocky Mountain region. Several have heard the war-whoop of the Sioux in the Black Hills. Several as guards on the Leadville mines confronted an angry mob of thousands in the great strike of '80, and two at least were counted with the defenders of the Robinson mine in the troubles that led to the vacancy in the second office in Colorado.

In fact the majority, at one time or another, have looked in the cavernous depths of a sixshooter—they look like Gatling guns sometimes—and could do so again without flinching.

The panic was not altogether groundless. It was caused by a band of Apaches, under the leadership of Geronimo. (Give the G the sound of H if you please). Now the Chiricahua Apache is not the gentle helpless creature that one reads about in books. It was not on his account that "A Century of Dishonor" was written. In fact after his shameful treatment of the United States it would serve him right if some philanthropist of his own tribe should write a book and call it "A Decade of Disgrace."

It is said that a frontier bar-keeper can mix a man a drink graduated to a nicety for the work he has on hand. Weak, if he wishes to snuff the glim of a dog, or a Chinaman. Strong, if his father is to be the victim. He has no receipt however that will make the frisky cow-boy to so far forget himself as to paint an Apache village red.

When the young aspirant for glory and gore from West Point is assigned to duty in

the department of Arizona, he may not be able to slake his thirst for the circulating fluid to any great extent, but he is pretty sure to gain plenty of glory—such as it is.

The glory in this summer's campaign consists in robbing war of most of its horrors. True, several score of citizens have been killed, but of the actual belligerents the loss is footed up to one Indian and three soldiers.

The number of warriors that left the reservation is officially reported at thirty-five. The number of regulars engaged in the pursuit eight hundred. The Indian loss then in this six month's raid is one in thirty-five. The national loss is 1 in 266 $\frac{2}{3}$; or, counting the contingent of 700 militia and cow-boys, the national loss has been 1 to 500.

It will thus be seen that the loss of the hostiles has been far greater in proportion to their number than ours has been. Unless Geronimo can inflict a loss of 43 for every man he loses, it is poor policy for him to fight.

The loss of the three soldiers was due to two mistakes: first, in crowding the Indians so closely; second, in charging their lines with an ammunition wagon. This last bold and original strategem might have worked, only the Indians were short of ammunition and had use for the wagon. Otherwise it is hard to see why they should wish to shed the blood of the innocent soldiers who have followed them all summer and buried their dead. West Point is supposed to give a thorough course in mathematics, but any prep in Colorado College might solve the problem in ten minutes, over which the military have been puzzling all summer. It is as follows: Indians leave their reservation and travel 90 miles a day. One day after the soldiers leave, and travel 35 miles a day. How long will it take the soldiers to corral the Indians?

Now if the life of a civilian had been as safe as that of a soldier in the late outbreak, it would have been unpardonable if there had been a panic at Fleming. That it was not the lonely graves throughout Southern New Mexico and Arizona bear ample testimony without the eloquent silence of those prospectors who set out and never have returned.

The villagers were not afraid of being scalped, for the Apache is too practical to

burden himself with such mementoes of his ordinary occupation. He has however a habit quite as distressing to the undertaker of smashing in the skulls of those he secures.

For several days there had been rumors and more than rumors of an outbreak. Tex came to camp and reported that Indians had raided his camp and cut the throats of his burros, and that he alone had escaped by the skin of his teeth.

Whatever alarm was felt it caused no preparation for defense. There was no organization, few guns and less ammunition in the camp, when a government scout, sent to warn the settlers, accompanied by one of our miners galloped down the gulch to the straggling hamlet and broke the stillness of the night by shouting, "The Indians are coming!"

To the people, as they sprang from their bunks, there was given neither time for reflection nor to learn the exact situation. There was a single thought in the minds of all, which in its forgetfulness excluded all else. The two men were fugitives and a horde of blood-thirsty savages, irresistible in numbers, cunning and skilled in valor, was swooping down upon them in the darkness.

One young man of heroic size crawled under the house. Men, women and children clothed more with reference to expedition than taste started on a mad race up Treasury Mountain for the Old Man mine. Perhaps this gibraltar of Grant county re-assured the fugitives, or perhaps it was the joyful surprise of finding themselves still alive. The means of defense were examined. Most of the men had six-shooters, excellent for close quarters, but poor weapons to oppose the long range rifle of the wily Apache. There were also several rifles and a few shot-guns. Ammunition was very scarce.

Dynamite Pete loomed up with three cartridges in his belt, but looked crest fallen when he found that not one would fit his trusty carbine. A shot gun carried negligently over the shoulder, went off with a roar like a cannon. To prevent further waste of ammunition an examination was made of the guns and disclosed the fact that the Winchester, Little Mac had been poking so promiscuously under the noses of the taller men was at full cock.

One man made a bed and laid down with gun along side, when as Pat explains, the viper he warmed in his bosom came near blowing the head off of him.

The most picturesque figure was the tall gaunt Methodist circuit-rider who carried in his hands a Springfield musket of a type as ancient and out of date as himself.

But why do I attempt to describe that scene. It pauperizes description. Prattling children wept, brave women sobbed, stalwart men swore.

Scenes like this unbalance most men. They only brace the faculties of a master mind. Then it was that a thought occurred to the Grand Commander that caused the gloom of that awful night to scatter like a flock of quails.

There is a medicine in this region, I think it can also be obtained at the Springs, called *mascal*. It is not only a cure but also a preventative of snake, tarantula and centipede bites and ague. If it will prevent an attack of the ague why not an attack of the Apache.

Two gallons of the precious stuff were procured, and Paul, who alone could be trusted with that important duty, doled it out to all who wished to secure immunity from the dread disease. Not a man but took the prescription with as little reluctance as though he was only being vaccinated.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SWEDISH HOSPITALITY.

The following is an extract from a letter written by a young American scientific student traveling in Sweden:

I cannot say enough about the hospitality that was shown us by the Swedish Iron masters. The general manager of a company is entitled, "Herr Disponent," and instead of using his name in conversation this title is used. As we found the customs in the different homes, into which we were introduced, about the same, I shall attempt to describe the dinner which the Disponent of the Domnorfort Steel Works gave us.

One cannot judge of a home in Sweden by its exterior, especially in the northern parts of the country. The climate is so severe, that the houses nearly all have double windows and are as plain as possible outside. The flowers at the windows are conspicuous, and the poorest laborer tries to have a few pots.

The Disponent welcomed us in the hall, and showed

us into the sitting room, where we were introduced to his wife and other members of the family and their friends. Tea was then passed around with Swedish biscuits. A small bottle of cognac was also on the tray for those who wished to put a little of it in their tea.

After tea we all walked into the next room, the dining room. The arrangement of the tables in the dining room is characteristic of Sweden. In the center of the room is a large round table, upon which all the warm dishes are placed, also all plates, knives, forks and spoons and a large pitcher of milk.

Standing against the wall is a small table upon which there are many cold dishes, such as tongue, ham, smoked salmon, herrings, anchovies and other dishes to stimulate the appetite. Besides these cold dishes, there are several glass flasks, with a silver chain carrying a tag with the name of the liquor engraved upon it. Instead of several small flasks, our Disponent had one large flask about five inches square and two feet high, filled with a liquor called *Falu*.

The glasses with this bottle were nearly of the same height; the neck of the glasses being nearly eighteen inches long. Besides these two tables, a number of small tables are placed around the room. I shall call these tables, No. 3.

The following is the routine of dinner. At first the guests all stand around the center table, cast their eyes to the floor and say a silent prayer—this is over in about five or ten seconds. Then the host asked us to go to the small table. He pours out a little *Falu* into a long glass for each gentleman, says "skoll" (your health) and all glasses are emptied. Then each one takes a piece of bread, butters it, puts upon it a little of the cold meat and walks up and down the room eating and talking. After this is over each one goes to the center-table, takes a plate, helps himself, walks with plate to table No. 3, and proceeds to eat.

The Swedish bread is as brittle as glass, a loaf is about as thick as a cracker, brown, and about fourteen inches in diameter with a hole in the center. It is baked once in six months and will keep for years. The bread is perforated with many holes to give a place for butter to lodge. It is wholesome and good for the teeth.

Now we passed into a third room where a large horn, containing about two quarts of beer, was handed round. The Disponent told us that the king drank out of the same horn when he was in Falern.

After about ten minutes sojourn in room No. 3, we passed into the fourth room, where Swedish punch was served. Swedish punch tastes like sugar water with rum in it. It is the national drink, as beer is in Germany.

From this room we went into the conservatory, where coffee was served in small china cups. In the conservatory we sat sometime talking about Swedish and American steel business, and finally got back to the hall where we took leave of our kind Disponent.

In every hotel and restaurant the same arrangement of tables is found, especially the small side tables with the cold meats and drinks. This institution is called the "Smorgosbrod."

SERVO-BULGARIAN WAR.

It has been the custom of modern enthusiasts to say that the days of war are o'er, that the people will not engage in battle nor seek the blood of their fellow men much longer; for civilization having attained its present proud position has begun to look upon these things as relics of barbarism and the dregs of the uncultured past and that arbitration shall serve as the good peace maker.

All this sounds very well and is not without some show of truth, but it is false to claim that such statements are absolutely true. For I think many years shall have rolled away before all nations will call each other brethren, and before perfect harmony will prevail; so long as England, Russia, France and the avaricious powers of Europe persist in their greedy conquests, so long we will have war.

It has reached a point where European powers hesitate before engaging one another, but this is not so much on account of their high civilization as their cowardice and the fear of the results, for they do not hesitate to attack some weak, uncivilized nation at the least provocation, after troubling and arousing them in order to bring this about. All this being done under the guise of forwarding christianity.

Run over the wars of the last one hundred years and see how many are not connected with the dream of conquest.

Within the last year will be remembered, the threatened war between England, Russia, the Franco-Chinese war, the Central American revolution, the present war with Burmah and the Servo-Bulgarian war.

At the present time the feeling between Servia and Bulgaria is anything but friendly, troops have been mobilized and even blood has been shed. What is the cause of it? Every nation in Europe has her eye on Turkey, realizing that sooner or later she must go, and each is working to secure for herself the largest share, when the grand division comes. The present outbreak is merely the attempt of Russia and Austria to further their selfish interests, the former through Bulgaria, the latter through Servia. Each would be glad enough to engage Turkey single handed, but for the intervention of the other powers and they hope by means of the present unpleasantness to entangle her in such a manner as to give them a "Causa Belli" and then good by Turkey, for they would use her up by worse treatment than any Thanksgiving turkey ever received, for they will not leave even the frame work, but will gobble up bones and all.

But it is not likely that anything serious will be done this year as the other powers being taken unawares are not ready for action, and have taken measures to settle the troubles and it is quite likely that the "status quo ante" will be restored.

We Americans know that in case of a general engagement, we will be greatly benefitted, but at the sacrifice of too many lives for us to hope for its approach.

B. C.

LITERARY.

If Alfred, Baron Tennyson had never written a poem, he would still rank as one of the greatest poets, not alone of the nineteenth century, but of all time. The publication of his latest effusion, "Vastness," constitutes an epoch in English literature. To find a parallel to the effect which this latest addition to English classics must produce, we must recall the time when Moliere and Racine enfranchised the French drama and dared to put every day words into poetry. The "three unities" which cramped the French Romancists were not more binding and more oppressive than the three essentials of rhyme, rhythm and reason from which Baron Tennyson has delivered us. True, he cannot claim credit for unaided success. Shakespeare wrote poetry without rhyme. Whitman composed verses without rhythm and Poe produced rhymes without sense. Nor did Tennyson reach this climax without some foreshadowings in his earlier works. The "Skipping Rope" poem with its almost touching sentiment of,

"Sure never yet was antelope could skip so lightly by,
Stand back! or else my skipping rope will hit you in the eye!"

shows no signs of sense; the "Ode to my Infant Grand Child," with its "Numerable, innumerable sun, sun and sun," certainly does not rhyme according to any known rules; and the lines on the reported inefficiency of the English navy do not coincide with any civilized system of rhythm. But it was Baron Tennyson alone, and Tennyson at his greatest who dispensed entirely and altogether with rhyme, rhythm and reason.

This brings us to our opening sentence again, for that which makes Tennyson a great poet, is that which he has written which is not poetry. Indeed the kingdom of literature can no more be limited to poetry or prose, than can the physical world be entirely comprised by the terms sea and land, for between the two, ill-bounded and variable, sea or land by turns, never quite hidden and never quite dry, lacking the grace and motion of the life of the sea; not poetry, lacking the fertility and sustaining power of the land, not prose, is the sea coast, and here must be located the works of Alfred Tennyson, the sand-barrens of literature.

Letter From Illinois.

—, Ill., Nov. 23, 1885.

To the Financial Agent of Pike's Peak Echo, Colorado Springs, Colo.

DEAR SIR:—In this town there used to be a Young Men's Christian Association. On the building in which the association had rooms was painted in large letters, "Y. M. C. A." One day a tramp, noticing this sign, asked a passing citizen as to the chances of getting aid there. "Well," said the citizen, "they might pray for you; they haven't got any money." The Echo has my best wishes.

Respectfully,

F. L. C.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

PUBLISHED BY COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF COLORADO COLLEGE.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—FROM NOVEMBER 15 TO JUNE 15, ONE DOLLAR.

Advertising Rates made Known on Application.

Entered at the post office at Colorado Springs, Colo., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

S. NEWTON FRANCIS, PRINTER, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

John Gould,.....President | W L Wilder,.....Secretary
J W Kittredge,.... Vice President | Percy Hagerman, ... Treasurer
E A Rider,.....Director
Regular meetings the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

PHOENIX LITERARY SOCIETY.

S H Stone,.....President | Clara Bartlett,.....Secretary
Percy Hagerman, Vice President | Laura Wickard,.....Treasurer
Meets every Friday evening at 7:30 in the College chapel. Visitors are cordially invited.

COLORADO COLLEGE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.

F. W. Manning. President.

C. C. Y. L. O. C. F. H. & P.

Jennie Marden, President.

Meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday in College chapel at recess time. Motto: No Admittance to Gentlemen.

COLORADO COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

L B Vella,.....President | Percy Hagerman,.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell,.... Vice President | E A Rider,.....Quartermaster
W L Wilder,.....Secretary
Meets spontaneously in the south wing.

COLORADO COLLEGE HOSE No. 4.

W L Wilder,.....Foreman | S H Stone,.....Secretary
D A Walker,.....1st Assistant | Wm Strieby,.....Treasurer
L B Vella,.....2d Assistant | Ralph Finlay,.....Custodian
Meets first and third Friday afternoon of each month at Hose house, corner Nevada and Cache La Poudre streets.

C. C. C. C.

W L Wilder, Consummate Cacique | F Schuyler,....Wayward Warbler
E A Rider,.....Serene Scribe | Dr F A Hale,.....Surgeon
Meets every day, except Sunday, in north basement. Matinees for ladies and children "every afternoon at four."

COLORADO COLLEGE LIBRARY.

F H Loud,.....Librarian | S H Stone,.....Assistant
Open every school day.....From 11:11 to 11:26 a m
" Wednesdays.....2:30 to 4:00 p m
" Saturdays.....10:30 to 12:00 a m

COLORADO COLLEGE BOARDING CLUB.

Meet three times a day for practice at northwest corner Weber and Monument streets.

COLLEGE PRAYER MEETING.

Is held at the residence of Mrs. Bean, North Cascade Avenue, every Tuesday evening at 7:30.

The largest and best stock of hand and machine made shoes you will find at prices lower than in Denver at
W. W. WISHON.

Aids and Agonies.

The editors of the ECHO will, as far as possible, in this column answer any questions relating to college matters. Enquiries should be addressed "Aids and Agonies," and must be signed by the true name of the writer.

G. M. K.—See answer to "G. M."

Grandma.—Better days are coming on!

J. G.—Appeal from the decision of the chair.

B. A.—Take a sun bath, and wear blue goggles.

Mike.—We regret to inform you that Katy-didn't.

J. T. M.—The cat made too much noise for comfort.

I. S. B.—We give it up. Ask us again some other time.

Ouetila.—Quesco, kwenamatza maschitz, schauitz ima!

T. H. Nanki-poo.—He is under treatment for it—or should be.

L.—No puede hallar se en este pais. Busca-le mas al oriente.

G. M.—There have been a few great men who did not carry canes.

B. W.—We have you on our list, but will forgive you if you won't do so again.

Marguerite.—Nous avons toujours pense autrement, mais c'est possible qu'il soit ainsi que vous dites.

Elmira.—The spelling of celery with two l's and an "a" is allowable under certain circumstances.

X. Y. Z.—We have the subject under consideration and will let you know in the next issue of the Echo.

A. A.—Carrying concealed photographs is dangerous to the health.

2. We advise you to keep it, by all means.

A. N. C.—Bad poetry is usually a symptom of enlargement of the heart, but contraction of the brain is probably what ails you.

Leonora.—Your longings for infinitude are creditable to your intellect and your heart, but we don't think they are of interest to the Echo readers.

Enquirer.—Give us something harder. If you haven't spunk enough to ask a girl to go to an evening's entertainment with you, you needn't be surprised if she doesn't feel particularly flattered by an offer of your company home. This is official.

Phoenix Society—Program Dec. 18th.

Critique,.....L. B. Vella.
Declamation,.....Paul Mead.
Reading,.....Lottie Wilson.
Recitation,.....E. S. Gould.
Essay,.....E. H. Turner.
Instrumental Solo,.....Agnes Youngs.
Debate—Affirmative. Prof. Walker; Negative, W. L. Wilder.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

S. H. STONE, ... EDITOR.
 PERCY HAGERMAN, {
 WALTER L. WILDER, { ASSISTANT EDITORS.

DECEMBER 7, 1885.

Lithographs.

TO SAY that a college paper should concern itself only with college matters is to reason from the self evident absurdity that college students are not interested in outside matters. Of course that most concerns which is nearest, but there are few of us who do not read with interest, national and foreign news. The ECHO editors do not pretend to an opinion on contemporaneous history equal to that of the great metropolitan dailies, but we do claim the right to express a student's opinion on any subject.

THE "Indian Scare" is so long that we are obliged to keep a part of it for the next issue. We regret to do this, but otherwise matter which we particularly want in this number would be crowded out. Our correspondents should remember that our space is limited and make their articles short. We prefer several short articles to one long one, as they give greater variety in reading matter. We were about to remark that "Brevity is the soul of wit," but on second thought we wont say any thing about it.

THE Reading Room which it is proposed to open in the chapel will be a great benefit to many residents of the north part of the city as well as college students. Those who are willing to donate papers or magazines are requested to notify some one of the students, stating the name of the paper and the time when it will be ready, and it will be called for. It is proposed to have the chapel opened for this purpose Saturday forenoon and every afternoon except Sunday. The room is exceptionally pleasant and well lighted, and the new reading room will undoubtedly be a decided success.

OUR first issue seems to have given universal satisfaction among our readers, and we are greatly encouraged in our work by the words

of good cheer which have come to us from friends at home and abroad. Many letters have been received which contained not only "best wishes," but also "cash" for a years subscription. It is needless to say that we gladly welcome such letters, as they are the kind that will enable us to keep each number up to the standard with which we started. We hope not only to be able to do this, but as we become more experienced in journalism, so raise the standard and make the paper better with each issue.

AMONG the very few unpleasant things connected with life in New England are the parlors. Dark and uncomfortable, only opened when company comes and carefully shut up at other times to keep the sun from spoiling the carpet. In the minds of a few relics of days now happily gone by, who think that the church should be made more an old fashioned New England parlor than a Sunday home, anything which tends to make the service attractive or interesting is apt to be regarded as sacrilegious. They are opposed to decorations on the walls and as far as possible to music, and if they compromise with their prejudices far enough to have a carpet on the floor they are very anxious to keep the sun away from it. These persons may have sweet and rich hearts but like walnuts they present a bitter side to the world. Let us hope that their souls may reach heaven divested of their "shucks."

WE have received from Mr. Rowley Patterson of Dansville, N. Y., a GRAND THEORY of the progression of mankind, animals and plants. The theory includes twelve subdivisions or minor theories of which the second seems most important. "That man commenced his career in the Solar system on the smallest asteroids and moons and has passed from them to the next largest planets until he was placed on this earth, that he will hereafter pass to other planets as they become fit for him to occupy, until he has made the rounds of the Solar system." According to Mr. Patterson the final judgment will be held on Jupiter, and the millenium "will be held" on Saturn. The rings and moons of Saturn are

Paradise, "the place where good folks stay until they are wanted on another planet."

Sheol he places in the sun, for the reason, as he naively remarks, that it is very hot.

Mr. Patterson offers a reward of one hundred dollars to anyone who will demonstrate that his theory is untrue, and we think it would be worth that much.

THE PHOENIX Exhibition for the benefit of the Ladies' Relief Society was not a pecuniary success. The amount received was not a sufficient remuneration for the time and trouble taken by the students in preparing their parts. So far as we are able to judge, the exhibition was satisfactory to those who were present, but the audience was a small one. That this was so was the fault, not of the students, but of those who made it doubtful whether we could secure a place in which to hold the entertainment. There was never any proposition to serve refreshments, or to hold any kind of a sociable in the church, and so far as we know, no thoughts of anything of this kind were entertained. The idea that songs and declamations would injure a carpet is new and original, and the supposition that the Phoenix would give an improper entertainment in the church was an insult to the society. The unanimous vote by which we were granted the use of the church was an evidence that the subject had been misunderstood by many, but it was then too late to have the exhibition announced at morning services in the churches as was intended. Upon the whole, the charitable effort of the Phoenix was not a howling success, and it will not be repeated at once.

LETTER FROM MASSACHUSETTS.

The following letter was received too late for an entrance into our literary columns and we gladly give it a place here. It is so good that we could not find it in our "strong editorial heart" to make an attack on it with the scissors and we print it in full.

DANVERS CENTER, MASS.,
November 26, 1885. }

A happy Thanksgiving day to you, dear friends, in Colorado Springs! How I wish you could all sit down to dinner with us to-day! I am not sure there would be enough turkey to go round, but I feel confident that even my capacious little brother would not begrudge you a share of the boiled codfish which we eat dutifully every year in partial imitation of our Pilgrim fathers. It helps us to realize what a Fast day dinner they were grateful for.

We should have liked to take you all to church with us this morning, too, to give thanks for the "immeasurable blessings of rational existence," as guaranteed in the statement of Genesis II. 7. Did you dig so deep into metaphysical subtleties in Colorado Springs, I wonder? Or did you, perhaps, "strike it rich" nearer the surface? I shall not tell you how large, or even how small, our congregation was. I fear you did better in what we call "Home Missionary regions."

For we are having, and have been having, a genuine New England spell of weather. More than three days and nights, now, we have soaked under alternate snow and rain. And the week's washing in the tubs has been similarly soaking—a statement, O Echo, over which I am sure your mother, will drop the tear of sympathy, however it may fail to touch a responsive chord in your strong editorial heart. There has been no such storm along this coast since the Minot's ledge light house was carried away, thirty years ago. And yesterday evening there were doubts whether the beacon there could shine safely through another night.

Most of the parsonage households loyal to New England traditions, prefer to find a sentimental exhilaration in this damp. But one recreant member sighs for a little of your tonic warmth and dryness. Even our Boston friends, born into a heritage of gossamers and rubber over-shoes, have not ventured to keep their Thanksgiving engagement with us to-day. But we have light and cheer in the person of your professor, who radiates Colorado sunshine to the very toes of his yellow carpet slippers, "a bargain at a quarter of a dollar," donned to honor the day, in place of his ordinary 15 cent ones, (It is by such frugalities as these that we in New England put by a little money now and then to give the prosperous and complacent West a lift with her young colleges.) just returned from a New York canvass, he rejoices to-day over fifty of his "hundreds" pledged.

Hearty good wishes to the Echo, as always to everybody and everything bringing letters of introduction from the Peak. Have you counted the sight of him among your blessings to-day? We here are accustomed to say of you that no college in the world has so fine a natural back ground.

Again, a happy Thanksgiving and a Merry Christmas to you all! Shall we ever, West or East, in the old country or the new, find a better form of holiday greeting than dear Tony Tim's "God bless us, everyone?"

Cordially Yours,

LILY P. RICE.

Appointments for Declamation or Recitation in Chapel.

- " 9th.....Mr. Campbell, Mr. Adams
- " 10th.....Miss Coombs
- " 11th.....Mr. Brown
- " 14th.....Miss Caldwell
- " 15th.....Mr. Cooper, Mr. Brunce
- " 16th.....Miss Brown
- " 17th.....Mr. Baker, Mr. Bemis

Locals.

S. Y. L.

Here, sir!

"Shooting cats."

O, that picture, E. N.

No skating on Thanksgiving this year.

Serenades are becoming quite popular.

Last month's moonlight nights were magnificent.

There was no debate at the last meeting of the Phoenix.

Prof. Wickard was unable to come to the college on Friday.

We have been confidentially informed that Christmas is coming.

There should be a larger attendance at college prayer meetings.

George Hall a new student from Table Rock, is taking a special course.

S. H. Stone, has resigned his position as secretary of the C. C. H. C. No. 4.

There were only eight present at the C. C. H. C. meeting on Friday afternoon.

A number of the students enjoyed themselves Saturday skating on the reservoir.

It is proposed to put electric bells, to be run by clock works, in all the recitation rooms.

These cool days bring good appetites. Miss D— has not been late to breakfast for two days.

T. H. Goto has changed his place of residence and now has sole possession of the Hooper house.

That article in the last ECHO had no reference to any particular fire, because "Jonas" himself told us so.

We have heard of several new houses which will probably be built in the north part of the city this winter.

Rev. J. B. Gregg preached last Sunday in Denver; his pulpit here was occupied by Rev. T. C. Kirke wood.

After the Phoenix last Friday evening, about fifteen of the members took supper at the Congregational church fair.

The stove which Turner uses is said to be the same one that Helen used when she went to housekeeping with Paris in Troy.

A recent expedition to Cheyenne canon in search of ice for skating proved unsuccessful, so far as skating was concerned.

The football is taking a rest and undergoing repairs. The boys are improving the time by bathing their bruises in arnica.

Professor Loud's class in Algebra is doing some tall rustling. It's hard on the poor little fellows to have such tough lessons.

Prof. Walker has been elected superintendent of the Congregational Sunday school, and Prof. Loud takes his place as teacher.

Yew Sawayama says there was too much kissing in "Mikado" for it to be true to Japanese life. Only half civilized, after all, that Japan.

A Kangaroo won't come up to time against a strong head of wind, when the fellow that is riding it has to speak in chapel, if he gets there.

The beautiful spectacle of Venus setting on Mount Rosa has awakened considerable interest in astronomy among many of our young people.

Bert Campbell is a skillful player on that beautiful instrument the ocarina. When he played before the Phoenix he caused several tears to be shed.

There is some talk of organizing a Phoenix orchestra. This would be a good addition to the interesting programs which are already presented.

Quite a number of the students will take part in the production of Mikado at the opera house about Christmas time. Mrs. W. L. Bartlett is getting it up.

One of the students has had the good luck to find a fine piece of satin-spar. The finder should remember that there is some room left in the college specimen cases.

An itinerant photographer took a picture of the college, last Thursday. The C. C. C. C. and others of the good looking students were artistically grouped on the steps.

The election of officers in the Phoenix society will take place in a few weeks. Would it not be well for candidates to announce themselves at once in order to make a successful run?

Swinging Indian clubs in the chapel is rather hard on the chandeliers, and has a tendency to empty the pocket of him who indulges, as one of the boys can testify from experience.

Some interest in Indian club swinging is being awakened among the boys at the college. They don't want to let the members of the C. C. Y. L. O. C. F. H. & P. get ahead of them.

Our Tommy is trying to learn to imitate a mocking bird, with a bad cold in its head. Up to this time he has not made much progress, but he feels sure he is going to make a grand success of it.

One of the students met with quite an accident on last Saturday morning. While Mr. E. A. Rider was skating on the thin ice at the reservoir, one of his skates became detached and fell through the ice, and in order to recover it he was obliged to wet his feet.

There is some talk of a game of foot ball between the high school and a selected team from the college. It is hoped by allowing the high school boys to select the college team, they may be induced to play, as the college boys have already consented to wear boxing gloves on their feet.

Mrs. S. B. Pickett will begin work on her new house in a few weeks. The house will be located on North Cascade avenue, and nearly opposite the new building of Mr. Anderson. The plans and specifications are being made by W. F. Ellis, architect. The cost of the building will be about \$3,000. The contract will be let in a short time.

For the assistant editors latest views on matrimony see the "Here and Back East" column.

Neck scarfs, linen collars, cuffs and shirts in best quality and latest style at, WISHON'S.

Some of the members of the Phoenix think that the society needs a sergeant at arms.

Fine dress suits; very low at WISHON'S.

Ashby keeps hanging lamps, all kinds of electric lamps, dinner sets, tea sets, fancy cups and saucers and a full line of holiday goods.

One of the editors of the Missionary Telescope is evidently anxious to secure a position as "funny editor" of the ECHO. Thanks, friend astronomer, but we hope to get along with the help of a few fossils.

Underwear in large assortments and very low at Wishon's.

Hello! I am glad that we have met again. Listen to me. Don't buy a piece of furniture until you have seen Ashby's stock of parlor goods, bed room suits and rattan furniture.

The Thanksgiving dinner at the club house was a most decided success, and the boys are going to give Mrs. Lewis a vote of thanks as soon as they recover. At present they are "too full for utterance."

The nobbiest line of hats and caps in the city at W. W. WISHON'S.

The bicycle riders are very anxious to have the bridge at the entrance to the college lane repaired, but they are more anxious to have some one else do it than they are to do it themselves; for this reason the bridge is liable to remain as it is.

Mr. Geo. F. Curtis came down from the Peak last Friday, and will start this week for Washington, D. C., where he expects to spend the winter. His friends will be glad to know that he contemplates returning to this city in the spring.

If you wish a nice fitting suit cut in latest style at a reasonable price, call on WISHON.

The Young People's Missionary Society met on last Saturday evening at the house of Mr. F. G. Rowe. A large number of persons were in attendance and the evening was a very enjoyable one. The literary programme consisted of a very interesting mission story read by Miss Bessie Bean, and the "Missionary Telescope," by Mr. Fred Meserve. The "Telescope" is published semi-occasionally, in the interests of missions. Miss Edna Curtis, Miss Lottie Wilson and Mr. Fred Meserve, were the board of editorials on the last issue, and they deserve much praise for the excellency of their work. To say that the editors were strong and independent, the literary matter "rich rare and racy," and mechanical work the very latest and best, is a mild way of putting it. During the reading of the rhyming story about John Chinaman, something very near like tears might have been seen in the eyes of the listeners, and there is no doubt but that the influence of this story will be lasting, and be a great factor for good in the work of ameliorating the condition of the "heathen Chinese" in our own land. After the literary programme about an hour and a half was spent in playing charades, which

were enjoyed by all. One important action of the society should not be forgotten here, namely: The voting to pay twenty-five dollars on the pledge of the Congregational Church to the college. The church has pledged itself to give the college one hundred dollars a year for five years. By the action of the Young People's Society, twenty-five of the hundred dollars will be given by this society. This is a good step, and shows the interest which is taken in the college by the young people.

LETTER FROM TEXIS.

CRAYBE GARDENS, STATE OF TEXIS,

December 1, 1885.

All alone I am setting in my little sanchewary thinking of you, deer editor of the ECHO; and as I think I wonder if you tu air thinking of me, and longing fur that dollar which I owe you fur my subskription. If you air, then we can sympathize with each other. What a blessid thing is memory! It takes us up on its wings and karries us back tu childhoods sweet ours and we live agin in the seens of that happy semicolon. It takes us tu friends who air far away o'ar the deep blue sea, beneath an orientle sun, or air dwelling among the cold peaks of Alaska—land of purpetchewals snow—or hev gone a fishing. Just now memory is taking me back tu your bootiful city which I left so suddenly and under such forcible circumstances, all of which you air doubtless aware of, and therefore needs no explanation.

Life is dull here and I am not kontented, and konsequently, I am not happy. The weather is so warm that a linnen kollar will keep its shape only half a day, and it takes all the monnie that I can ern to pay my lawndry bills. I pine fur a glimps of yure noble mountins and the refreshing Colorado cycloans that youst tu fan my brow, and kalm my troubled sole.

There air somethings here however, which make life worth living. We hev a fire company composed of men who are not afraid to turn a stream of water on tu the best looking man in town, or tu face an empty canons mouth. Some of their exploits air very interesting, and in my next I will endeavor to relate some of them. I will tell you how they flooded a mans barn and drowned three mules, and washed the shingles off the barn, and how the man who was in the barn with a lantern bairley eskapt with his life. Fur this time I must close and rock the baby to sleep—mother.

Yours, till deth,

JONAS ARKRITE.

Phoenix Society—Program Dec. 11th.

Critique,.....J. W. Kittredge.
Song,.....Fred Schuyler.
Oration,.....John Gould.
Declamation,.....A. E. Browning.
Instrumental Duet, Bert Campbell, Percy Hagerman.
Recitation,.....Yew Sawayama.
Dialogue,.....E. A. Rider, S. H. Stone.
Debate—Affirmative, Miss Laura Wickard; Negative, Miss C. Bartlett. The question will be one of vital importance.

Personal.

L. B. Vella is a good canvasser.

Fred Wiley expects to go to Denver.

F. L. Cooper is at home in Paxton, Ill.

Jennie Marden has left College temporarily.

Job Harriman, a former student, is now a Methodist preacher.

Mary L. Martin is teaching in the school at Colorado City,

Oma Fields has left college and has gone to California on a visit.

Clarence Sherman one of the students of last winter is working in the city.

E. H. Turner has been elected an honorary member of the C. C. C. C.

Mareka Warren is chiefly in Columbus, Nebraska, though her heart is still in Cambridge.

Lyman I. Henry who was here in '83, is now practicing law with his father in Lake City.

George Marden moves that Spain be re-named and called Cholorado. Are you ready for the question?

Prof. Stone who was confined to his house for a couple of days by a threatened fever has recovered.

Bert Campbell, when last heard from, was at the dinner table. His bicycle was at Lloyd's repair shop.

Miss Arnold will spend the winter with Mrs. A. H. Partridge and expects to go east with her in the spring.

Annie H. Bean, who has been spending the autumn in New England, expects to return home about Christmas.

R. M. Zug, and E. R. Warren, graduates from the metallurgical department spent Thanksgiving in Colorado Springs.

Albert Loy, of Summit Park has left his studies and returned to his home, where he expects to engage in lumbering during the winter.

A. W. Thompson is floating about in New Mexico. He writes to a friend that he expects to come to the surface in Colorado Springs about Christmas.

J. W. Kittredge, who was very dangerously scared while canvassing for ECHO subscriptions is occupying his rational intervals during convalescence by writing a poem entitled "Beautiful Snow."

James D. Ellsworth has left college to accept a position on the Daily Gazette. He will make a canvass of the county in the interests of that paper and at the same time act as correspondent, writing up a description of the county and other notes of interest to the public.

A. E. Browning and E. H. Turner are keeping house in the "brown stone front" and the Gould brothers occupy the "dairy house." They are succeeding so well in their domestic affairs that two of them have already announced their intention of remaining bachelors,—until further notice.

NIMS & CO., Photographers,

Have the finest rooms, and do the best work in the city. All the last styles and novelties. Views of the principal points of interest.

Prewitt Block, Tejon Street.

GOOD FOR 21 MEALS.

Dickson's Lunch Room.

Huerfano street, 2 doors west of Tejon.

Open Daily from 6:30 a. m. to 12 Midnight.

R. HILLHOUSE,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, FRUIT & VEGETABLES,

31 North Tejon Street.

J. W. EXLINE, Physician and Surgeon,

Graduate of Cleveland Medical College,
Class of 1870.

Residence—606 S. Nevada Ave. Office—No. 7 S. Tejon Street.

Private School.

MRS. W. M. HATCH receives a limited number of pupils for instruction in Latin, French and German, in History, English Literature, and other English branches.

ROOMS—WILCOX VILLA, BOULDER ST.

J. D. TURNER,

Carriage Painter, Sign Writer

AND PAPER HANGER.

No. 16 West Huerfano Street.

THE PHOENIX EXHIBITION.

The Thanksgiving exhibition of the Phoenix society was begun by an appropriate invocation by Rev. J. B. Gregg.

Mr. W. L. Wilder then gave his address which was delivered in his usual pleasing manner. The facts he stated were of interest to those who desire the progress of civilization and humanity, and who seek after the right means of advancing it. He told of the great work of charity in relieving the miseries of mankind, and illustrated it by comparison of the condition of humanity with and without this influence.

The song by Miss Fannie Aiken was well deserving of praise, both in the execution of the music itself and in thus volunteering to help the society in this important item.

Mr. Bert Campbell then delivered an oration on Alfred the Great, which would reflect much credit on the person who gave it, and the subject matter itself was well worth listening to.

A recitation by Miss Bartlett entitled "The Painter of Seville," was next heard with pleasure by the audience and indeed all of Miss Bartlett's recitations are well worth hearing, as she enters into the spirit of the piece, and endeavors to give a proper expression to the ideas contained therein.

Miss Coombs then played a piano solo and was loudly applauded, which showed that her excellent rendition was appreciated.

A declamation by Mr. H. J. Hagerman was then listened to, in which the application of French flea powder was successfully illustrated, and the whole was probably delivered in a "French calm."

Miss Lottie Wilson then read an essay which showed considerable reasoning and application. She endeavored to prove that respect for any object or person was dependent on the ideal of work established by our own intellect and education, and that admiration is relative to the respect we owe to an object and the love we have for an ideal; so that familiarity with an object that we respect and admire can not fail to produce lasting and endearing relations, thus proving that the saying "Familiarity breeds contempt" is not always true.

A piano solo was then played by Miss Bean which gave much pleasure to those who were competent to appreciate it.

Miss Irene Barnes read a selection entitled "How Josiah Allen bought a sewing machine and an organ." The selection was an interesting one and was well rendered.

The lecture by Mr. Stone was merely a sample of what he could do if he had more time. His beautiful and pathetic stories were much enjoyed and many regretted that they were not longer.

The exhibition concluded with a song by the "Plutonic Octette." These visitors from the lower regions had evidently tried to disguise themselves, for they looked like other people. But the acute observers could detect their unearthly origin by the sulphuric twang of their voices. It was very well received and successfully ended the exhibition.

R. F.

BENNETT BROS.,
Staple and Fancy Groceries,
15 N. TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

F. E. DOW,
CLOTHING, HATS,
Furnishing Goods.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices of any house in Colorado Springs.

CORNER TEJON AND PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

LOOKOUT!

For Everything for your THANKSGIVING DINNER. We will have the best Turkey, Chickens, Cranberries, Celery, Apples, well, in fact, everything you want.

HELM & CO.,

BUCKINGHAM'S
OLD RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE STORE,

Is again Stocking up with a Full line of Staple goods at Low Prices.

28 SOUTH TEJON ST.,

COLORADO SPRINGS.

DUFFIELD BROTHERS,

—Dealers in—

Kindling Wood and El Paso Coal.

Slabs and Cord Wood, Pinion Wood, Pitch Pine Knots for Grates. Cut to any size and Delivered to any part of the city.

J. H. KERR, M. A.,

For seventeen years counsel and expert in all matters pertaining to the management of mines and the reduction of ores, again offers his services to those needing such. Examining and reporting on mines and mineral properties a specialty.

COLORADO SPRINGS - - - COLORADO.

DR. J. M. WILCOX,

OFFICE—No. 18 HUERFANO ST.,

RESIDENCE—No. 327 TEJON ST.,

Colorado Springs, Colo.

E. C. BARTLETT,

Thinks it is too early to advertise
Elephant shoes at this time
know
ho. e. at this time.

All Kinds of Buggy Repairing Done.

MISS S. A. VANCE,

MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING.

Over Pike's Peak Dry Goods Emporium.

Mrs. A. B. Lengel.

MILLINERY.

No. 8 North Tejon Street.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Capital, - - - - - \$50,000.
Surplus, - - - - - 15,000.

IRVING HOWBERT, President. MATTHEW KENNEDY, Cashier. A. S. WELCH, Asst. Cash'r

Does a General Banking Business.

McCoy & Ralston,
GROCERIES.

Headquarters for New York Apples.

3 doors south of postoffice.

W. C. STARK,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Opposite Postoffice.

Colorado Springs, Colo.

THE

Colorado Springs Co.

Have for sale a Large Number of

TOWN LOTS IN COLORADO SPRINGS

At Various Prices According to Location.

For all information enquire of GEO. H. PARSONS, Secretary.

L. C. DAVIS,

Manufactures Jewelry

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Colorado Springs, Colorado.

G. N. WHAITE,

HAS JUST RECEIVED

A Large Stock of Boots and Shoes

TO BE SOLD CHEAP FOR CASH.

S. E. SESSIONS,

Contractor & Builder,

JOB WORK ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.

116 Pike's Peak Avenue.

FINE WALL PAPERS.

GEO. CANT & CO.,
House Painters & Decorative Paper Hangers.

103 PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

R. R. TAYLOR,

DRUGGIST,

SOUTH TEJON STREET.

DRS. EDWARDS & GRANNIS,

DENTISTS.

OFFICE—No. 21 North Tejon street, opposite the Opera House.
Telephone No. 3.

NEW GOODS

Arriving Daily from Eastern Markets,

AT TRIBE'S

27 NORTH TEJON ST.,

COLORADO SPRINGS.

E. B. HOADLEY,

Portrait Photography

A SPECIALTY.

29 N. Tejon street,

Colorado Springs.

A. L. LAWTON,

REAL ESTATE, LOAN & INSURANCE,

Notary Public,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO.

Here and Back East.

PARADISE.

[A Hindoo Legend.]

A Hindoo died—a happy thing to do—
When twenty years united to a shrew.
Released, he hopefully for entrance cries
Before the gates of Brama's Paradise.
"Hast been through Purgatory?" Brama said.
"I've been married." And he hung his head.
"Come in, come in, and welcome, too, my son!
Marriage and Purgatory are as one."
In bliss, extreme, he entered Heaven's door
And knew the peace he ne'er had known before.
He scarce had entered in the Garden fair
Another Hindoo had asked admission there.
The self-same question Brama asked again.
"Hast been through Purgatory?"—"No—what then?"
"Thou canst not enter," did the god reply.
"He who went in was there no more than I."
"All that is true, but he has married been,
And so on earth has suffered for all sin."
"Married! 'Tis well; for I've been married twice!"
"Begone! We'll have no fools in Paradise."
—Portfolio.

Stone has a full line of dress shirts. Yale Record.
The St. Mary's Sentinel is respectfully informed
that the author of "Woman's Sphere" in the last
Echo was a lady.

A missionary paper says: "More missionaries are
needed in the South Pacific." Kneaded, for daily
bread, we suppose.

Vanderbilt has a two-thousand-dollar bath tub. It
is these dangerous inequalities in the distribution of
wealth, this alarming concentration of capital in the
hands of a few irresponsible individuals, which cause
the average Denver man to wash himself with the
garden hoses.

Fortune knocks at every man's door once in a life
time, but in a good many cases the man is in a neigh-
boring saloon and does not hear him.—Hour.

We supposed that Fortune was feminine, and are
considerably surprised the Hour man doesn't know
the difference between a saloon and a drug store.

The following story properly belongs among the
Fossils but it is one which we have been studying
since the first number of the Echo appeared.

A girl who was reading, exclaimed, "Why, grand-
ma, here's a typographical error!"

"Kill it!" said the old lady, adjusting her glasses,
"it is one of those pesky bugs that's been eating the
dictionary!"

The University Reporter, Athens, Ga., arrives with
two of our "Mother Phoenix Melodies," for which no
credit is given. After noting that the Reporter is
published on Sunday morning we could hardly be ex-
pected to object to a little thing like that; but oh,
Mr. Reporter, if you have any regard for our feelings
as a poet, an editor and a scientist, do correct your
proof the next time you clip from the Echo. "Any-
bodybody" looks more like reduplicated Sanscrit
than English, "plaffhity" does not even look like
Sanscrit, "roda" is not included among the reagents
on our chemical desk, and our professor has so far
neglected to inform us as to the proper means of
"acidtfy"ing a substance. If we were nearer neigh-
bors, friend Reporter, we would like to settle this
little affair—on the foot-ball ground.

GEO. B. PERRY,

IS THE LEADER IN

All Kinds of Boots & Bhoes,

No. 10 South Tejon Street.

Robbins & Perkins,

PROPOSE SELLING

CLOTHING,

HATS,

CAPS,

BOOTS,

SHOES,

And Furnishing Goods,

DURING THE WINTER OF 1885-6,

At Extra Low Prices for Cash.

20 per cent. saved to college students by buying of us.

WM. BUSH,

Opera House Bakery,

BREAD AND CAKES,

OF BEST QUALITY.

Also, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, Candies,

AND CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

H. HELMER,

MANUFACTURER OF

Harness and Saddles,

Trunks and Valises Repaired at Lowest Living Prices.

No. 14 East Pike & Peak Avenue.

MRS. ALICE B. THURLOW,

Colorado Springs, Colo.,

Books and Stationery,

Views, Native Goods, Toys and Notions.

ARTHUR PECK, General Commission

MERCHANT.

Dealer in Fruits, Wild Game and Produce.

DUNCAN BELL, DRUGGIST,

No. 25 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

AGENT FOR CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH CURE, PAIN BALM
AND CHOLERA AND DIARRHŒA REMEDY.

OFFICE—Colorado Springs Opera House, S. N. NYE, Manager.

THE OFFICIAL PA-
PER OF
EL PASO COUNTY.

THE REPUBLIC.

BEST ADVERTISING
MEDIUM IN
EL PASO COUNTY.

IT HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION AND CONTAINS THE MOST LOCAL NEWS.

TERMS: { TRI-WEEKLY, \$3.50 per year, \$2.00 for six months.
WEEKLY, 2.00 per year, 1.25 for six months.

H. C. CRAWFORD & CO., Prop'rs.

NORTH END MEAT MARKET. AIKEN & YOUNG, MEATS, FISH, OYSTERS, GAME, ETC.

TELEPHONE No. 18.

Corner Tejon and Kiowa Streets.

DR. WM. FOWLER,

DENTIST.

Over Durkee's.

18 South Tejon St.

WM. VARLEY, MERCHANT TAILOR

South Tejon Street.

Fossils.

True wit, like wine, fresh merit gains from years;
What Adam laughed at, funny still appears;
And Abel's jokes, which made Cain laugh amain,
Are able now to make us laugh like Cain. —W. L. W.

It is school these days and it is cool these nights.—
Oil City Derrick.

Latin is a "dead language"—especially when an
inexperienced drug clerk fools with it.—Norristown
Herald.

"Is there anything in the realm of electricity which
Tom Edison has not discovered?"—STUDENT.

Yes, he has not yet discovered what electricity is.
—Phila. News.

The Turkish woman is married at the age of nine
years. In this country girls don't even think of mar-
riage until they get to be over ten.—Philadelphia
Call.

A Connecticut man claims to have a cat that eats
cucumbers. This is something that ought to be en-
couraged in the cat family as much as possible.—Bur-
lington Free Press.

She sang, "I want to be an angel," and he swore
that she was one already. To this she blushing-ly de-
murred. Then he married her. Demurrer sustained.
—Cincinnati Saturday Night.

The smell of fresh paint in a room may be effect-
ually gotten rid of by placing therein a pail of water
in which a few onions have been sliced, says an ex-
change. To take away the smell of the onion, burn
the house down.—Oil City Derrick.

"Yes," said the high school girl, "I removed the
letter surreptitiously." "No, you didn't," replied her
brother Jim; "You sneaked up to the parlor table
and jabbed it in your gripsack."—Oil City Derrick.

"Among Mohammedans," says a writer, "extraor-
dinary sanctity is attached to an oath." Somehow
or other, people in this part of the world don't look
at it in this light.—Burlington Free Press.

When hearts were trumps: "Do you ever gamble?"
she asked, as they sat together her hand held in his.
He replied: "No, but if I wanted to, now would be
my time." "How so?" "Because I hold a beautiful
hand." The engagement is announced.—Summer-
ville Journal.

The Winterport correspondent of the Belfast
(Ireland) Journal relates that little Josie was accused
by her sister of telling a falsehood. She at first de-
nied, but afterward said by way of extenuation,
"Well, suppose I did lie; everybody lies except God
and George Washington.

"No," said the sad-eyed man, "I never press a
young woman to play upon the piano. I tried it
once to my sorrow." "Why, what followed?" asked
a half dozen eager voices. "She played," replied
the sad-eyed man. "I shall never forget the lesson
I learned that day."—Boston Transcript.

The bicycle rider with a cultivated taste for the
beautiful will never pass a carriage containing young
ladies of his acquaintance, while he will ride for
miles at the side. He knows well enough that the
profile of a bicycle rider is well enough, while a front
or rear view is "puffily ridiculous."—Lowell Citizen.

El Paso County Bank,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

CAPITAL, - - - \$100,000.00
SURPLUS, - - - 20,000.00

WM. S. JACKSON,
Cashier.

J. H. BARLOW,
Asst. Cashier.

Aiken's Free Museum.

Headquarters for Tourists and the Best
Place in the State to buy

Curiosities and Souvenirs of the West.

105 PIKE'S PEAK AV., COLORADO SPRINGS.

GO TO

Bacon & Griswold

FOR

Boots & Shoes,

SOUTH TEJON STREET.

A. HEMENWAY,

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES,

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, MEATS, LARD,
FLOUR, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE.

Kansas Butter and Eggs, Etc.,

2D DOOR NORTH POSTOFFICE, COLORADO SPRINGS.

WALL PAPER,

NEW STOCK AND NEW STYLES,

Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Brushes,

AT BROWN'S.

CAMPBELL & MCINTYRE,

LAWYERS.

OFFICE—6 & 7 Opera House Block, Colorado Springs.

LOWTHER BROS.,

Bakers and Confectioners.

Home Made Candies and Oysters a Specialty.

NO. NORTH TEJON ST.

W. K. SINTON, D. D. S.,

No. 7 South Tejon Street.

Graduate Dental Department Iowa State University.

G. S. BARNES,

HAS THE LARGEST STOCK OF

HARDWARE

IN THE STATE.

500 Stoves for Sale at Cheapest Prices.

Iron, Steel and Nails, Agricultural Implements,
Wagons and Carriages, Guns, Pistols and
Ammunition. Builders, Miners,
Blacksmith's Supplies.

P. A. McCurdy,

DEALER IN

Boots & Shoes,

ONLY THE BEST LINES REPRESENTED

At prices to suit the times.

CALL AND SEE US AT

25 Huerfano St., Sign, "Big Boot."

S. B. GAMBLE, Manager.

CLOTHING,

Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes,

Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes and Hosiery,
at the Lowest Cash Prices.

Closing out at Greatly Reduced Prices.

29 & 31 Huerfano st.

J. J. HOOKER.

For Prescriptions

AND

DRUGS

GO TO

ROBINSON'S.

WELLS, SMITH & CO., REAL ESTATE, LOANS & INSURANCE.

WE REPRESENT FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES IN FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT AND PLATE GLASS INSURANCE.

Special Attention Given to the Selling of Ranches.

Western First Mortgage Coupon Bonds Negotiated. Large List of City Property for Sale. Furnished and Unfurnished Houses for Rent.

FOR ANYTHING IN THE "ART PRESERVATIVE" GO TO

S. N. FRANCIS,

Printer and Publisher.

JOB WORK IN EVERY STYLE.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK, COLORADO SPRINGS.

ALFRED ALLEN,
LEADING JEWELER.

27 South Tejon Street.

J. D. O'HAIRE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

IMPORTER OF

FINE FOREIGN SUITINGS,

No. 29 North Tejon St., Colorado Springs, Colo.

DANIELS & WHAITE,
Clothiers and Hatters,

Opera House Block.

H. T. O'BRIEN,

Manufacturer of Colorado

Saddles and Harness.

Trunks and Valises, Sign Blue Trunk.
Saddles—Sign of the Broncho.

105 TEJON STREET,

COLORADO SPRINGS.

GIDDINGS BROTHERS,

Cordially Invite an Inspection of Their

LARGE STOCK

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

Dress Goods, Cloaks and Underwear,

ALL QUALITIES

LOWEST PRICES.

AT FAIRLEY BROTHERS,

Will be found many New, Neat and Novel Designs in

PARLOR AND WOOD FURNITURE,

Selected specially for the HOLIDAY TRADE. Also, the Largest Assortment of RATTAN FURNITURE in Colorado. All kinds of Fancy and Plain Table Ware. Our prices are lower this year than ever before. Come and see us.

Pike's Peak Echo.

I SPEAK WHAT I HAVE HEARD.

VOL. 1.

COLORADO COLLEGE, DECEMBER 21, 1885.

No. 3.

Wormy Chestnuts.

A
Ice-
man,
plumber,
poet, pie; Stov-
pipe, short-cake, fishing lie;
Tough spring chicken, roller skate;
Barber, lovers on the gate; Turkey, ice-
cream, girls, and hash; Tramp, clam chow-
der, oil-can's flash; Watermelon, empty
gun; Lent umbrella, coal-man's ton; Uncle,
mother-in-law, and twins; Big Chicago feet,
bent pins; Easter bonnet, circus clown; Drum-
mers, skeeters, hairless crown; Picnic, boarding-
ing, base-ball, dude; Hotel clerk, and hackman
rude; Bank cashier, book agent, goat; Hocking
ulster overcoat; Lightning-rod man, church-fair
stew: "Is it hot enough for you?" Hair in but-
ter, Thomas cats; Leap year, mule, gas meter,
flats; Snow, banana-peel, and lodge;
Hornet, and cornet.—H. C. DODGE.

At the Doors.

I knocked on the door of the dwelling of wealth;
They tossed me a penny to drink their good health.

I knocked on the door of the dwelling of love,
And found there before me a score and above.

I sought in my travels the dwelling of work,
And therein heard only of sorrow and shirk.

And so I went seeking the dwelling of rest;
But never man knew it from east to west.

And now I have heard of a dwelling low
Whither at last I may surely go:

Footsooth, there lieth full many a guest;
But still there is room in the grave for rest.

—RICHARD E. BURTON.

AN INDIAN SCARE.

[CONCLUDED.]

This thrifling serial was commenced in No. 2 Vol.
I. Back numbers can be had from all news dealers.

One hero fortified by a double portion went
out on a scout. Sleep overpowered him.
Suddenly he opened his eyes. An awful pro-
cession was passing. 317 warriors on pranc-
ing steeds filed silently by, each bearing on
his shoulder a Krupp cannon of the largest
caliber.

The people who had been blessing the man
who saved them with muscal, again lost hope

at these tidings. He however was too well
fortified to give up. He would have the giant
powder carried out and blow up the buildings
on the mine. True, it would cost the com-
pany \$25,000 but what of that? Better, a
thousand times better, that the plant should
seek the ethereal infinitude wafted by half a
ton of dynamite than that it should be re-
duced to ashes by the dastardly torch of an
incendary Apache.

Succeeding generations of Americans might
have pointed with pride at the hill where a
band of their countrymen blew thousands in-
to eternity rather than submit to the invader.
But it was not so to be. The commander
was threatened with a hemorrhage. There is
nothing like an Apache for bringing on a
hemorrhage. The commander was from the
city of brotherly love. Perhaps there is
Quaker blood in his veins. His name is more
suggestive of Greek grammars than fields of
fight.

The bad man from Bodie was chosen lead-
er. His warlike name, stalwart form, and
eagle glance suggest fighting stock.

Some of the men who were resolved to die
in the last ditch were brought forth from the
innermost recesses of the longest drifts. A
fort was erected commanding the entrance of
the mine. Guards were appointed to relieve
one another. As a guard approaches he sees
a woman's form at the tunnel's mouth. Her
golden hair is disheveled, her hand is to her
ear and her whole attitude betokens that she
is intently listening. What does she say?
"Dinna ye hear them?" Almost. Her words
are: "Sh— they're coming."

And surely is not that the sound that reach-
ed the ears of those besieged at Luck now?
Does Geronimo's band play the bagpipes?
No, Mrs. S——, the sound is the same, but
the pibroch is more monotonous. That sound

that drowns the yelp of the coyote, is the same sound that startles the tourist in Colorado like a lion's roar, it is the agonizing bray of the pensive burro.

At length dawn dispels the gloom of night, and materializes the phantom forms that threaten from every hill, into giant yuccas.

The Indian scare at Fleming vanished with the darkness, but unlike the darkness it will never return.

It was not my intention to mention brave deeds in this article, but there were several who took great risks for the sake of others. The Indians had murdered a family within a few miles of Silver City and hardly a man dared venture out of its limits. Yet Dan D——, accompanied by a scout, passed over the same ground on the same night that they did to warn his friends at Fleming, and then rode miles further, crossing their trail to warn the people at Bullard's Peak. Fred and Eli rode to Silver City and back on the night of the scare for ammunition, and Mr. C—— went to Bear mountain, where the hostiles had been seen, to bring home his boy who was working an assessment there, while Doc. taking his life in one hand and a six-shooter in the other went eight miles on company business the next day.

R. D. M.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO. }
December 10, 1885. }

Editor of the ECHO.

DEAR SIR:—Having just finished perusing a stray copy of your unique paper which fell into my hands quite by accident, I take the liberty of addressing these lines to you for your encouragement and cheer, and to let you know that it amused and pleased me greatly.

I was totally unaware that we had such a brilliant journal in our midst, till last Sunday evening when my oldest daughter Patience, was escorted home from church by a very smart young man, who informed me when I enquired about his antecedents that he was attending college here. When he left, Patience escorted him to the door. I heard quite a scuffling in the hall and thinking of midnight attacks by burglars, I rushed out, but only Patience was there and this paper, the ECHO,

lying on the floor. Perhaps it was the echo I heard. This is a bon mot. Ha! ha!

I liked the young man's "toot assemble" very much, and when in the course of our conversation he poured forth his hopes and aspirations for a great future career, I fully sympathized with his worthy ambitions and encouraged him with much kindly advice; and looking him squarely in the eye, I says: "Young man, the future lies all before you; your aspirations are grand, I admit, and your abilities all right, perhaps; yet without Patience you never can succeed." He looked at me rather queerly as I said this, and flushed to the roots of his hair. Perhaps I had touched a tender spot in his sensibilities. If so, I trust the seed fell not on stony ground; but if the casual remark of a prudent mother, for such it was, shall prove an additional incentive to the young collegian in his desperate struggles for fame, then, THEN I say, the remark shall not have been made in vain. In my younger days I was no slouch myself in literary and art circles, and often invoked the muses to the great admiration of a choice and select circle of congenial spirits. I could also smite the tuneful liar with a skillful hand. Of course I speak figuratively now, as it was a melodeon that was my famous instrument of warfare.

But those classical days have long since fled and maternal and household cares engross my thoughtful mind. I have not tried to compose anything literary for nigh onto thirty years with but a single exception. That was in 1872, when this section of country was first discovered, and was mostly a howling wilderness.

It referred to the death of my consin, who left New Jersey at the proper age, and came here as a pioneer.

The tragedy occurred at Manitou near the big soda spring. In that romantic spot he offered his heart and hand to a young lady. Both were rejected. In his wild frenzy he hastily swallowed a small package of white powder which he supposed was arsenic. It was tartaric acid. He had just been drinking heavily of soda water.

There could be but one result. * * ? (—)
!!!—!!!——.

Your professor of chemistry can explain it to you if you do not understand; and also show why an explosion was inevitable.

I eulogized the awful calamity by a sonnet containing seventy stanzas.

It began thusly:

His game was up; cold poison he took;
And a glass of soda, too.
But the elements met with a fiz and a pop,
And he collapsed a flue.

* * * * *

So we gathered him up, and planted him here;
All scattered about we found him.
But he lays like a warrior taking his rest,
With his martial cloak around him.

This will show you what I can do when I
choose to hump myself at ink slinging.

Ever Your Motherly Friend,

MRS. SCARLATINA JONES.

P. S. Patience will be eighteen next May.
She has expectations from a favorite maiden
aunt and is a good girl if I do say it. She
has already had offers. S. J.

A CHAPTER FROM THE LIFE OF A GREAT AMERICAN.

It is customary for historians to differ concerning birth places of great men, but by common consent England has been selected as the birth place of John Smith.

Whether this was a case of partiality on the part of early writers will never be known, but no modern historian has dared to appeal from the decision.

Now, John was a studious youth, and eagerly read all the books that came in his way, and after reading the story of Captain Kidd's adventures among the Indians of North America, he determined to cross the sea and take his share in the fun and the spoils.

At last he sailed for Virginia, carrying a cargo of emigrants as a nucleus for his colony.

Smithville was founded and named from the gallant leader of the fleet, who was at once made mayor, alderman and city attorney.

Every Saturday afternoon, after a busy week, Smith might be seen escaping to the woods, carrying his gun and fishing rod, for he was a great hunter.

One day he had filled his game bag with squirrels and was sitting half asleep on the side of a small mill pond, indolently watching his eel-bob which lay upon the water, when, suddenly, he was seized and borne away by a band of Indians. Escape was impossible.

Many versions of the capture and romantic marriage of Capt. Smith, have been given, but the following is quite as reliable as any other found in American history:

There lived in a tribe not far away the daughter of a chief, who hearing about the exploits of the young mayor, fell in love with him and would not rest until she had been successful in urging her father and his braves to capture and bring him to the tribe. On

their arrival at the Indian village he was presented to the daughter of the chief, but seeing nothing in her to admire, would not listen to the proposed scheme for his happiness. Furious at such barbarous treatment she vows revenge and instigates the warriors against him.

Now, the chief had a younger daughter far more handsome and more charming, and Smith preferred the younger of the two, who returned his regard.

The plots of vengeance were coming to a crisis, when one morning the village awoke to find John gone and also daughter number two. They had eloped.

According to the Indian custom of giving their children the names of flowers and other objects in nature, this maiden's name was Polyanthus. F. M.

Old Bachelors in the White House.

There is rather a peculiar instance when the winners of 1860 and 1885 are contrasted. In 1860, Mr. Buchanan, a democrat, was president. He was a bachelor, and the White House was presided over by his niece, Miss Harriet Lane—after the lapse of twenty-five years, we have another democratic president who is also a bachelor, and whose sister, unmarried, is "the first lady in the land." It is unfortunate for Miss Cleveland that she will be compared to Miss Lane. Endowed with remarkable personal beauty, long a favorite at the Court of St. James, (while her uncle was minister to England), Miss Lane entered the White House admirably trained and fitted for the onerous duties that devolved upon her. That she discharged those duties most admirably all who recall the White House in ante-bellum days will cordially attest. Miss Cleveland has had but slight social experience and is inclined more to literature than society.

GEMS OF GREEK THOUGHT.

Success tends to throw a veil over the evil deeds of men. What we wish, that we readily believe.—Demosthenes.

The sweetest of all sounds is praise. It is impossible for a man attempting many things to do them all well.—Xenophon.

Emulation is good for mortals. The best treasure among men is a frugal tongue. Idleness, not labor is disgraceful.—Hesiod.

Mirth is the best physician for man's toils. The guilty souls of those who die here must pay the penalty in another life. Point thy tongue on the anvil of truth.—Pindar.

Clamorous sorrow wastes itself in sound. Quick resolves are often unsafe. What good man is not his own friend? In a just cause the weak subdue the strong.—Sophocles.

Nothing happens without a cause. Royalty, aristocracy, and democracy, must combine to make a perfect government. Many know how to conquer; few are able to use their conquest aright.—Polybius.

Wine leads to folly. The force of union conquers all. To much rest itself becomes a pain. Noblest minds are most easily bent. Few sons are equal to their sires. To sorrow without ceasing is wrong.—Homer.

AN OLD ADAGE.

One of those "fragments of former wisdom" is that familiarity breedeth contempt; and like many others of the same family, it often gives us exaggerated ideas of things. For example, many people expect the climate of Colorado to be perfect, but it is found to be very imperfect. Here, familiarity does inspire with contempt, and yet, after an intimate acquaintance with Colorado weather, they would not exchange it for any other between the Atlantic and Pacific shores. Familiarity with the actions of mankind may with great propriety annoy us, but it is also an indispensable preliminary to friendship and a host of other feelings. You have had a friend who was very dear and that friend was once a stranger, but familiarity endeared all that was associated with him to your heart. And thus we see, that instead of contempt it fills you with affection for persons and objects. How we love to read "old familiar faces," as Lamb terms them. Like Goldsmith we think home surroundings the most charming the world contains. How often, the wanderer, in foreign lands himself musing on the "dearest spot on earth" to him, his home! Human greatness is a romantic conception. We idealize those who hold the high places of the world. In imagination, the form of a distinguished, and, as yet, unseen writer looms before us like a demi-god, but on acquaintance his humanity is found to be akin to ours, and consequently, this familiarity with one whose fame has filled the land proves to us, "that he is a man for 'a that.'" Boswell read Johnson with profound admiration—he met Johnson with feelings of awe, and, in doubt, would like to have borrowed indispensability in the presence of so much greatness, such as Plato gave to Persens by the loan of his helmet. But Boswell was soon undeceived, though he remained an ardent admirer of his favorite.

Familiarity lowers our estimate of genius, beauty and human perfection. Genius and beauty appear to the dreamer in false lights. There are unexpected weaknesses connected with the one, while the other is not without a blemish. All romance is taken from what we have idealized, and when truth has fully dawned upon our perceptions, we either laugh at our delusions or mourn to think that we have been deceived. We stand corrected by truth and become philosophical or romantic. "The effect is to rationalize or idealize our natures." Familiarity has lowered our estimate, but there is no contempt, we still admire. Then again, familiarity is fatal to romance. Researches have been made in the different branches of science and have dispelled many of the delusions of the past, and "science like a Vandal conqueror, strides on his career and strews his path with the wrecks of an elder world." The superstitions of the middle ages are forgotten. The age of magicians has passed away and "the oracles are dumb." The wonderful invention of the telescope has shown many of the conjectures of the ancient philosophers to be false. Who in this century believes the theories which Pythagoras taught in regard to the universe and the music of the spheres? The telescope has revealed that the sun is the "central fire" and also

has discovered other planets than those found by the "Philosopher of Crotona." Who would not be familiar with the stars? Alchemy is no longer one of the lost arts, and searches for the Philosopher's Stone have ceased forever. By means of inventions and discoveries, many things that were a source of wonder to the ancients have become known to us and we are so familiar with them that we regard them as common-place. Does familiarity with the beauties of nature dull your admiration? Those of us who have lived any length of time, in sight of these grand old mountains, have become peculiarly attached to them. We have climbed over them again and again, hearing the streams gushing in torrents over the high boulders, and have admired the beauty and grandeur of the scenery, and yet, have not grown tired. We have learned to look upon them as dear friends. It is hallowed by associations, made such by familiarity, to which the heart clings, as portions of its own history. Who ever thinks of growing weary of hearing those old, old songs, such as Bonnie Dun, Auld Lang Syne, or Home Sweet Home! We may enjoy hearing newer songs, but they can never awaken the same tender memories as the old songs. Through familiarity, we love the friend more and hate the enemy less. We reverence an author, though he be phlegmatic as Lord Tennyson. The Sabbath bells never part with their melody. Mountains around our homes are always majestic. The Catholic loves his cross, the stricken pilgrim cherishes his Bible and the Persian devotee worships the evening star. Familiarity with the universe gives a boundless expanse to the realms of imagination and imparts the quality of the fabled Phoenix to our enthusiasm.

Leaves From My Liary.

The new Midland railway will present some features without parallel in the history of railway engineering. The Ute Pass where it is cut through the sedimentary rocks is a narrow defile with precipitous sides, but above this where the rock is red, easily decomposable granite, the sides of the pass are sloping the stream tortuous and the railway grade will be full of heavy grades and sharp curves.

Experience in the mountains of Western Pennsylvania has shown that in these curves where trains run at high rates of speed the outside rail wears away ten times as fast as the inner one. On Nov. 18, 1884, a party of Molly Maguires removed one of the inner rails from the famous "Henshoo" curve of the Shamokin Valley R. R. and a train of eighteen loaded coal cars in charge of Engineer Wm. O. Conelly, running at a high rate of speed, passed without accident over the break, running on the single rail which remained.

On the Midland road, four miles above Manitou on what the surveyors have christened "the corkscrew" in order to save expenses of grading, etc., for a distance of 1743 feet only one rail will be laid.

In spite of the seeming peril there will be absolutely no danger, for the same laws which guide the sun in his passage through the nebula of the Milky Way will keep the Midland trains in their passage over the "Corkscrew."

The Pike's Peak Echo.

PUBLISHED BY COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF COLORADO COLLEGE.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—FROM NOVEMBER 15 TO JUNE 15, ONE DOLLAR.

Advertising Rates made Known on Application.

Entered at the post office at Colorado Springs, Colo., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

S. NEWTON FRANCIS, PRINTER, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Aids and Agonies.

The editors of the Echo will, as far as possible, in this column answer any questions relating to college matters. Enquiries should be addressed "Aids and Agonies," and must be signed by the true name of the writer.

X. Y. Z.—No.

H. H.—Found at last.

J. A.—Riding or driving?

A. N. C.—Oh, give us a rest.

A. M. Y.—It's pickles, and not candy!

A. A.—Are you ready for the question?

T. H. G.—Which side did you speak on?

I-v-g In-t-t.—Mortuus es duos annos. In sepulchram redi!

J. I. M.—644 Marshall Street, ———, Wisconsin, is what you wish.

W. H. W.—We advise you to be most wary. Many eyes are watching you.

L.—The tablets are sufficiently marred to dispense with any further work in that direction.

B.—We can tell you nothing further—but so much is always safe—always go "according to rules."

J. S. B.—Instantaneous photographs are dangerous sometimes and to some people. Beware of them!

Elmira.—To our limited understanding it appears that leaving chapel while the president was speaking, showed more discourtesy and disrespect than trifling inattention or writing notes while one of the students was declaiming. But we judge not, though we have been judged.

Phoenix Society—Program.

Song.....Congregation
Critique.....Guy Kerr
Declamation.....J. D. Ellsworth
Oration.....Percy Hagerman
Song.....Quartette
Oration.....A. Anderson
Debate—Affirmative. Miss E. H. Bean; Negative,
Miss Nellie Kerr.

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

John Gould,.....President | W L Wilder,.....Secretary
J W Kittredge,.... Vice President | Percy Hagerman,..... Treasurer
Bert Campbell,.....Director | S H Stone,.....Business Manager
Regular meetings the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

PHOENIX LITERARY SOCIETY.

John Gould,.....President | Herbert Hagerman,.....Secretary
Ralph Finlay,.... Vice President | Agnes Youngs,.....Treasurer
Meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the College chapel. Visitors are cordially invited.

COLORADO COLLEGE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.



F. W. Manning President.

C. C. Y. L. O. C. F. H. & P.



Jennie Marden, President.

Meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday in College chapel at recess time. Motto: No Admittance to Gentlemen.

COLORADO COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.



L B Vella,.....President | Percy Hagerman,.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell,.... Vice President | E A Rider,.....Quartermaster
W L Wilder,.....Secretary
Meets spontaneously in the south wing.

COLORADO COLLEGE HOSE No. 4.



W L Wilder,.....Foreman | S H Stone,.....Secretary
D A Walker,.....1st Assistant | Wm Strieby,.....Treasurer
L B Vella,.....2d Assistant | Ralph Finlay,.....Custodian
Meets first and third Friday afternoon of each month at Hose house, corner Nevada and Cache La Poudre streets.

C. C.



C. C.

W L Wilder, Consummate Cacique | F Schnyler, Wayward Warbler
E A Rider, Serene Scribe | Dr F A Hale, Surgeon
Meets every day, except Sunday, in north basement. Matinees for ladies and children "every afternoon at four."

COLORADO COLLEGE LIBRARY.



F H Loud,.....Librarian | S H Stone,.....Assistant
Open every school day.....From 11:11 to 11:26 a m
" Wednesdays....." 2:30 to 4:00 p m
" Saturdays....." 10:30 to 12:00 a m

COLORADO COLLEGE BOARDING CLUB.



Meet three times a day for practice at northwest corner Weber and Monument streets.

COLLEGE PRAYER MEETING.

Is held at the residence of Mrs. Bean, North Cascade Avenue, every Tuesday evening at 7:30.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

S. H. STONE,..... EDITOR.
 PERCY HAGERMAN, {
 WALTER L. WILDER, } ASSISTANT EDITORS.

DECEMBER 21, 1885.

Lithographs.

THE election of officers in the Phoenix on December 11th passed off very harmoniously and to the entire satisfaction of all present. That the elections were all unanimous should be a source of satisfaction to the officers, as it shows their high position in the esteem of their fellow members. We hope and believe that the present administration will fully justify the confidence which has been placed in it and that the Phoenix will continue to be in the future as it has been in the past, a source of instruction and entertainment to all who attend the meetings.

THE class in vocal culture which was talked of some time ago seems to have become a thing of the "forgotten past." This is due no doubt to a lack of interest on the part of the students, as the matter lay entirely in their hands. If a sufficient number of the students had signified a desire for such instruction, the faculty would have organized the class and made all necessary arrangements without any expense to the students. Judging from the small number of good singers in the college it would seem as if such a class would be highly acceptable, and it is hard to understand why all should not have entered heartily into the scheme.

DURING the Christmas vacation the college building will be fitted up with a complete set of electric bells. A bell will be placed on the desk of each recitation room, and will be connected by wire with a clock in such a manner as to cause the bell to ring at the hours for changing classes. This plan will save the janitor a great many steps and be a decided improvement upon the present system of ringing the large bell. Upon windy days it is almost impossible for the sound of this bell to be heard in the lower rooms, and con-

sequently there is often a delay in dismissing classes. With the new system all this will be done away with and we may expect teachers to be prompt to dismiss classes, and students to be prompt at the hour of commencing recitation.

THE following criticism of the ECHO is from the College Rambler, of Jacksonville, Ill.:

We have received Vol. 1, No. 1, PIKE'S PEAK ECHO, from Colorado Springs, Colo. The ECHO is small and unpretending, but seems to have made a good beginning. We dislike the plan of putting advertisements in the middle of the paper, as it gives a countryfied appearance, and is likely to convey a wrong impression of the paper to the reader. We are always especially glad to welcome western visitors and hope to see more of the ECHO.

Mr. Rambler, we admire your frankness in expressing your opinions and dislikes, and we will exercise the same frankness toward you. We dislike to have a paper that is smaller than our own say that "the ECHO is small and unpretending." This would sound all right if coming from Harper's Monthly, or any large periodical, but Mr. Rambler, if you will make a careful comparison of your paper with the ECHO you will see that the pages are just the same size, but that the ECHO has sixteen pages, while the Rambler has but fourteen. May we ask what is your unit of measurement in sizing up the ECHO. We dislike to see the advertisements in a paper stuck away off in one corner, as if they were not intended to be read, or as if the editor was ashamed of them. We print our advertisements to have them read, and we give them a prominent place accordingly. We dislike to see type that is over a quarter of a century old used in a college paper. One of the typos in our office recognizes in some of the type, used in the Rambler, old friends that he was acquainted with in 1860. We dislike to see harmless flies pressed between the pages of a paper, as it must be a painful death for the flies, and is certainly detrimental to the appearance of the paper. We dislike to see a paper trying to be cityfied and shunning anything and everything that savors of the country, simply because it is of the country. We love the country. We were born and brought up among the "flowers that bloom in the spring time," and our highest ambition is to

be called "countryfied." We are always glad to welcome eastern visitors to our great western "country," and we hope to see more of the Rambler.

If it were proposed to establish a simple and infallible test by means of which people of culture and refinement in America and England could be able to recognize each other at once, we think it would be received with pleasure. If this test, simple and unmistakable were already in operation, anyone who proposed its abolition would lack judgment or by his desire to avoid the test prove himself uncultured.

The present system of English spelling is just such an evidence of culture as we have mentioned, and we should be in no haste to "reform" it.

Again supposing that on an average each of the fifty million inhabitants of the United States has spent one hundred hours in learning to spell, and the figures are purposely put low, then counting the time at ten cents an hour, a low average again, we see that the present system of English orthography represents a cash investment of five hundred million dollars and a radical spelling reform would result in a loss of ten dollars to each inhabitant of the United States. We then claim that spelling reform is unjust, tyrannical and unconstitutional.

If there is anyone among the enlightened readers of the ECHO who doubts the need of reform in English spelling, we advise him to correct the copy and proof for a number of a college paper. The arguments in favor of spelling reform are too well known to need repetition here. It is one of the many things which are theoretically desirable and practically almost unattainable. The progress of this reform like the growth of the abuses which it aims to do away with, must be slow and gradual. To every writer then belongs the duty of helping not to a sudden and startling change in English orthography, but to a gradual change toward uniformity and common sense. As its share the ECHO will continue to spell program with one "m," while "Jonas Arkrite" will cater to the tastes of the extremists. But we do not desire to over-do anything, and we trust that Mrs. Scarlatina

Jones will pardon us for some corrections in an orthography, which might have been all right forty years ago but which is hardly in accordance with the standards of Colorado college. We hope that our revision has injured no "bon mots," and we confess ourselves surprised that a correspondent who shows herself so well up with the times in chemistry should be forty years behind in spelling.

Mine Schildhood.

Der schiltren dhey vas poot in ped,
All tucked oup for der night;
I dakes mine pipe der mantel off,
Und py der fireside pright
I dinks aboutt when I vos young—
Off moder, who vas tead,
Und how at night—like I do Hans—
She tucked me oup in ped.

I mindt me off mine fader too,
Und how he yoost to say,
"Poor poy, you haf a hardt oldt row
To hoe, und leedle blay!"
I find me oudt dot id vas drue
Vot mine oldt fader said,
While smoodhing down mine flaxen hair
Und tucking me in ped.

Der oldt folks! Id vas like a dream
To sheak off dhem like dot.
Gretchen und I vas "old folks" now,
Und haf two schiltren got.
Ve lofes dhem more as nefer vas,
Each leedle curly head,
Und efry night ve dakes dhem oup
Und tucks dhem in dheir ped.

Budt dhem, somedimes, ven I feels plue
Und all dings lonesome seem,
I vish I vas dot poy again,
Und dis vas all a dream.
I vant to kiss mine moder vonce,
Und when mine brayer vas said,
To haf mine fader dake me oup
Und tuck me mine ped.

—Editor's Drawer, in Harper's Magazine for May.

A Novel Use for the Nose.

The old story of how Mozart made use of his long nose when executing a piece on the piano which would have been impossible but for this way of making up for want of an eleventh finger has often comforted people afflicted with an olfactory organ of unusual length. But the full use of the nose has only lately been discovered by a community of young Italians, who claim that by adroit pressure of the nostrils with thumb and fore-finger, supplemented by judicious breathing, the softest, sweetest melodies can be executed, and that the Italian's favorite air, "The delight of Love," is never so charming as when executed on the nasophone, this being the aristocratic name by which the new-born art has been called. Novel, indeed, and original is this musical instrument, but considering how many people sing through their noses already, it is doubtful if the new invention will add to the sum of human happiness.

Locals.

Summer has come.

Examination this week.

Term closes Wednesday.

Where will you spend the holidays?

Thursday was a "field day" in chapel exercises.

Prof. D. A. Walker has resigned his membership in the Phoenix Society.

There has been some pretty fair skating on the reservoirs this winter.

Miss Annie Bean returned home from her eastern visit on last Thursday.

Messrs. Bemis and Baker make the students think of Clay and Webster when they speak in chapel.

A party of students went to Cheyenne canon last Saturday in search of a Christmas tree for the Congregational church.

Students should remember the Christmas dinner to be given by the ladies of the Methodist church in the Carpenter block.

Our fighting editor is expected to arrive here soon. No alarm need be felt however, as he is perfectly harmless unless molested.

A telegram has been received announcing the death of Frank Kimball at Mazattan, Durango, Mexico. Particulars not received.

Mr. O. T. W. W. F. Schuyler has got his new warble down to a fine point. He recently favored the Phoenix with an exhibition of it.

Mr. E. H. Turner announces that he will be at home in the brown stone front on New Year's day, and will gladly welcome all visitors.

Ashby has the largest and finest stock of electric lamps in the city. He also keeps dinner sets, tea sets, fancy cups and saucers for the holidays.

Professor Strieby has organized a class in mechanical drawing. Quite a number have entered it. The work will begin next term and continue to the end of the year.

Sam, the dog belonging to H. J. Hagerman was proposed as a member of the Phoenix at the last meeting and his name was not ruled out of order by the president.

The health of one of the boys is failing. He was notified in our last issue through the "Aids and Agonies" column that he was running great danger of losing his former vigor.

A number of the students, among them our poetical friend, recently visited the high school. One of them said that in all the recitations the scholars were raising Ned (or Cain, we forget which) all the time.

The debate at the Phoenix last Friday night was extemporaneous. The question was, "Resolved, that the exclusion of the Chinese is justifiable." Mr. J. R. Finlay had the affirmative, and Mr. W. L. Wilder the negative. Strong points were brought up on both sides, but the decision was in favor of the affirmative.

Messrs. Schuyler and Turner who are compiling a book of songs for the use of the Phoenix, report progress. They are busy making suitable selections from Moody and Sankey's song-book, and from the popular college songs.

Philopenas are all the rage now. One of the assistant editors has struck for higher wages. He is anxious to pay his debts and go out of the business. He went into it on speculation but found to his regret that it was not a paying scheme.

It is about time to think of reviving the Oratorical Association which has lain dormant since the State contest of last spring. Last year we held no local contest, but such a thing should not be allowed to happen again, as it lessens our chances of success in the State contest. The attention of our readers is called to an article on this subject on page eleven.

On Friday at recess a meeting of the Colorado College Oratorical Association, was held. Only three members were present, but as these constituted a quorum they proceeded at once to elect new members. Among the new members are H. J. and Percy Hagerman, Bert Campbell, E. H. Turner and J. W. Kittredge. A meeting will be held on the first Monday of next term for the purpose of electing officers.

Mr. E. H. Turner, in a well written essay, has exposed the dangers and terrors of canvassing for a college paper. He stated that in one day he consumed eleven bottles of nerve tonic, also used up no less than thirteen bottles of magnetic ointment to heal the many wounds and bruises received from persons whom he had attempted to bamboozle into subscribing for the ECHO. The other canvassers heartily sympathize with him, and will vouch for the truth of his statements.

"Snyder," the new member of the C. C. C. C. has departed for regions unknown. Whether he took cyanide of potassium and quietly went over the range with his toes turned up to the daisies, or has simply changed his place of residence for the benefit of his health, it is impossible to state. It is sufficient to say that though his lovely form is seen no more in our halls of learning, his memory shall live in the hearts of all who saw him there, and they will sorrowfully sing—

"No dog to love, nor to caress."

Several changes will be made in the basement of the college during vacation for the greater convenience of the Metallurgical department. A new muffle furnace will be built in the north furnace room, the material for which has already arrived from Denver. The muffles for this furnace are 9x15 inches; it will be constructed of fire brick, and will be used for check-assay work. A window will be cut through the wall at the foot of the stairs where the bulletin board now is, for issuing supplies. The window from Prof. Strieby's room into the store room will be changed to a door and the door from the supply room into the hall will be closed up. These changes will add materially to the effectiveness of the department and the convenience of the workers in it. Supplies will only be issued in regular hours and up-

on the written application of the student. The students in this department are doing good work, and progressing well in assaying, blow-piping and analytical chemistry. New students will be received until Jan. 15th.

The new delivery wagon of Fairley Bros., is one of the finest to be seen on our streets. It is the work of Mr. E. C. Bartlett, the Elephant shoer, who has demonstrated that he can not only shoe elephants, but also get up a first-class vehicle.

There are several changes in our advertising columns this week, some of our advertisers dropping out and others taking their places. Our readers will do well to patronize those who advertise in the Echo, as we can vouch for their reliability.

Probably the best attended organization connected with the college is the boarding club, which meets three times a day for practice. Although some of the members are not always there promptly on time, they are none the less sure to be there in time to get a warm dinner, as Mrs. Lewis is very accommodating and looks after the interests of the boys in a very kindly manner, always keeping the vituals warm for them when late, even though they may not at all times deserve it.

LETTER FROM TEXIS.

CRAYBE GARDENS, STATE OF TEXIS. }
December 15th, 1885. }

DEER EDITOR:—I am still here in the Gardens, far from the madning croud, and am trying to live at piece with all mankind. It is a kruel fate that kompels me to abscond from those that I love, but so long as I can keep away from the madning croud I shall try to feel that I hev something to be thankful fur. At times I am overcome with home sickness and I go out among the flowers and shed tears. After this I feel relieved and life once more puts on a smiling kountenance. 'Tis ever thus—after storms kums sunshine and after truble kums joy. Every dark klound has a silver lining. These thoughts air original, but air so good that I believe they will bare repeeting.

Nothing uv much importance has okured since I rote you last. The fire kompany is still here and the members air doing good work, as there air no fires or unjointed stovepipes. I believe I promised to tell you how they drowned a man's mules, but I hev changed my mind. It may be well to relate the okurrence that caused me to take this step, so that you may not blame me. The firemen somehow got hold of the fackt that I was going to write about that little affair, and one of their number—a pleasant and good natured sort uv feller—kame to me and said: "Mr. Arkrite, we hear you air going to rite an article about us, and I have kome to make you a proposition. You see we don't want our names in the papers. We don't want our actions made so publick. We are modest men and don't want to be talked about. Now to kome to the point. We will give you fifty dollars if you will refrain from writing that article." At first I was startled, but after thinking the matter over replied: "My deer sir. I am not to be bought

with money. I worship trooth which is mighty and will prevail. I am sorry fur you, but I can not listen to your proposal." He went away and in a short time I had another viziter, He was a fierce and bloodthirsty looking individual, with a bowy nife and a pair of six shooters. He said: "Look here, mister, I'm one of the firemen, and if I ketch you riting anything about us I'll put bullet holes through you till you will look like a piece of perforated card board. You hear me." And he vanished. I remembered the old saying that, "Wise peeple sometimes change their minds, but fools never do," and I koncluded at once to be a wise man. Can you blaim me?

Yours truly,
JONAS ARKRITE.

"BEAUTIFUL SNOW."

It is not generally known that we have in our midst a young man whose poetical genius bids fair to outshine all of his predecessors. Like all great men he is modest and retiring in disposition, and seldom speaks of himself; for this reason it has been exceedingly difficult to obtain any information regarding his work as a poet. However, through the well directed and energetic efforts of one of our reporters it has come to light that he has been for some time engaged in writing for eastern periodicals—such as Harper's Magazine, The Century and others—under the various noms de plume of H. M. Longfellow, J. J. Whittier, W. A. Bryant and O. B. Holmes. He has lately written a poem for the Echo which will undoubtedly appear in our next number. In the mean time he will occupy his time in revising it and putting on the finishing touches. After much persuasion this gentleman has consented to allow us to make his name known to the public. It is J. W. Kittredge. The following verses are intended as a preface and introduction to the afore-mentioned poem. They describe the scene in the poet's study on the occasion of its composition.

A poet is sitting in his great arm chair,
While his hands are stroking his raven black hair;
His eyes wear a dreamy and far away look,
As they gaze on the page of a wide open book.

All alone in his room, apart from his kind,
Here he writes out the thoughts that come into his mind;
And he toils and struggles that others may gain
Some pleasure and profit from the depths of his pain.

Just now there is something that troubles him sore;
And he leaps from his chair and paces the floor;
A poem he's writing about the new snow,
But he lacks inspiration, his thoughts are too slow.

Time hastens, and the fire burns low in the grate,
But he thinks not of cold, nor the hour so late;
Till at last in a frenzy, he grasps a quill,
And writes, never pausing, with a might and a will.

He works through the midnight, and on till the day,
With stubborn defiance that brooks no delay.
Now a smile of gladness illumines his face;
His work is completed, and he sleeps in his place.

Blow gently, ye cyclones, disturb not his rest;
Sing softly, and sweetly, O, bird in thy nest:
The poem is finished, and "Beautiful Snow,"
Still charming its readers through the ages shall go.

Personal.

Bert Campbell is boarding at Mrs. Burr's, on Nevada avenue.

Mr. E. A. Rider has resigned from the position of business manager of the ECHO.

Mr. J. W. Kittredge will spend the Christmas holidays at his home at Four Mile.

W. L. Wilder has been appointed to the office of assistant in the Metallurgical department.

Emmett Gould has been excused from attendance at chapel during the remainder of this term.

Miss Oma Fields started last week for California, where she will spend the winter in company with her parents.

Mr. James Ellsworth has deferred his work on the Gazette until warmer weather, and has taken up his studies in the college once more.

Prof Sheldon is in North Cambridge, Mass. We are glad to acknowledge the receipt of one dollar from him in payment for the ECHO.

Mr. Wm. Cooper who spent the fall in this city for the benefit of his health, left Tuesday morning for Pueblo. His health has so much improved that he purposes to return to his home in Chicago soon.

Mr. John Gould, the newly elected president of the Phoenix, is a native of Shelby Co., Missouri. He has been in the state about seven years. He returned this year to college after an absence of some time, which was spent in Aspen, where he is interested in some mining property. Mr. Gould is slow and thoughtful, yet earnest in speech, and dignified in manner, well posted in points of parliamentary practice and will undoubtedly make an efficient presiding officer.

Mr. J. R. Finlay, who will occupy the chair in the absence or indisposition of the president, is also a native of Missouri and came to this state in the fall of '78. He is a bright and shining light on the football ground and takes an active interest in all athletic sports. He is a thoughtful and forcible writer with the confidence in his own convictions, which is not always shared by those around him. Neither of his parents are living and he resides with his uncle on the west side of the Monument.

Mr. Herbert Hagerman who takes the secretary's chair, is a young man of pleasing address, and is a graceful and interesting declaimer. He was born in the city of Milwaukee, Wis. He came to this city in November, 1884, where he now resides with his parents. Although somewhat younger than his superiors in office, he is abundantly able to perform the duties of the place, and there is no doubt but that the records will be kept in a correct and neat manner.

Miss Agnes Youngs the newly elected treasurer is a native of Illinois and came to this city last summer with her parents. Although she has been with us but a short time, she has made many friends by her frank and pleasing manner, and the willingness and creditable manner in which she has performed the duties assigned to her in the society.

NIMS & CO., —THE POPULAR— Photographers,

- 1st Prize, Elegant Oil Painting, by Chas. Craig.
- 2d " Life-size Photograph, 20x24 in.
- 3d " $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen Cabinet Photographs.
- 4th " $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen Card Photographs.
- 5th " One Large View, 16x20 in.
- 6th " $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen Stereoscopic Views.

 Drawing January 16th, 1886.

Prewitt Block, Tejon Street.

GOOD FOR 21 MEALS.

Dickson's Lunch Room.

Huerfano street, 2 doors west of Tejon.

Open Daily from 6:30 a. m. to 12 Midnight.

R. HILLHOUSE,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, FRUIT & VEGETABLES,

31 North Tejon Street.

J. W. EXLINE, Physician and Surgeon,

Graduate of Cleveland Medical College,
Class of 1870.

Residence—606 S. Nevada Ave.

Office—No. 7 S. Tejon Street.

J. D. TURNER,

Carriage Painter, Sign Writer

AND PAPER HANGER.

No. 16 West Huerfano Street.

THE

Colorado Springs Co.

Have for sale a Large Number of

TOWN LOTS IN COLORADO SPRINGS

At Various Prices According to Location.

For all information enquire of GEO H. PARSONS, Secretary.

Colorado College Oratorical Association.

Americans are natural born orators. In our public schools, all over the land at the close of each term, some young prodigy, the pride of his parents and the envy of the less fortunate, strives with all his might and main to make the rafters ring with his eloquence and girls read highly ornamented essays.

The time is fast approaching when the collegians of Colorado shall vie with each other in oratorical display. The representatives of the State University, of the Denver University, and of Colorado College, are to meet on the rostrum at Boulder.

In order to interest the new students of the college in our oratorical association, we desire to make a few statements concerning it in the ECHO. The immediate object of our local association is to develop the latent, and revive the superannuated, oratorical ability of the college. To this end we intend to hold a local contest, probably about the close of next term. A committee of award will then appoint two orators to represent us in the State contest. Our association selects two delegates to accompany our heroes to Boulder, and perchance, to bring them home. The two orators receiving the highest marks at Boulder, are sent, the first as orator, the second as delegate to the Inter-State Convention. Such is the road to fame. Thousands yet unborn shall lisp the name of the victor. How may I enter upon this glorious career of brilliant achievement? The answer is, join our Oratorical Association, and begin preparation for our local contest, striving to represent the college or to make those who do, rustle for the honors. Join immediately, if not sooner, for we are soon to elect officers for the ensuing year.

This association is of the college, for the college, and let it be supported by the college. However, we are very select and exclusive,—that is, we require a slight property qualification for admittance. You are confidentially referred to Mr. S. H. Stone, our treasurer, who in his usual urbane way, will ease you of a little tin, and see that you are duly enlisted.

SOME SENSE.

A five cent heart is often found in a five million dollar body.

The world deals good naturedly with good natured people.

The future destiny of the child is always the work of the mother.

Much of what passes for the milk of human kindness will not bear skimming.

One's own good breeding is the best security against other people's ill manners.

Good children are the hardest crop to raise; it takes a kind home and two steady heads.

To grow old in usefulness and honor is noble and brings the sweetest reward man can claim.

Adversity is the trial of principle; without it a man hardly knows whether he is honest or not.

In correcting older people than yourselves, bear in mind that you, yourselves, are growing old.

BENNETT BROS.,
Staple and Fancy Groceries,
15 N. TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

F. E. DOW,
CLOTHING, HATS,
Furnishing Goods.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices of any house in Colorado Springs.

CORNER TEJON AND PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

LOOK AT THIS!

We have the Largest and best Candies and Nuts for Christmas in the city. Candies 15, 20, 25, 30 and 40 cents a pound. The most complete stock of Groceries. Do not forget to come and see us.

HELM & CO.,

BUCKINGHAM'S
OLD RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE STORE,

Is again Stocking up with a Full line of Staple goods at Low Prices.

28 SOUTH TEJON ST.,

COLORADO SPRINGS.

DUFFIELD BROTHERS,

—Dealers in—

Kindling Wood and El Paso Coal.

Slabs and Cord Wood, Pinion Wood, Pitch Pine
Knots for Grates. Cut to any size and Delivered to any part of the city.

J. H. KERR, M. A.,

For seventeen years counsel and expert in all matters pertaining to the management of mines and the reduction of ores, again offers his services to those needing such. Examining and reporting on mines and mineral properties a specialty.

COLORADO SPRINGS

COLORADO.

Clark has the only nice oyster parlor in the city for ladies.

The letters C. L. S. C. no longer mean the Chantauqua Literary Scientific Circle, but according to a country school marm. the proper interpretation is: "Come Love Sit Closer."—Holcad.

Clark will surpass all his former efforts on his Christmas dinner at his restaurant.

Messrs. Robbins & Perkins make a reduction of 20 per cent. to all students who trade with them. Knowing that the average college student is not over flush with money, they take this way of giving him a lift.

"Do you know old Wiggins of our town? That's he sitting across the aisle there." "Very stingy, isn't he?" "Stingy is no name for it. He keeps a coffin with a false bottom, and whenever he buries a wife the coffin is pulled out and saved for the next one. In that way he has made one coffin do for four wives, and it is a good coffin yet."—Chicago Herald.

C. D. FORD,

Loans, Real Estate, Insurance,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

DRS. EDWARDS & GRANNIS,

DENTISTS.

OFFICE—No. 21 North Tejon street, opposite the Opera House. Telephone No. 3.

Geo. H. Stevens & Co.,

[Successors to H. E. Chester.]

Are bound to close out before January 1st, 1886, their stock of DOLLS AND TOYS, and prices are lowered accordingly.

JUST COME AND BELIEVE.

E. G. OSBORN,

Blacksmithing and Horse Shoeing,

All Kinds of Repairing Promptly Done.

Lowest Living Prices

Stone shop, Huerfano st.

ARTHUR WEST,

JEWELER.

Cor. Tejon and Pike's Peak.

W. H. LLOYD,

Machinist Lock & Gunsmith.

Guns and Ammunition Kept in Stock.

Bicycle Repairing a Specialty.

120 Pike's Peak Avenue.

L. C. DAVIS,

Manufactures Jewelry

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Colorado Springs, Colorado.

S. E. SESSIONS,

Contractor & Builder,

JOB WORK ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.

116 Pike's Peak Avenue.

MISS S. A. VANCE,

MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING.

Over Pike's Peak Dry Goods Emporium.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Capital, - - - - - \$50,000.
Surplus, - - - - - 15,000.

IRVING HOWBERT, MATTHEW KENNEDY, A. S. WELCH,
President. Cashier. Asst. Cash'

Does a General Banking Business.

McCoy & Ralston,

GROCERIES.

Headquarters for New York Apples.

3 doors south of postoffice.

W. C. STARK,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Opposite Postoffice.

Colorado Springs, Colo.

NEW GOODS

Arriving Daily from Eastern Markets,

AT TRIBE'S

27 NORTH TEJON ST.,

COLORADO SPRINGS.

A. L. LAWTON,

REAL ESTATE, LOAN & INSURANCE,

Notary Public,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO.

E. C. BARTLETT,

Thinks it is too early to advertise Elephant shoeing, but wishes it known that he is prepared to shoe horses with neatness and dispatch.

All Kinds of Buggy Repairing Done.

DR. J. M. WILCOX,

OFFICE—No. 18 HUERFANO ST.,

RESIDENCE—No. 327 TEJON ST.,

Colorado Springs, Colo.

**DUNCAN BELL,
DRUGGIST,**

No. 25 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

AGENT FOR CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH CURE, PAIN BALM
AND CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY.

OFFICE—Colorado Springs Opera House, S. N. NYE, Manager.

HOLIDAY RECEPTION!

AT GILLINGHAM'S PHOTOGRAPH PARLOR EVERY DAY

Where all can have first-class photographs taken. We also carry a Large Line of Velvet
and other frames for the holidays. Don't forget the place, formerly Eoff's stand, ground floor.

Also, a Fine Assortment of Colorado Views.

C. L. GILLINGHAM.

NORTH END MEAT MARKET.

AIKEN & YOUNG,**MEATS, FISH, OYSTERS, GAME, ETC.**

TELEPHONE No. 18.

Corner Tejon and Kiowa Streets.

DR. WM. FOWLER,**DENTIST.**

Over Durkee's.

18 South Tejon St.

**WM. VARLEY,
MERCHANT TAILOR**

South Tejon Street.

Fossils.

True wit, like wine, fresh merit gains from years;
 What Adam laughed at, funny still appears;
 And Abel's jokes, which made Cain laugh amain,
 Are able now to make us laugh like Cain. —W. L. W.

Nothing pleases an Englishman like an Englishman.—Milton News.

"My dear," said a wife to her rich but illiterate husband, "I want five hundred dollars." "What fur?" he inquired. "Seal skin fur," she said, and she got it.—Merchant Traveler.

"What do you learn from the parable of the wise and foolish virgins?" was recently asked in a Texas Sunday school. "That we must watch every hour for the coming of the bridegroom," a blushing Galveston girl replied.—Galveston News.

The Boston Post "All Sorts" man growls: "It takes a Chinese woman four hours and a-half to get ready for the theatre." Perhaps if the Post man would take an American woman to the theatre he would be less ill natured.—Philadelphia Call.

An Irish bailiff, accustomed to send a faithful account of the state of domestic arrangements, added, in his letter to his master: "We have a large number of emu eggs, which, in your lordship's absence, I have set under a goose."—Exchange.

When traveling on a railroad it is said that lying with the head toward the engine will often cure a headache. A more effective remedy is to lie with the head on the railroad track in front of an engine. The

latter recipe is warranted, or the money refunded.—Norristown Herald.

An exchange tells of a girl who had just returned from college. She was witnessing a fire engine work. After watching it for some time in mute astonishment, she said; "Who would evah have dweamed such a vewy diminutive-looking apawatus would hold so much wattah!"—Oil City Blizzard.

"Will you sing something, Miss Clara," asked young Featherly.

"Certainly, Mr. Featherly," she replied, hiding a little yawn with her fan. "What shall I sing?"

"Oh, a love song, please," he said with a sigh.

She sat down at the piano and sang with great feeling "I am lonely to-night, love, without you." and a little later Featherly put on his hat and overcoat and went home.—Drake's Traveler's Magazine.

STRICTLY BUSINESS.—"Sir!" said a stranger, as he walked directly to a business man on South street yesterday. "I am strictly business."

"So am I."

"Good! I believe every man should furnish money for his own tombstone."

"So do I."

"Good, again! I want to raise \$50 to pay for a stone to stand at my grave. What assistance will you render the enterprise? I want a business answer."

"You shall have it sir. I will aid the enterprise by furnishing the corpse!"

The stranger hurried off without even mentioning the sort of epitaph he designed having engraved on the sacred stone.—Wall Street News.

El Paso County Bank,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

CAPITAL,	-	-	-	-	\$100,000.00
SURPLUS,	-	-	-	-	20,000.00

WM. S. JACKSON,
Cashier.J. H. BARLOW,
Asst. Cashier.

Aiken's Free Museum.

Headquarters for Tourists and the Best
Place in the State to buy

Curiosities and Souvenirs of the West.

105 PIKE'S PEAK AV., COLORADO SPRINGS.

GO TO

Bacon & Griswold

FOR

Boots & Shoes,

SOUTH TEJON STREET.

A. HEMENWAY,

DEALER IN
STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES,

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, MEATS, LARD,
FLOUR, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE.

Kansas Butter and Eggs, Etc.,

2D DOOR NORTH POSTOFFICE, COLORADO SPRINGS.

WALL PAPER,

NEW STOCK AND NEW STYLES,

Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Brushes,

AT BROWN'S.

CAMPBELL & MCINTYRE,

LAWYERS.

OFFICE—6 & 7 Opera House Block, Colorado Springs.

LOWTHER BROS.,

Bakers and Confectioners.

Home Made Candies and Oysters a Specialty.
No. NORTH TEJON ST.

W. K. SINTON, D. D. S.,

No. 7 South Tejon Street.

Graduate Dental Department Iowa State University.

G. S. BARNES,

HAS THE LARGEST STOCK OF

HARDWARE

IN THE STATE.

500 Stoves for Sale at Cheapest Prices.

Iron, Steel and Nails, Agricultural Implements,
Wagons and Carriages, Guns, Pistols and
Ammunition. Builders, Miners,
Blacksmith's Supplies.

P. A. McCurdy,

DEALER IN

Boots & Shoes,

ONLY THE BEST LINES REPRESENTED

At prices to suit the times.

CALL AND SEE US AT

25 Huerfano St., Sign, "Big Boot."

S. B. GAMBLE, Manager.

CLOTHING,
Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes,Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes and Hosiery,
at the Lowest Cash Prices.

Closing out at Greatly Reduced Prices.

29 & 31 Huerfano st.

J. J. HOOKER.

For Prescriptions

AND

D R U G S

GO TO

ROBINSON'S.

WELLS, SMITH & CO., REAL ESTATE, LOANS & INSURANCE.

WE REPRESENT FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES IN FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT AND PLATE GLASS INSURANCE.

Special Attention Given to the Selling of Ranches.

Western First Mortgage Coupon Bonds Negotiated. Large List of City Property for Sale. Furnished and Unfurnished Houses for Rent.

FOR ANYTHING IN THE "ART PRESERVATIVE" GO TO

S. N. FRANCIS,

Printer and Publisher.

JOB WORK IN EVERY STYLE.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK, COLORADO SPRINGS.

ALFRED AELLN,
LEADING JEWELER.
27 South Tejon Street.

J. D. O'HAIRE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

IMPORTER OF
FINE FOREIGN SUITINGS,
No. 29 North Tejon St., Colorado Springs, Colo.

DANIELS & WHAITE,
Clothiers and Hatters,
Opera House Block.

H. T. O'BRIEN,
Saddles and Harness.

Trunks and Valises, Sign Blue Trunk.
Saddles—Sign of the Broncho.

105 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

FINE WALL PAPERS.

GEO. CANT & CO.,
House Painters & Decorative Paper Hangers.
103 PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

GIDDINGS BROTHERS,

Cordially Invite an Inspection of Their

LARGE STOCK

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

Dress Goods, Cloaks and Underwear,

ALL QUALITIES

LOWEST PRICES.

AT FAIRLEY BROTHERS,

Will be found many New, Neat and Novel Designs in

PARLOR AND WOOD FURNITURE,

Selected specially for the HOLIDAY TRADE. Also, the Largest Assortment of RATTAN FURNITURE in Colorado. All kinds of Fancy and Plain Table Ware. Our prices are lower this year than ever before. Come and see us.

Pike's Peak Echo.

I SPEAK WHAT I HAVE HEARD.

VOL. 1.

COLORADO COLLEGE, JANUARY 4, 1886.

No. 4.

A SKETCH OF JOHN BROWN'S HISTORY.

John Brown is an enigma in America's latest history. What shall be his place, hero? fanatic? or guerrilla? Seward, Sumner, Calhoun, Stephens and a host of others, each has his place upon the roll of fame which can never be seriously disputed. But John Brown, whose name has been a household word over a large portion of our country—what of him? Great in his devotion to a noble cause, the name of hero is hushed upon our lips and almost the blood is frozen in our veins by those dark and bloody deeds of which he was guilty.

* * * * *

The story of his life is well known. He lived to free the slave. To attain this, no price was too great. The existence of a government, the best which had then been known, the happiness of forty millions were as nothing to him; his own life and the lives of his sons least of all. His constant aim was to bring about a civil war. At least such is the only reasonable interpretation which can be put upon his words and actions. Many people, and among them some of the most intelligent and respected citizens of our land, have honored him the more for this very thing, as if war were a boon, and ruin a thing to be sought after, forgetting, too, that the chiefest thing which the people of the North have to be proud of is that they did not fight until compelled to do so.

The effect of his raid into Virginia can scarcely be estimated. His action was considered by the people of the South as indicating the feeling of the Northern people and as a presage of what they might expect in the future. Slavery, their pet institution, (which as Mr. Stephens said was to be the corner stone of the future state) was in danger. And then, too, there was this fact which the North

could not appreciate. They feared, and with just cause, that if three millions of ignorant, irresponsible human beings were turned loose, society would be overthrown and they would be plunged into all the horrors of servile war.

The people of the North should be very careful in assuming for themselves the glory of having emancipated the slaves. Lincoln said, and it was emphasized by others, that "the country could not exist half slave, half free." But it was not equally certain that to free the slaves a resort to arms was necessary. By that doubt a great burden is thrown upon John Brown and those turbulent and disloyal spirits, both North and South, who favored the dissolution of the union.

Not the least interesting part of history in this connection is the way in which the people have idolized the memory of both John Brown and Lincoln—two who could not well be more opposite. Lincoln was for the union first, and for emancipation only as a war measure; and yet we know he had the cause of universal freedom as much at heart as did John Brown. We can only understand this by remembering the heat and ferment of the time in which Brown came upon the scene. The North demanded a hero about whom abolition sentiments could be grouped. John Brown was peculiarly fit. They little cared that he was a man who had broken the most sacred laws of God, and was to suffer an ignominious death which he richly merited. To them he was a martyr, suffering death for having obeyed the higher law of conscience, rather than any law of man. Listen to a few sentences from some well known anti-slavery men. Thoreau said: "He could not be tried by a jury of his peers, because his peers did not exist." Emerson, that "He would make the gallows as glorious as the cross." Theodore

Parker, that "The road to heaven is as short from the gallows as from the throne."

The language used at that time by radical abolitionists was only equalled by the intolerance of their actions. They seemed to have forgotten that in thirty years, Connecticut, John Brown's native state, had changed from being intensely pro-slavery to what it was it their own day. I would not distract from their just fame by one hair's breadth, but this is one defect which reveals their mortal mold.

But I would indeed do great injustice did I not give the other and gentler side of his history. It is with pleasure that we note his tender love of his family and his solicitude for those who would survive him. He did not weep for those brave sons who had fallen by his side in his insane attempt to incite insurrection, because he believed they had reaped the greatest honor which could come to them. But for that sorrowing wife and mother his letters were ever full of tender pity and encouragement. For himself there was this of the godlike in him, that he was alike indifferent to success or defeat. A story is told of an incident which happened to him during the Kansas struggle which shows, I think, a grim sense of humor in his nature not apparent on the surface; and it also reveals some other qualities, of sterner stuff, of which I would have you take note. While on his way to Canada, with some fugitive slaves he was pursued and overtaken by their owners, but instead of being taken a prisoner by them, they were compelled to go along with him. Those who had come for wool had gone back shorn. Their horses were taken from them and given to some wearied slaves. At first they cursed and swore, but as John Brown was a deeply religious man, they were made to desist on pain of instant death; and to complete the sum of indignation heaped upon them, they were compelled to pray night and morning until finally released. One of them was weak enough to tell the story, and they were forced to leave the country in a perfect storm of ridicule.

He was what Carlyle would call "a dreadfully earnest man." And withal had much of the stuff from which heroes are made, but above all and before all, we would have had him considerate of the rights of ALL men, tolerant and charitable above all things.

TALES OF COUNTRY AND TOWN.

N₂O; A Chemical Catastrophe.

So I am to write an original story. I can not write an original story,—I never could, and I don't believe I ever will be able to do it. Then I have had so much to think of this summer, and the romance in my own life, about which some of you know, that I can not think up a regular story. Of course, I might tell you all about what you know something of already, but it is difficult to explain and discuss one's deepest sentiments and emotions even in so small a company of friends. I said as much to Dorothea the other evening as she sat on the low square rustic chair in the little room you all know so well, she watching the stars that shone out as the sunset glow faded away over the western mountains, and I watching her face as the shadows deepened and darkened over it, until her eyes too, seemed to shine like stars.

Dorothea, (but I must call her Lilian if I would have you know who I mean) has wonderful eyes. It has been said that a person who always spells a word one way lacks imagination, and a person whose eyes are always of the same color can never quite satisfy all the demands of an artistic nature. If I knew once what color they were I have forgotten now. It does not matter, anyway. But if ever you have seen a bright star peep through the edges of a rain cloud, sparkling through the mist, a little grieved, and a little spiteful and a little surprised, that was Lilian's eyes when she was vexed or indignant. If you have seen some far away planet shining clear and steady, with no wavering or hesitancy, yet with a wonderful tenderness in its brilliancy, which seemed to long to raise and enlighten and ennoble, that was Lilian's eyes as she sat beside her aunt in church, or taught her class in Sunday school by the west window. If ever in the Eastern home of which even those of us who most love our Colorado most dream, you have ridden over the snow to the music of the merry bells, when all nature seemed to glow and tingle with the frosty air, the swift motion and the keen joy of living and even the stars above seemed to share your pleasure with relish, readiness and reserve, that was Lilian's eyes in the college halls at recess time, at the picnics, or at the missionary meetings, after adjournment. If ever you have tramped through the snow alone, on a cold winter's night, and seen some bright stars shine far above you, too distant for interest, too perfect for sympathy and too high for help, that was Lilian's eyes when I first knew her, when she looked at me. And if ever you have dreamed or imagined yourself lying on the soft grass in some rustling tropical grove where the cool evening breeze fanned your cheek, and some strange and beautiful star of the Southern sky shed a flood of bright and tender radiance upon you, until to your half shut eyes the golden beams seemed a pathway leading upwards and the star, a light set in the window of heaven to help and inspire and beckon, that was Lilian's eyes that evening when I told her about my having to write a story, and asked her advice.

And Dorothea, or Lilian as you call her, said to me as I say to you, that some of you may not have heard

of it at all, some may know a little, a few more, but no body knows it all except Dorothea and myself, and the cat of course. Dorothea would not come to-night, and if you cannot guess the reason, you are not good at guessing.

Of course I shall not tell you everything, but only enough to explain matters, so that we may start this winter free from the anger and blame under which I have suffered during the summer.

For it was not my fault at all. I always said so, and I always will. Of course, if it had not been for me, it might never have happened, but I was only an instrument, the tool of destiny, and you might as well blame a pen for making a blot or lightning for striking a tree, as to blame me for that. If you must blame some one, blame Professor Argol or my room mate Stevens, or Dorothea Periwinkle, or the blue cat. Of course the blue cat was not really blue, and Lillian's name is not Dorothea Periwinkle, nor Lillian either, for that matter, though I call her Dorothea sometimes for short, but I change her name here to spare her feelings, and I change the cat's color for the same reason. Millerton, most of you know Millerton, used to call him an "invisible brindle," but as Millerton had never seen him, how did he know?

But as I said before, I was not to blame, for if Prof. Argol had not mentioned it, I should never have thought of it; if Stevens had not said just what he did, I should never have done it; if it had not been that Lillian's name was not Dorothea Periwinkle, nor Lillian, the consequences would not have been so dreadful, to me, at least; and if the blue cat had really been blue, or invisible brindle either—but that does not come yet.

The way it began was this. Prof. Argol was telling us in the chemistry class about nitrous oxide or laughing gas, of its composition, preparation, and uses in dentistry, and other ways. And then he said: "But it is when mixed with an equal volume of air that this gas produces its most singular effect. When these mixed gases are breathed in considerable quantity, they produce a peculiar intoxication, so that the persons who have inhaled them lose all self control, and will say whatever they are thinking, or do any thing that suggests itself to their fancy. I will now mix the gas in the bell-jar with an equal volume of air, and any one who wishes to try the experiment may do so." There were no volunteers, and the lecture was continued.

I, for one, certainly did not wish to say what I was thinking, for Dorothea, who had promised to go with me to the next picnic, had gone to Denver two days before, and was uncertain when she would return, and I was just then trying to decide which was the worse, to have her absent from the picnic or to have her go with Will, as she had done at the last one. And then other thoughts, of which I was not at all ashamed, but one's air castles are of such delicate material that an outsider's glance will often shatter them. And many castles were too pleasant to be broken.

And that day at dinner at the college club house, as we sat around the table with Miss White at one

end as matron and joke inspector, and McKensie at the other where he could scowl at the Wanderer and smile at the rich boarder from Boston, Miss Browning, and Stevens and I talked about the nitrous oxide question until at last Stevens said: "Well, pard, I'll bet you two shillings and a brick watch that you dare'nt try it on any one!" Now, I don't like to bet, but neither do I like to be frightened from doing what seems possible, so I took the bet, and we deposited the stakes with Miss Browning.

That was Friday, and Saturday we had the picnic at Bear Creek. as some of you perhaps remember. We had a delightful time, as we always do. Dorothea and her aunt came back from Denver on the late train Friday evening, and for some reason Dorothea was particularly pleasant and gracious to me that day; the weather was beautiful, the lemonade just right, the Saratoga potatoes done just to a turn with neither half a grain of salt too much or too little; there was a cave and a cloud, and a waterfall, and some marks in the sand that some one thought might be a bear's track, and then afterwards the ride home in the open band wagon, singing while the children stood open-mouthed by the way side, and the man on the restive horse was doing his best to keep from being pitched into the wire fence. In short if anything was lacking to make that a perfect day, I never found out what it was.

The next day at church in the evening, something in the chapter read from the Bible, made me think of angel's wings, and I fell to wondering whether they were the color of the feather in Dorothea's hat. as absurd thoughts will come to us all, even in the most solemn moments. Then I thought of nitrous oxide again, and what a sensation there would be if each one in the congregation should speak out his thoughts. And then Dr. Gregory read the notice for the young people's missionary society, so perhaps he was most to blame. But I insist that I was not at fault. Fate willed it, and if she selected me as her instrument, I am to be pitied, not blamed.

When I had made up my mind to do it, details were easily arranged. Two large carboys from the college, about five pounds of chemicals from Denver, the garden hose to a connecting pipe, and all was ready. The next Saturday evening, I sat the carboys on the stove, regulated the fire for a gentle and steady heat, put in the chemicals necessary to produce the gas, attached the hose, carried it through the window and across the yards to the house where the meeting was to be held, and hung it to a nail in the outside casing of the north window, and then a little anxious and uneasy, I was off up the street for Dorothea. I found her at her aunt's, where you know she lives, and I remember even now the singularity of the aunt's criticism on Don Quixote, made that evening while I was waiting for Lillian, that it was a very interesting book, only rather improbable.

Dorothea was soon ready, and we started. When we were crossing Boulder street, we noticed that her aunt's favorite pet, the blue cat, was following us. It was already too late to go back, so we let her go with us.

Those of you who were present that evening re-

member what a large company there was. Everyone who ever went to Young Peoples' Missionary was there, and many others.

I succeeded in getting a seat near the window, as I had planned. The regular exercises of the society passed with nothing requiring mention, but while the treasurer was collecting, I managed to raise the window, and when I turned from it again, the curtains prevented anyone from noticing that through the half inch opening at the bottom the end of the hose nozzle was peeping. I had intended to allow the gas to enter very gradually, but in my fear of discovery I turned the valve wide open, and this in my opinion prevented the complete success of my experiment. As the treasurer proceeded with his duties, I watched with a curious sensation the faces of the company. Being so near the window, I felt soonest the effects of the gas, but as I alone of all present knew of it, I was prepared to resist its influence. The air seemed to have a singular sweetish taste, my head felt strangely. Lilian, who sat next to me, moved uneasily. The treasurer stopped before one of the visitors, who said: "I have forgotten my purse, I left it at home purposely." The treasurer looked surprised, and someone laughed. As if this had been a signal everyone began talking. Think what would be the result if at this very moment, each one of us should say or act his hidden thought, and you may faintly imagine the scene. Only faintly, I say, for each one of us has thoughts which no one else could possibly imagine or suspect. All of you have probably heard of some of the strange things said and done that evening.

Some there were who showed their true character to be quite different from our opinion of them, and there were others too, whose minds and souls, like mountain springs showed only clearer and brighter for the sunbeam which revealed their depths.

It was a strange medley of sights and sounds. The wanderer alone said nothing. They alone spoke, who thought, and the wanderer never thought. He imagined that he did sometimes, but his imagination played him a great many strange tricks. So he walked in silence to the center of the room and stood on his head on a foot stool, waving his feet gently and gracefully, like a block signal on a railroad, and saying at intervals: "Why don't some one admire me?" until at last some one else followed his inclination, and put him out.

The confusion lasted some ten minutes, and then the door was opened and every one made his escape as best he could.

And now that I have really come to the point, I feel a singular hesitancy in telling you very much about it. Perhaps it would not be so very interesting after all. Some people think that a person who is in love usually makes a fool of himself, and if under the circumstances I rather overdid the thing, I should not be blamed. Perhaps it would be quite appropriate to the Missionary meeting. I might after, the manner of the author of Molly Bawn and Airy Fairy Lilian give you a very vivid and sugary description of how I said just what I thought to Dorothea, and how Dorothea said what she thought to me and how

happy it made me, and how I called her dear Lilian, and dear Dorothea, neither of which was her name, as you know, and how puzzled and perplexed and provoked she was, and how she said just what she thought to me, and how I said just what I thought to her, and how confused, and misunderstood and angry we both were when the blue cat spoke out his thoughts too, under the influence of the gas, and told us we were both fools and that we had better go home, which, being the most sensible thing under the circumstances, we did. But I will skip all that, and I will skip too the reconciliation afterwards at which you must have guessed.

And now, how shall my story end? Why, as stories should end, of course. For there is a little cottage on North Nevada Avenue where the sign "To Rent" has been taken down, and if you will come around any afternoon after the twentieth of next month, Dorothea will open the door for you, and if you do not know her name when you see her, I will tell you what her name—WILL BE, then.

† † †

A Business Scheme.

One of the best investments that could be made in Colorado Springs would be to build a good hotel for invalids. At present there is no hotel in this city adapted to the wants of persons affected with pulmonary troubles.

The climate of this section of Colorado is dry and bracing and is capable of producing wonderful cures. The only reason why more people do not come here to spend the winter months is because there is no good place for them to stay. Those who can do so, rent houses, and all the good houses are rented, but the hotels are not well filled, as they could easily be, if they only were run right. Can persons so ill that they are obliged to leave their eastern homes, be expected to come here and live in hot, foul air and strong drafts, and eat all manner of dyspepsia-producing food, (that it would take an iron constitution to stand) and still get well?

There are plenty of localities near Colorado Springs that are sheltered from the winds, and receive plenty of sunshine. If some one would take hold of this, and build a good, substantial hotel with sunny rooms where invalids could get the benefit of our fine, health-giving air, it would be sure to pay.

Then there would be some competition, and the hotels already here would be compelled to run on a new basis.

Good hotels and a large number of visitors here in the winter would increase business generally in the winter. There is no reason why Colorado Springs should not be made one of the great winter resorts of America.

If people think an editor's life is an easy one let him visit the office of the Echo just before the time of "making up," and hear the frantic yells for copy and the threatening looks of the compositors, and he will be convinced that the course of true love never did run smooth.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

PUBLISHED BY COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF COLORADO COLLEGE.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—FROM NOVEMBER 15 TO JUNE 15, ONE DOLLAR.

Advertising Rates made Known on Application.

Entered at the post office at Colorado Springs, Colo., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

S. NEWTON FRANCIS, PRINTER, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Aids and Agonies.

The editors of the Echo will, as far as possible, in this column answer any questions relating to college matters. Enquiries should be addressed "Aids and Agonies," and must be signed by the true name of the writer.

J. S.—Yes.

E. S. F.—We advise you not to.

F. H.—If at first you don't succeed, try, try again.

A. N. C.—"Be still, my beating heart," is what you mean.

G. M.—The next time don't put your fingers into the punch-bowl.

Y. M.—Take Horace Greeley's advice, "Go west, young man."

S. J.—We must have your real name before printing your interesting letter.

E. J.—Yes, the Mikado was produced here by local talent on Christmas Eve.

N. A., A. A., S. B.,—Don't make so much noise when you visit the editor again.

S.—Have the song book ready by the next Phoenix. If you don't you will run great danger.

UNKNOWN.—In the name of the white and yellow pauties, a happy New Year and many thanks.

E. H. T.—We hope your preparations were not in vain, and that you received a goodly number of New Year's calls.

C. B. S.—Your question is a perfectly legitimate one, but we are too old to be caught by such tricks. Give us something hard.

R. D. M.—The humorous market is dull. Ice cream jokes, no demand; bank cashier jokes weak at 1@1½ c per ton; choice plumber jokes in demand at \$1@2 per ton.

Phoenix Society—Program.

Song.....Congregation
Critique.....Guy Kerr
Declamation.....J. D. Ellsworth
Oration.....Percy Hagerman
Song.....Quartette
Oration.....J. R. Finlay
Debate—Affirmative. Miss E. H. Bean; Negative, Miss Nellie Kerr.

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

John Gould,.....President | W L Wilder,.....Secretary
J W Kittredge,....Vice President | Percy Hagerman,.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell,.....Director | S H Stone,.....Business Manager
Regular meetings the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

PHOENIX LITERARY SOCIETY.



John Gould,.....President | Herbert Hagerman,....Secretary
Ralph Finlay,....Vice President | Agnes Youngs,.....Treasurer
Meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the College chapel. Visitors are cordially invited.

COLORADO COLLEGE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.



F. W. Manning President.

C. C. Y. L. O. C. F. H. & P.



Jennie Marden, President.

Meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday in College chapel at recess time. Morro: No Admittance to Gentlemen.

COLORADO COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.



L B Vella,.....President | Percy Hagerman,.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell,....Vice President | E A Rider,.....Quartermaster
W L Wilder,.....Secretary
Meets spontaneously in the south wing.

COLORADO COLLEGE HOSE NO. 4.



W L Wilder,.....Foreman | S H Stone,.....Secretary
D A Walker,.....1st Assistant | Wm Strieby,.....Treasurer
L B Vella,.....2d Assistant | Ralph Finlay,.....Custodian
Meets first and third Friday afternoon of each month at Hose house, corner Nevada and Cache La Poudre streets.

C. C.  C. C.

W L Wilder, Consummate Cacique | F Schnyler,....Wayward Warbler
E A Rider,.....Serene Scribe | Dr F A Hale,.....Surgeon
Meets every day, except Sunday, in north basement. Matinees for ladies and children "every afternoon at four."

COLORADO COLLEGE LIBRARY.



F H Loud,.....Librarian | S H Stone,.....Assistant
Open every school day.....From 11:11 to 11:26 a m
" Wednesdays....." 2:30 to 4:00 p m
" Saturdays....." 10:30 to 12:00 a m

COLORADO COLLEGE BOARDING CLUB.



Meet three times a day for practice at northwest corner Weber and Monument streets.

COLLEGE PRAYER MEETING.

Is held at the residence of Mrs. Bean, North Cascade Avenue, every Tuesday evening at 7:30.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

S. H. STONE..... EDITOR.
 PERCY HAGERMAN, {
 WALTER L. WILDER, { ASSISTANT EDITORS.

JANUARY 4, 1886.

Lithographs.

SCARLATINA JONES is requested to call at the editorial office of the Echo and hear something that will be for her eternal welfare.

THE ECHO will be furnished to subscribers during the remainder of the school year for seventy-five cents. Send in your money and encourage a good cause.

THE time for the local contest in oratory is fast drawing nigh and already those who expect to enter are at work. It is hoped that at least six students will take part in this contest, in order to make it the more interesting and profitable.

A NEW volume of reminiscences of George Eliot will soon be published by her husband, some fresh material having been discovered by him. This is interesting news and the book will be eagerly looked for by the many friends of this charming author.

THE year 1885 will be noted for the number of prominent men who died. Among the number are Grant, Vanderbilt, Hendricks, McClellan and Emory Storrs. With the exception of Grant these men all passed away before their countrymen knew that they were at all unwell.

SUCH fine weather as we enjoyed on Christmas is almost unparalleled in the history of past Christmas days in Colorado. While we are accustomed to pleasant weather and naturally expect it, we are none the less sometimes taken by surprise by having perfect summer weather in the middle of winter.

PROBABLY the newest invention is that of a Buffalo man which is what he calls a cross-country aerial balloon cable system. It is said that he does not regard his invention as a

play thing as it involves a succession of balloons and cars traveling on a cable from one aerial station to another. He thinks it will knock the elevated railroad system sky-high. There is no doubt of it.

OUR "Beautiful Snow" poem does not appear this time as we have been disappointed in not receiving it by mail. The author is spending the vacation at home, and we expected him to send it to us. We are led to fear from the amount of snow that has fallen lately that something serious has happened to the poem, but still we live in hopes that all will come out right and our readers will yet have a chance to read this delightful composition.

WE are in receipt of a copy of the Public Herald, which is published in Philadelphia by L. Lum Smith. This journal is doing more in the way of exposing frauds and quacks who carry on their nefarious business through the mails, than any other paper in our land. The editor is fearless in his attacks upon impostors, and publishes in each issue a list of "dead beat" firms. Our readers will do well to consult this list before sending their money to unknown parties. Mr. Smith is doing a noble work and should receive the support of all right minded people everywhere.

WE are glad to notice and encourage the efforts which are being put forth by the president of the Phoenix society in the way of providing entertaining and instructive programs. This gentleman is untiring in his work and will shortly introduce several new features, among which may be mentioned, a minstrel performance, and a magic lantern entertainment. The latter will undoubtedly occupy an entire evening and promises to be a rare treat. The lantern to be used is one that belongs to the college and will be manipulated by Prof. Strieby. There are about five hundred views from which a selection will be made and in addition some new pictures which are being prepared by the students will be shown. The pictures will be accompanied by an appropriate lecture by one of the students.

SELF-MADE men are usually men of stamina and worth, and are the admired of all classes. They command respect by the qualities which have enabled them to reach a certain point by their own efforts, instead of being carried there on the shoulders of others. The more difficult the path to position and fame, the greater the honor to him who reaches the goal. This thought should be a stimulus to the poor student who is struggling to work his way through college by his own unaided efforts. What though there are those about you who have money and good times, while you must save every penny and work every moment when out of school! Remember that in the end you will have more to be proud of than they. If you succeed you will be glad that you were without help. You will have that strength of character that comes from victories won, and which will enable you to resist temptation and to guide your own bark when you go from college to fight life's greater battles.

THE injurious effects of tobacco upon the mind of the student who indulges in its use cannot be over-estimated, and too much can not be said in the discouragement of its use. The student requires a clear mind and a retentive memory, both of which the use of tobacco has a tendency to destroy. Scientists tell us that tobacco paralyzes the mental powers, and deadens the moral sensibilities of the young, besides injuring the physical health by lessening the vitality of the nervous system, and thereby opening the way for all manner of diseases. The habit is a filthy one and not consistent with the ideal man that each student should have before him. Here is the latest sermon against it. Dartmouth has received a \$4,000 scholarship on the condition that no student who uses tobacco shall receive a benefit from it. This is bad for tobacco users, and the boy who only smokes an occasional cigar will feel that he is an abused individual.

THE practice of hazing which is carried on to such an extent in some of the Eastern colleges is a thing unknown here in our Colorado college. One would suppose that this practice might be peculiarly attractive to the students

of a Western college, inasmuch as the West is looked upon as the home of the wild cowboy, the rough miner and all sorts of individuals in all degrees of degradation. Such a supposition, however, is wrong. Our students live together in peace and harmony, and the weak youth coming into our midst may feel as safe as if locked in his mother's arms. Hazing seems to belong to advanced civilization but we hope that our college will never become so advanced as to indulge in the cruel habit. At Princeton college the practice has become so common that this year the authorities have taken prompt and decisive measures for its suppression. They have agreed upon ignominious expulsion as the punishment for the offense in the case of old offenders and suspension for a year in the case of others.

ONE of the rarest things to be met with in this life is a perfectly natural man. Where can be found a man who acts just as he feels, talks exactly what he thinks, and practices all that he preaches. Emerson has said that "imitation is suicide." If this be true then the present generation is a race of suicides. Our young people are constantly hearing about men of prominence in this and that walk of life, and the things which they did to attain success are held up as inevitable guides to all who would become great. Ministers, lecturers and teachers are constantly drawing lessons from the lives of great men and giving them as examples to the young. What wonder that our young men and women are imitators! Their very education makes them so. So great is this practice of preaching from the lives of others, that were a student to heed all his instruction he would be in danger of losing all his individuality, and all his acts would be done simply because some man who is now dead did them. The folly of such a course is apparent when it is considered that the road to fame is a different one for every man. As no two persons have exactly the same features, so no two persons have exactly the same characteristics of mind or body, and can not be acted upon alike by the same influences. The safest rule to go by is to act natural; act yourself. Take the course that seems to you to be right. Have faith in your own convictions, and speak what is in your mind without too much solicitude in regard to pleasing others.

Locals.

Snow!

Winter has come—summer next week.

Best stock of cigars in town at McCoy & Co.'s.

The second term of the college year will begin on Jan. 6th.

Miss Winifred Esterbrook is at her home in Mich. She is studying music.

Miss Kate Wright is teaching school about twenty miles from Glenwood, Iowa.

Mrs. F. A. Waters is expected home from St. Louis about the first of next month.

Pop corn parties are getting to be quite the thing among the students of Colorado college.

The PIKE'S PEAK ECHO is not true to its name. It is too original to be an echo.—Hour.

Thanks.

Miss May Neal came down from Monument, where she has been teaching school, to spend the holidays at her home.

Mr. Fred. H. Meserve says he is also from Missouri. Thus it is when one honestly confesses, others are given encouragement.

Gentle readers, did you all "swear off" on New Years and resolve by all that is good and bad to reform? If you did, stick to it!

Prof. Strieby and Prof. Walker spent two or three days in Denver last week to attend the annual meeting of the State Teacher's convention.

Ashby has the largest and finest stock of electric lamps in the city. He also keeps dinner sets, tea sets, fancy cups and saucers for the holidays.

The minstrel exhibition which it is expected will be given by some of the members of the Phoenix, will be a success if it is possible to make it one.

Several of the students sat up with the old year, and bid her a solemn farewell with that pathetic song, "Bye Baby, Bye, Ol!" It is very expressive, and right to the point.

Owing to the cold weather Prof. Stone has been unable to go out with his geology class during vacation and the boys miss this rare opportunity for sport and instruction.

Schuyler is completely upset. Now that the Mikado is over, and school is out he don't know what to do with himself. He spends all his time wandering through the town with the only friend he has left—his warble.

Classes in Constitutional history and in astronomy will be opened next term, providing there are enough students who wish to enter them. Prof. Stone will teach the former and Prof. Loud the latter. Prof. Walker will open a beginning class in German.

Bert Campbell and H. J. Hagerman went to the Garden of the Gods last Thursday to hunt for specimens for their mineralogical collections. As far as we have been able to ascertain they did not meet with much success, only finding a few pieces of satin spar.

How reluctant the students must feel to enter school after their two weeks of rich and fancy frolicking, of roast turkey and fried oysters, but we must all succumb to the inevitable and take things as they come.

There is beauty in variety. This has been strikingly shown by the weather during the college vacation. Sunshine, rain and snow followed in quick succession. This is what makes the weather in Colorado so famous. People come here for variety, and they usually find it.

One of the editors would like to follow the advice given in one of the editorials of this number and say what he thinks of the amateur performance of the Mikado. He has his own convictions and relies upon them, but doesn't quite like to have them published.

At the next meeting of the Phoenix, a motion will be made to send an invitation to the Literary Society of Manitou to hold a joint meeting. It is proposed to have members from both societies take part in the exercises, and to close by a debate lead by one or two members from each society.

Mr. Hildreth has sold his residence, situated east of the College reservation, to Mr. F. A. Waters. Mr. Hildreth will start next week for California, where he has been wanting to go for some time on account of poor health. He expects to make a permanent location there.

For the first time in three years the faculty have received something like their salary. The very existence of the college is due in great measure to their unflinching efforts in the time of doubt and uncertainty. An assured salary will be one of the pleasing features of returning prosperity.

Mr. Paul Mead was conspicuous at the last meeting of the Phoenix by his absence. When a gentleman signifies his willingness to join the society, and take his share of its burdens, and then flunks the first time he is put on the program, it looks as if he cared very little for the society and its welfare.

The local editor is now painting a picture which he has entitled "Pious Thoughts," by which he expects to make his fortune. It represents the head of an old monk and is truly artistic. When completed it will be placed on exhibition at the book store from whence it will be sent to the New York academy. Do not fail to see it.

It is about time to think of preparing for the annual exhibition of the Phoenix which comes off on the 22d of February. A good deal of time should be spent on the preparation for this exhibition, and if the society intends to have it this year it would be well to get up the program as soon as possible.

In our next issue we expect to announce one of the most important events of the season. Lest some one should think this to be a death, a birth or a marriage, we will say that we refer to the completion a drawing board commenced some two weeks ago by Fred R. Hastings. Most undertakings in this world are relative, and, for Mr. Hastings, the undertaking seems to have been almost what the last feather was to the camel's back.

The friends of Miss Belle Older will be surprised to hear of her death which occurred on last Saturday morning about 2 o'clock. Her death was rather sudden, and many did not know that she was dangerously ill until they heard of her death. She attended our college several years ago, and will be remembered by all who knew her, as a girl of bright attainments and warm social qualities.

A good many of the students are looking forward with dread to the time when they will have to speak in chapel again. Last term each student was required to appear once, but in the remaining terms of the year Prof. Strieby says he is going to try to have each one speak twice or three times. These exercises although they are disagreeable to some, are among the most useful the college affords, and should be entered into by the students with a desire to make the most of the opportunity, and to improve themselves in oratory.

The regular monthly meeting of the Young People's Missionary Society was held last Saturday evening at the house of Mr. F. G. Rowe. A large number were in attendance notwithstanding the extreme cold weather, and the evening was a very pleasant one to all. Mr. Yew Sawayama read a very interesting essay on the mission work in Japan, and Mr. Emmet Gould read an essay on the Jesuit Missions in Japan, which was entertaining and instructive. After a short business meeting and the taking of the collection by the treasurer, the society adjourned to partake of refreshments. After the feast the young people engaged in social games until the time for going home.

Mr. Finlay, one of the younger (?) members of the Phoenix, announces his intention of becoming an orator. He feels certain that he has in him the stuff to make a second Demosthenes. He remembers the luck that great orator had in his first attempts at oratory, and how with untiring perseverance he rose to eternal fame. He says he is going to follow the example of Demosthenes, and persevere, although he be repeatedly hissed from the rostrum, as was his great model. He will in time, no doubt, not be obliged to begin his speeches with these words:

"You'd scarce expect one of my age,
Could speak in the Phoenix on the stage.
And if by chance I fall below
Demosthenes or Cicero,
Don't view me with a critic's eye,
But pass my imperfections by."

Letter From Massachusetts.

DANVERS CENTER, Mass., }
December 28th, 1885. }

An Episcopal clergyman eulogizing the Puritans at a Congregational club, and that too, within a mile of the hill on which the "Salem witches" were hung, and scarcely a stone's throw from the little meeting house where Rodger Williams preached before he was driven forth to found a colony of his own! How amazed the fathers would have been had they foreseen such a combination! How fearful perhaps, lest the lamb had lain down prematurely beside the lion! But that very sight the Echo readers might have seen

if they had spent Forefather's Day in Essex county.

"You ought to move west and let some body run New England as a summer resort," says one of Mr. Howell's characters. But we maintain that our facilities for enjoyment are superior all the year round. Your own social pleasures, for example—how greatly they would be increased if you had a street railway system running up beyond the Divide, with contiguous towns all along the line to sustain it. You are very enterprising in Colorado, but can't make to yourselves neighbors by fiat. Even "magnificent distances" have their drawbacks.

Condescend to share our old fashioned privileges for once. Take the horsecars with us at our door—we live in the districts to which city people resort when they want to go weeding of a summer Sunday—and a 10-cent ticket and a 6-mile ride will bring you into Salem. Then a warm, bright room, two hundred friends from all over the country, and—Phillips Brooks.

You do not know the Boston rector? Then look for the largest man in the room. The first American ever invited to preach in Westminster Abbey is well worth staring at. There he stands, a descendant of the Puritans himself, and proud of his ancestry. He looks older than you expected, nearer to fifty, than forty, surely. One associates him with young men, so much of his work has been for them. He had an urgent call to the chaplaincy at Harvard, his own college; very possibly it was the influence of the many young men in his church that induced him to decline it. "The way the Trinity people worship him," writes one of them, "would be laughable if it did not represent so much real discipleship." Fascinating stories his friends tell you, of poor boys to whom he gives regular assistance with their meagre studies, little children for whom he turns nursery-serail, in his round of parish calls, that their tired mothers may take a breath of longed for air. He impresses one as pre-eminently a man of large heart.

But kindly and genial as his habits are, Mr. Brooks is still a bachelor. And he is said—pardon the digression—to have the largest assortment of embroidered slippers in America. But you will forget all trivialities as he begins to speak. "I left my Christmas sermon," he says, "to pay this tribute to the men who hated Christmas. I shall go back to it with a spirit quickened by the thought of them." And then he points out that the inspiration coming to us from the memory of men who walked in the light they had, need not be marred by our knowledge that all light was not vouchsafed to them. If you do not go home in a kindlier more Christmas frame of mind, it will not be the fault of Phillips Brooks.

But lest you should suppose our only feasts in Massachusetts are those of reason, I subjoin the account of the same occasion given by the sister who was young enough to be left at home:

Gay was the lobster that came to be caught,
Hardly a tear he shed when he was brought,
Down to the kitchen and laid on the ice,
And garnished with lettuce so crisp and so nice,
And Peggy's big sister she went off to town,
And she ate up the lobster fried all so brown;
And Peggy's big sister, she ate and she ate,
And Peggy's big sister, came home very late;
And Peggy's big sister, she said the next day,
"O, would that I might eat that lobster away!"

LILY S. RICE.

Personal.

"Snyder" has not come back.

Emmett Gould has joined the Good Templars.

Jim Ellsworth is writing College notes for the Gazette.

Fred Schuyler has a new "warble," but don't ask him to sing it.

Ed. Rider has given up chemistry, and sold his outfit to the other boys.

Fred Wiley spent several days during vacation in visiting his brother at Idaho Springs.

Harry Seldomridge, who came home to spend the holidays, will return to the ranch in a short time.

Mr. John Gould had a slight attack of colic one day last week which necessitated a call on a physician.

Fred Manning has turned over a new leaf. He has resolved to be on time at all meals or die in the attempt.

Misses Mary and Lizzie Martin spent their holiday vacation with their parents and other friends at Coventry, New York.

Prof. Wilder is occupying his time at carpenter work in the basement. The boys say that he has just discovered his calling in life.

George Soule expects to make a journey from Raton, N. M., to this city on horse back, and will probably arrive here about Jan. 20th.

Mr. C. B. Seldomridge has almost full charge of the business affairs of the Old Man Mine in New Mexico. Charlie was a "regular" in every sense while here, and his aptitude in business made him invaluable in committee work.

Mr. Paul Curtis, one of those who first entered the classic shades of Colorado College, is in the employ of the Old Man Mining Co. New Mexico. He is as fond as ever of base ball, and never tires playing his foot ball games over again and explaining why the Crowells beat us that time.

Mr. R. D. McLeod arrived here on December 22—just in time to spend the vacation and holidays with his old friends and classmates, all of whom it is needless to say are glad to have him back. He has been elected a member of the Literary Board and will no doubt prove a valuable acquisition.

Mr. Geo. C. Manly, class '85, Denver University is attending the law school at Ann Arbor, Mich. Mr. Manly was able to write and deliver an oration at our last State contest that charmed judges and audience alike and was awarded first honor. Colorado College begrudges no honors to such adversaries as George Manly.

Philo. C. Hildreth is spending the holidays with his grandfather in Chicago. The ease with which Philo. ground out Latin and Greek was a constant source of discouragement to his classmates, who were more advanced in years. It may please them to learn that Philo. still keeps up his reputation in the freshman class in Oberlin.

NIMS & CO., —THE POPULAR— Photographers,

- 1st Prize, Elegant Oil Painting, by Chas. Craig.
- 2d " Life-size Photograph, 20x24 in.
- 3d " $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen Cabinet Photographs.
- 4th " $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen Card Photographs.
- 5th " One Large View, 16x20 in.
- 6th " $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen Stereoscopic Views.

 Drawing January 16th, 1886.

Prewitt Block, Tejon Street.

GOOD FOR 21 MEALS.

Dickson's Lunch Room.

Huerfano street, 2 doors west of Tejon.

Open Daily from 6:30 a. m. to 12 Midnight.

R. HILLHOUSE,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, FRUIT & VEGETABLES,

31 North Tejon Street.

J. W. EXLINE,

Physician and Surgeon,

Graduate of Cleveland Medical College,
Class of 1870.

Residence—606 S. Nevada Ave.

Office—No. 7 S. Tejon Street.

J. D. TURNER,

Carriage Painter, Sign Writer

AND PAPER HANGER.

No. 16 West Huerfano Street.

THE

Colorado Springs Co.

Have for sale a Large Number of

TOWN LOTS IN COLORADO SPRINGS

At Various Prices According to Location.

For all information enquire of GEO. H. PARSONS, Secretary.

A SONG OF NAMES.

Canto I.

O gentle Muse! If there lies in thy heart
 A breath of inspiration, let a part
 However small be breathed on him,
 Who moved by Fancy's idle whim,
 Now seeks to give a list of names
 And titles of young men and dames.
 The names of some who in this college
 Are daily being crammed with knowledge.
 A few there are, and but a few,
 Who strive to grow as ancients grew,
 And they, poor, lonesome, sad ones, seek
 To swell their minds by learning Greek.
 The class is small, it should be so,
 For there are better ways to grow;
 But great minds sometimes may be found
 Not climbing high, but near the ground.
 Our Professor's a man of stature and weight,
 And one who is truly in every sense, great;
 For pastime reads Greek; reads Latin for play;
 And at tennis he works almost every day.
 It is rumored around he so loves to mingle
 With a few of the fair ones, known to be single,
 That perhaps in the end, without any trouble,
 He will leave off his mingling and then become
 double;
 All these suppositions are ahead of our time,
 But to know all about it we'd put up a dime.
 And now, O my Muse! Haste again to my aid,
 For perchance I am bashful, I may be afraid,
 But bid me take courage, to duty advance,
 Turn neither to right or to left with my glance,
 But firmly proceed, nor deign to o'erlook
 Those who wrestle in patience with White, his first
 book.
 A gentleman now is revealed to our eyes,
 And recognized always in any disguise;
 Mr. Finlay, so noble, so great, and so wise.
 Not small in frame, his mind not weak,
 He is indeed a noble Greek.
 There are others who some day want to know
 Of Lysius, Xenophon, and Plato.
 With great respect I tell of those,
 Who hope to drag from sweet repose,
 The horrid, tiresome, Greecy Homer,
 Who, tired of life is now a roamer
 In the dark and dreamy shades of Hades;—
 But I've gone far enough,—I'll tell of the ladies.
 There is one, and I tell of her with pleasure,
 To the class—and the teacher—she's surely a
 treasure.
 You now must know the maiden I mean,
 A creature of genius, Miss Bessie H. Bean.
 If lost to our sight, to memory's eye
 She never is distant, but always is nigh.
 The other two maids, Misses Wickard and Greene,
 And also with them I'll again name Miss Bean,
 These, the creme de la creme of the class,—I'll not
 screen it,
 For what is the object if truly I mean it—
 Are able to wander the grammar right through,
 The rules and exceptions and foot-notes, too.
 Can tell a noun from a pronoun at sight,

As easily as they tell daylight from night.
 Much more to their credit I might now unfold,
 But volumes of quarto the whole could not hold.
 In some distant number, it may be I'll tell
 Of the fates that befell the infants who dwell
 In the regions below, hugging bottles and casks,
 Fondling test tubes, ovens, and odorous flasks,
 But this time the Greeks my attention do claim,
 And in closing, it only remains but to name
 The least of them all, and also the last:
 Whose lot has so willingly 'mongst them been cast
 A lover of ancients, and things of the past,
 And one who now asks all his friends to preserve
 A feeling of sympathy true, for —MESERVE.

BENNETT BROS.,
 Staple and Fancy Groceries,
 15 N. TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

LOOK AT THIS!

We have the Largest and best Candies
 and Nuts for Christmas in the city.
 Candies 15, 20, 25, 30 and 40 cents a pound.
 The most complete stock of Groceries.
 Do not forget to come and see us.

HELM & CO.,

BUCKINGHAM'S
 OLD RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE STORE,

Is again Stocking up with a Full line of Staple
 goods at Low Prices.

28 SOUTH TEJON ST.,

COLORADO SPRINGS.

DUFFIELD BROTHERS,

—Dealers in—

Kindling Wood and El Paso Coal.

Slabs and Cord Wood, Pinion Wood, Pitch Pine
 Knots for Grates. Cut to any size and De-
 livered to any part of the city.

J. H. KERR, M. A.,

For seventeen years counsel and expert in all mat-
 ters pertaining to the management of mines and the
 reduction of ores, again offers his services to those
 needing such. Examining and reporting on mines
 and mineral properties a specialty.

COLORADO SPRINGS - - - COLORADO.

"A Superior Woman" is announced as the title of a coming novel. She is the woman who peeps out from the sheets and smiles sweetly and says, "Don't make too much noise, dear, or you'll wake the baby," when her husband rolls into the house at two o'clock in the morning, falls over a chair, wipes his nose on the carpet, throws his hat to the ceiling and yells: "Whoopee! Ima thorrerbred f'm (hic) f'm 'way back, an' don' chew forgit it!" That's her, but alas! she died away back in the dawn of the fifteenth century.

"We wish the Utes were in heaven," sighs a San Juan editor. The brother's wish is a sensible one. He would have the troublesome reds in a place where he never again will meet them.

F. E. DOW, CLOTHING, HATS, Furnishing Goods.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices of any house in Colorado Springs.

CORNER TEJON AND PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

C. D. FORD, Loans, Real Estate, Insurance, OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

DRS. EDWARDS & GRANNIS, DENTISTS.

OFFICE—No. 21 North Tejon street, opposite the Opera House. Telephone No. 3.

E. G. OSBORN, Blacksmithing and Horse Shoeing, All Kinds of Repairing Promptly Done. Lowest Living Prices. Stone shop, Huerfano st.

W. H. LLOYD, Machinist Lock & Gunsmith. Guns and Ammunition Kept in Stock. Bicycle Repairing a Specialty. 120 Pike's Peak Avenue.

Geo. S. Stevens & Co., [Successors to H. E. Chester.] Have a Very Neat and Commodious OYSTER PARLOR, Where oysters are served to order in every style. Everything First-class. Fine fruits, confectionery, cigars, and smokers' goods of every description, including all the fancy as well as ordinary brands of tobacco. Call and see us.

L. C. DAVIS, Manufactures Jewelry

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Colorado Springs, Colorado.

S. E. SESSIONS, Contractor & Builder,

JOB WORK ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.

116 Pike's Peak Avenue.

MISS S. A. VANCE, MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING.

Over Pike's Peak Dry Goods Emporium.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Capital,	-	-	-	-	-	\$50,000.
Surplus,	-	-	-	-	-	15,000.

IRVING HOWBERT, President. MATTHEW KENNEDY, Cashier. A. S. WELCH, Asst. Cash'

Does a General Banking Business.

McCoy & Ralston, GROCERIES.

Headquarters for New York Apples.

3 doors south of postoffice.

W. C. STARK, DEALER IN Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, Opposite Postoffice. Colorado Springs, Colo.

NEW GOODS Arriving Daily from Eastern Markets, AT TRIBE'S 27 NORTH TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

A. L. LAWTON, REAL ESTATE, LOAN & INSURANCE, Notary Public, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO.

E. C. BARTLETT, Thinks it is too early to advertise Elephant shoeing, but wishes it known that he is prepared to shoe horses with neatness and dispatch. All Kinds of Buggy Repairing Done.

Hear and Hack Fast.

There is a Senior at Yale, who is over fifty years of age.

The Mormons are about to erect a college at Salt Lake City.

The average salary of all professors in the United States is \$1,530.

Thirteen American colleges are said to be looking for presidents.

Yale supports four papers, 1 daily, 2 bi-weeklies, and 1 monthly.

Miss Freeman, the president of Wellsley college is only 28 years old.

By the laws of Russia, women are excluded from a college course.

In the present house of representatives there are 104 college graduates.

Ten of the most advanced courses at Harvard have but one man in each.

Little girl to uncle: How do you make a Maltese cross? Uncle: Step on her tail.

The first female college in the world was the Wesleyan in Georgia, opened in 1838.

At Trinity college each senior, before graduation, is required to write a poem of 100 lines.

Oberlin college is to have a \$10,000 gymnasium. The students have contributed \$2,500.

Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, has presented Cornell University with a complete lighting plant.

America had nine colleges prior to 1776. Now there are 333, with a total attendance of 32,000 students.

At Lafayette no more than two students at a time are allowed by the chief of police to stand on the corners.

Harvard, Cornell, Michigan and Virginia Universities have decided in favor of making the attendance at chapel voluntary.

Base ball is now played in Siberia, and when they wish to punish a particularly hardened criminal they make him act as umpire.

Of the 3,500 graduates from the various colleges of the country last year, 500 became ministers, 500 doctors, 100 merchants and 1880 base ball players.

One man in Germany has made and sold 3,000,000 thermometers, and some one remarks: "That's what you might call making money by degrees."

Girls graduating in England wear gowns, precisely like those worn by the university men, and the only way to tell one from the other is to wait for a mouse.

Dio Lewis is authority for saying that no user of tobacco has ever headed his class at Harvard, or any other institution where class statistics have been preserved.

At Lassell Seminary, the languages, French and German, are constantly practiced at meals, one table being set apart for French and one for German.

GEO. B. PERRY,

IS THE LEADER IN

All Kinds of Boots & Bhoes,

No. 10 South Tejon Street.

Robbins & Perkins,

PROPOSE SELLING

CLOTHING,

HATS,

CAPS,

BOOTS,

SHOES,

And Furnishing Goods,

DURING THE WINTER OF 1885-6,

At Extra Low Prices for Cash.

20 per cent. saved to college students by buying of us.

WM. BUSH,

Opera House Bakery,

BREAD AND CAKES,

OF BEST QUALITY.

Also, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, Candies,

AND CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

H. HELMER,

MANUFACTURER OF

Harness and Saddles,

Trunks and Valises Repaired at Lowest Living Prices.

No. 14 East Pike & Peak Avenue.

MRS. ALICE B. THURLOW,

Colorado Springs, Colo.,

Books and Stationery,

Views, Native Goods, Toys and Notions.

DR. J. M. WILCOX,

OFFICE—No. 18 HUERFANO ST.,

RESIDENCE—No. 327 TEJON ST.,

Colorado Springs, Colo.

DUNCAN BELL,
DRUGGIST,

No. 25 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

AGENT FOR CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH CURE, PAIN BALM
AND CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY.

OFFICE—Colorado Springs Opera House, S. N. NYE, Manager.

HOLIDAY RECEPTION!

AT GILLINGHAM'S PHOTOGRAPH PARLOR EVERY DAY

Where all can have first-class photographs taken. We also carry a Large Line of Velvet
and other frames for the holidays. Don't forget the place, formerly Eoff's stand, ground floor.

Also, a Fine Assortment of Colorado Views.

C. L. GILLINGHAM.

NORTH END MEAT MARKET.

AIKEN & YOUNG,

MEATS, FISH, OYSTERS, GAME, ETC.

TELEPHONE No. 18.

Corner Tejon and Kiowa Streets.

DR. WM. FOWLER,

DENTIST.

Over Durkee's.

18 South Tejon St.

WM. VARLEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR

South Tejon Street.

Fossils.

A farmer once called his cow "Zephyr,
She seemed such an amiable hephyr.When the farmer drew near,
She kicked off his ear,

And now the old farmer's much dephyr.

—Goddall's Sun.

"The house fly flies an average of three miles per day." This is probably the reason it feels so tired when it strikes a man with a bald head.—Graphic.

A boy at school on being asked to describe a kitten said:

"A kitten is remarkable for rushing like mad at nothing whatever, and stopping before it gets there."

An Irishman, lately landed, was taken to see a cathedral. As he entered the magnificent building, bewildered by its beauty, he turned to his companion and said:

"Phwy, Moike, it bates the divil!"

"That's the intention, Pat."

"You did not dare to speak to me in that manner before I married you, sir!" She indignantly exclaimed.

"No, nor you didn't dare come cavorting around me in curl papers and rag carpet slippers before I married you, ma'am!" he retorted.

Then she cried.

"Well, said an Irish attorney, "if it plaze the court

if I am wrong in this, I have another point that is aigually conclusive."

Small boy to druggist—I want to get some brimstone, How do you sell it?

Druggist—Five cents an ounce.

Small boy—O, I want a pound.

Druggist—Four cents.

"Yes, gentlemen," he said, "I'm a New Yorker, and my name is a familiar one to the American people."

"Were you a general in the war, stranger?"

"No, sir; I fit in the war, but not as a general."

"Congressman, perhaps, or governor of some state?"

"No, sir; I'm not a politician nor a statesman; I am a private citizen, and am proud to say it."

"Well, if you are not a great soldier or statesman, what is it that has made your name a familiar one throughout the country? Who are you?"

"I'm John Smith."

Little Jack: "What did pa mean by saying that he was captain of this ship?"

Ma: "Oh, that is only his way of saying that he is head of the house."

"Little Jack: "If pa is captain, then what are you?"

Ma: "Well, I suppose I am the pilot."

"Little Jack: "Oh, yes, and then I must be the compass."

Ma: "The compass! Why the compass?"

Little Jack: "Why the captain and pilot are always boxing the compass, you know."

El Paso County Bank,
 COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.
 CAPITAL, - - - - \$100,000.00
 SURPLUS, - - - - 20,000.00
 WM. S. JACKSON, J. H. BARLOW,
 Cashier. Asst. Cashier.

Aiken's Free Museum.
 Headquarters for Tourists and the Best
 Place in the State to buy
Curiosities and Souvenirs of the West.
 105 PIKE'S PEAK AV., COLORADO SPRINGS.

GO TO
Bacon & Griswold
 FOR
Boots & Shoes,
 SOUTH TEJON STREET.

A. HEMENWAY,
 DEALER IN
 STAPLE AND FANCY
GROCERIES,
 TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, MEATS, LARD,
 FLOUR, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE.
 Kansas Butter and Eggs, Etc.,
 2D DOOR NORTH POSTOFFICE, COLORADO SPRINGS.

WALL PAPER,
 NEW STOCK AND NEW STYLES,
 Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Brushes,
AT BROWN'S.

CAMPBELL & MCINTYRE,
LAWYERS.
 OFFICE—6 & 7 Opera House Block, Colorado Springs.

LOWTHER BROS.,
Bakers and Confectioners.
 Home Made Candies and Oysters a Specialty.
 NO. NORTH TEJON ST.

W. K. SINTON, D. D. S.,
 No. 7 South Tejon Street.
 Graduate Dental Department Iowa State University.

G. S. BARNES,
 HAS THE LARGEST STOCK OF
HARDWARE
 IN THE STATE.
 500 Stoves for Sale at Cheapest Prices.
 Iron, Steel and Nails, Agricultural Implements,
 Wagons and Carriages, Guns, Pistols and
 Ammunition. Builders, Miners,
 Blacksmith's Supplies.

P. A. McCurdy,
 DEALER IN
Boots & Shoes,
 ONLY THE BEST LINES REPRESENTED
 At prices to suit the times.

CALL AND SEE US AT
 25 Huerfano St., Sign, "Big Boot."
S. B. GAMBLE, Manager.

CLOTHING,
Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes,
 Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes and Hosiery,
 at the Lowest Cash Prices.
 Closing out at Greatly Reduced Prices.
 29 & 31 Huerfano st. J. J. HOOKER.

For Prescriptions
 AND
DRUGS
 GO TO
ROBINSON'S.

WELLS, SMITH & CO., REAL ESTATE, LOANS & INSURANCE.

WE REPRESENT FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES IN FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT AND PLATE GLASS INSURANCE.

Special Attention Given to the Selling of Ranches.

Western First Mortgage Coupon Bonds Negotiated. Large List of City Property for Sale. Furnished and Unfurnished Houses for Rent.

FOR ANYTHING IN THE "ART PRESERVATIVE" GO TO

S. N. FRANCIS,

Printer and Publisher.

JOB WORK IN EVERY STYLE.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK, COLORADO SPRINGS.

ALFRED ALLEN,
LEADING JEWELER.
27 South Tejon Street.

J. D. O'HAIRE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

IMPORTER OF
FINE FOREIGN SUITINGS,
No. 29 North Tejon St., Colorado Springs, Colo.

DANILES & WHAITE,
Clothiers and Hatters,
Opera House Block.

H. T. O'BRIEN,
Saddles and Harness.

Trunks and Valises, Sign Blue Trunk.
Saddles—Sign of the Broncho.

105 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

FINE WALL PAPERS.

GEO. CANT & CO.,
House Painters & Decorative Paper Hangers.
103 PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

GIDDINGS BROTHERS,

Cordially Invite an Inspection of Their

LARGE STOCK

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

Dress Goods, Cloaks and Underwear,

ALL QUALITIES

LOWEST PRICES.

AT FAIRLEY BROTHERS,

Will be found many New, Neat and Novel Designs in

PARLOR AND WOOD FURNITURE,

Selected specially for the HOLIDAY TRADE. Also, the Largest Assortment of RATTAN FURNITURE in Colorado. All kinds of Fancy and Plain Table Ware. Our prices are lower this year than ever before. Come and see us.

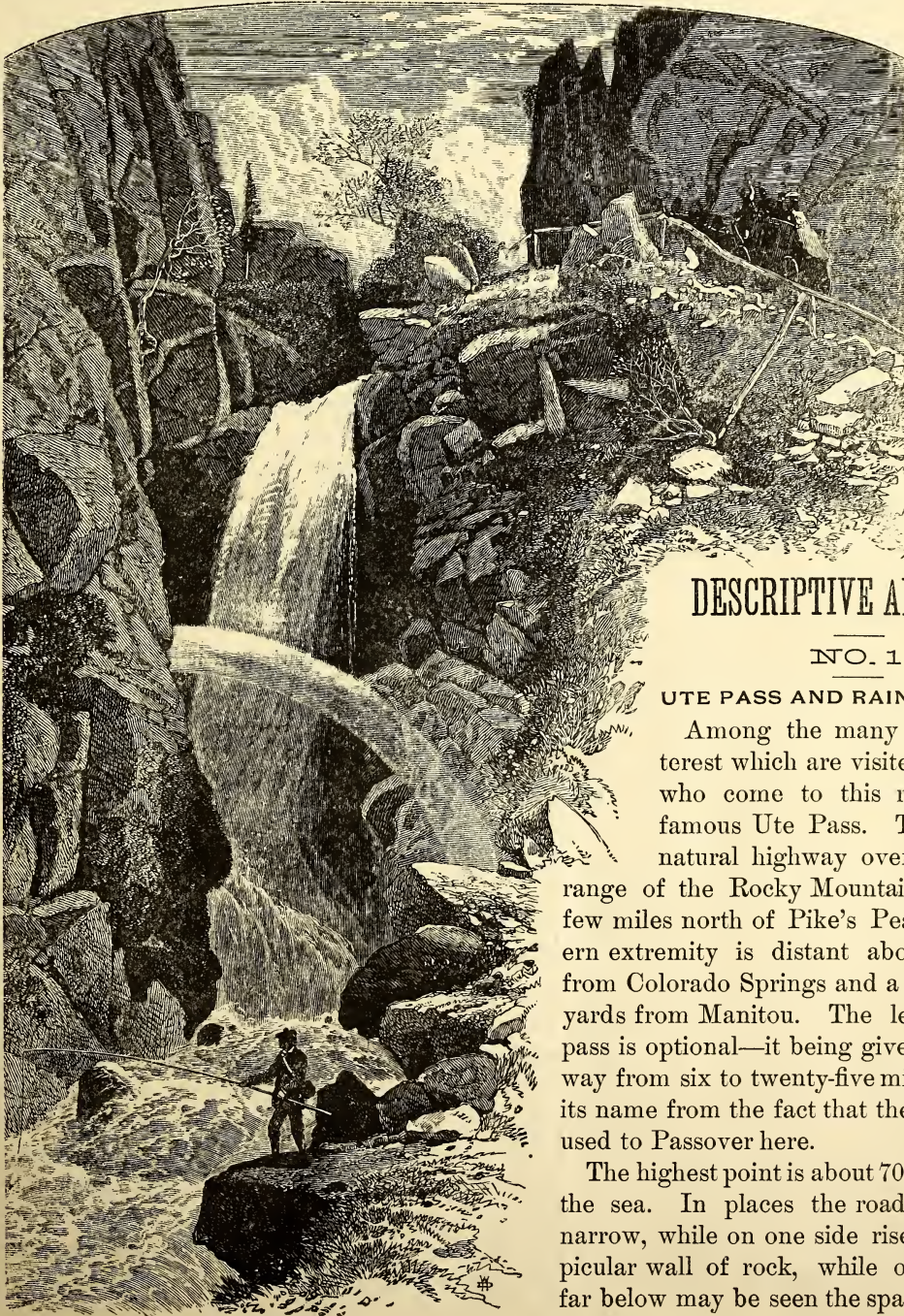
Pike's Peak Echo.

I SPEAK WHAT I HAVE HEARD.

VOL. 1.

COLORADO COLLEGE, JANUARY 18, 1886.

No. 5.



DESCRIPTIVE ARTICLES.

NO. 1.

UTE PASS AND RAINBOW FALLS.

Among the many places of interest which are visited by tourists who come to this region is the famous Ute Pass. The pass is a natural highway over the eastern range of the Rocky Mountains, and lies a few miles north of Pike's Peak. Its eastern extremity is distant about six miles from Colorado Springs and a few hundred yards from Manitou. The length of the pass is optional—it being given as all the way from six to twenty-five miles. It takes its name from the fact that the Ute Indians used to Passover here.

The highest point is about 7000 feet above the sea. In places the road is extremely narrow, while on one side rises a perpendicular wall of rock, while on the other far below may be seen the sparkling waters

of Fountain creek. What was formerly only an Indian trail, has been broadened by blasting the rocks to admit the passage of wagons. I may say that the "blasting" was not done by the Indians. The "blasted" redskins were too lazy to do any thing of the kind; besides they were not in the business.

In the early days of Leadville, and before the railroad had made much progress in Colorado, all the supplies for that city were taken over this pass with mule teams. The amount of goods and provisions which were transported in this manner was enormous. Trains of loaded pack-mules and wagons might often be seen leaving Manitou that were nearly a mile in length.

Here too, the old frontier stage coach passed on its regular trip from Colorado Springs to Leadville, and had the rocks along this pass the power of speech they no doubt could tell some very interesting stories of highway robbers and deaths by accident; but the rocks don't say anything, and we have to trust to the stories of men who are apt to have a spirit of exaggeration, for our knowledge of these times.

Only a few years ago a man met his death a few miles up the pass in this manner: He was driving two horses hitched to a light wagon, and was ascending the eastern slope of the pass, when he met a party of excursionists coming down. The excursionists were also driving. As the road is on the right hand side of the gulch, the excursionists naturally took the side next to the wall of rock, and the gentleman the other and more dangerous side. As his horses came directly opposite the coach containing the party, one of the ladies who was evidently describing the scenery to her companions, made a frantic gesture with her umbrella in the very faces of the horses. This unnatural proceeding naturally frightened the horses, and in their wild plunging they fell over the cliff, carrying with them the man and the wagon. The man was instantly killed by the fall, but strange as it may seem the horses were unhurt.

Since the railroad has stretched its iron length into Leadville, the nature of the travel over the pass has materially changed. In place of the long trains may be seen loads of lumber

coming down from the richly wooded mountains to be shipped on the cars at Manitou. Ranchmen may be seen with loads of provisions on their way to their ranches, west of the pass. By the way, there are many ranches in the mountains now; in some of the valleys considerable farming is done, but the principle occupation is cattle raising, which is quite profitable, so I am told.

But to return to the pass. The old stage coach with its four horses, has given place to a buckboard and one horse, which is driven by a cripple. This outfit takes the mail to the people of Summit Park, Manitou Park, Florissant and other mountain towns. The length of the route is about forty miles and the journey is made from Manitou to the western extremity in one day, and back again the next.

The most delightful spot in the pass is at Rainbow Falls, which are one mile distant from Manitou. These falls are made by the waters of Fountain creek, which fall a distance of sixty feet. They take their name from the rainbow which may be seen on any day when the sun shines and the falls are not frozen. The value of this rainbow can better be imagined than described. It is very convenient to have a rainbow that can be depended upon. Unlike the average, this is a fair weather rainbow. The days when it is not seen are comparatively few. The artist who would paint the colors of the rainbow, instead of being obliged to wait for one of them to appear in the eastern sky, has but to resort to the falls and all the bright colors are before him. So with the poet, the lover, and the fortune seeker who searches for the bag of gold, each and all, are here accommodated with a first-class rainbow free of charge.

There is a prospect that in a year or two the locomotive will be thundering through the pass. The Midland has already been surveyed and some grading has been done, but whether it will be pushed to completion or not must be decided by the future. The road will be a great advantage to commerce and afford a ready outlet to the products of the mountains. And on the other hand it will detract from the natural beauty of the pass. But this cannot interfere with the "march of empire."

ALFRED THE GREAT.

The lives of great men afford a study both interesting and instructive.

Nations point with pride to their great men and love to relate their great deeds and grand achievements.

Washington and Lincoln will ever retain a warm spot in the hearts of American citizens, who regard them as types of perfect men and as characters well worthy of imitation.

The history of the past is mainly the history of the great men who flourished and shone forth at the different periods of time. The affairs of all nations have centered around a few great men, whose talents have swayed the scepter and guided the destinies of empires.

Every people has its hero; each nation their idol, to whose mention their hearts respond in manifestations of applause.

Civilization sways with the intelligence of the people and the fertility of their genius. After the downfall of the Roman empire, civilization retrograded, the people gave themselves up to ease and superstition and civilized Europe was over-run by barbarians from the north and the east, because he was wanting who should rouse their dormant forces and lead them on to victory.

This period covering many ages was barren of intellect and noted for the degradation of the people. But few persons obtained a rank of distinction, while the multitude was overwhelmed and lost to the world by the condition of their surroundings.

Nevertheless one name has been transmitted to this remote time beaming forth through the darkness of his age like the morning star, as the harbinger of the brighter day which was to follow. Among the men of his time, Alfred the Great, king of England, stands pre-eminent.

Many of those we call great have no place in history, except that associate with a tale of butchery and carnage, and who, if their military career had been overlooked, would be unknown to the world. Not so with Alfred. His military career, though worthy of him is the least known of his great achievements.

He began to reign under the greatest difficulties. For years England had been over-

run and devastated by the Northmen till the people had given up in despair and abandoned all hope of resistance. At this point his great force of character is seen. Although alone and unaided, he stood undaunted and undismayed, and by his energy and perseverance infused new life into his subjects and revived their drooping spirits. Raising an army he began the task of freeing his country of this terrible enemy, until then, considered as unconquerable, before whom all Europe had yielded and monarchs had bowed themselves in humble submission and begged for mercy.

Terrible as they were they yielded before the force of this man whose courage and military ability completely subdued them and gave to his country a peace which she had not known for many years.

But his mission was not yet completed, although he was destined to accomplish it in another way. The alseeing eye of the Creator is constantly over us. He it is who plans our destinies, urging some to action, restraining others in their mad career. He works out the grand problem of life.

He saw in this man qualities greater than those of a mere warrior and decreed that he should live for a nobler purpose than to destroy his fellow men.

When a nation has been devastated by war and famine, its people sunken in ignorance and superstition it has need of nobler men than military heroes! He who has a warm heart, a far reaching intellect and an interest in the welfare of his people is best fitted to lift them from their degradation.

Alfred lacked none of these and his first thoughts were for the amelioration of the condition of his people.

He gave laws which are the foundations of the present English code. Schools were founded, the outgrowth of which is our own public school system. Men of learning were invited from abroad, and all his efforts were to lift his people from the dense ignorance which overshadowed them.

He put an end to the quarrels and strifes then prevalent. The people learned to live for something better than to shed blood. The country rose to a high rank among other na-

tions and her flag was everywhere respected. Alfred's warm heart, gentle disposition won for him the name of "the Good." Because he founded schools, encouraged learning and established the English tongue, he is called the father of English literature. As a reward for the peace, prosperity and enlightenment which he gave England, he has received the undisputed title of Alfred the Great. His noble life was ended in peace and he died conscious of his good works and of love which he left behind him, extolled by the poets, praised by the monks and beloved by all.

Years afterward the peasant gathered his family around him, while he told of "Alfred the Good," the wandering minstrel made the hills resound with his lay, and all historians unite in pronouncing him the best king who ever swayed the scepter of Britain.

THE DREAM OF LIFE.

The famous French philosopher, Rene Descartes, after years of patient study and investigation into the nature of existence, summed up his conclusions in these words; "I reflect, therefore I exist." The judgement of succeeding generations has confirmed this decision and it has been almost universally accepted as final. And yet, if we once open this question for discussion, if we admit that our existence is a debatable subject, if we allow ourselves to suppose, even for a moment, that all we see, do and feel, may be mere mental processes, and have perhaps no reality outside of our own imaginations, then this very self-consciousness, which proved existence to Descartes, is in itself a strong argument against his conclusions.

If anyone should try to persuade us that nothing exists, that there are no men, no animals or plants, no rivers or mountains, no earth in fact, we should be more disposed to think him crazy than to treat his arguments as worthy of consideration. And yet a long series of utterances, sounding through all the ages, bids us remember that in spite of the almost uniform tendency towards a belief in our own existence it is not absolutely proven. Life is spoken of by writers of all ages as a dream, a vision, a madness. Moses said of mankind: "They are asleep," and a later poet expresses the same thought in these words:

"Swiftly now our fleeting days,
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward then our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream."

The poet Gray went even so far as to write his own epitaph in these words:

"Life is a jest, and all things show it,
Once I thought so, and now I know it."

Our own Longfellow has admitted the prevalence

of this idea in his generation, and warns us against it:

"Tell me not in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream;
For the soul is dead that slumbers,—

And then as if fearful of making his denial too general, he adds:

And things are not what they seem."

The transitoriness of life finds daily illustration and expression. Twenty, fifty, or a hundred years may seem a long time to us, but we know that after all it is only as a moment, the passing of a shadow, a watch in the night. To the minute brain of the insect which floats away its life in a few brief hours of summer sunshine, its existence is complete, and each moment may seem as long as a year to us. We know too that in dreams the fancied sensations of hours or days may be experienced in a few seconds. Time, then, is relative not absolute and cannot affect our discussion.

And what reason can we give for our existence if we allow ourselves to reason on this subject which will not apply with equal force to the hallucinations of a dream or the delusions of madness? Imagine yourself, for instance, standing on the seashore. How clear everything is. The setting sun tips the sea with silver and the clouds with gold. You see the long level stretch of white sand, the waves come curling in upon the beach, a ship passes with all sails set. A friend approaches whom you have not seen for years and in the glad joy of meeting, sea and sand, sun and ship, are alike forgotten. Is this the description of a dream or a reality? Who can tell? Our dreams are as real to us while sleeping, as our life while waking. Imagine yourself created to fill some great role in the world. After the years of preparation you leave these familiar scenes and go forth to become one of the world's great men. Your eloquence may sway the minds and passions of vast audiences, your sword may lead armies to victory, or the burning words from your pen awaken an echo in a million hearts and set in motion forces to move the world. In the midst of your successes how can you assure yourself that your actions have any existence? Is there any reason that you can give to prove absolutely that these things exist? There is not one! Any madman who believes himself to be Napoleon or Andrew Jackson would give you exactly the same reasons in justification of his belief, as those by which Jackson or Napoleon if present would endeavor to prove his existence. The only difference is this, the hero succeeded in convincing his fellow-shadows of his identity and the lunatic is less fortunate.

And is it not quite possible that life is only a dream that all we see, do, and feel are only imaginary, so real, so lifelike, and yet,—only a dream? And if so, then some morning, in some new and unknown world of splendor we shall awaken, and as we catch a glimpse of the rising sun which summons us back to a life of whose surroundings we can now form no conceptions, we shall exclaim: "Oh! I have had such a queer dream—about an earth! How long have I been asleep?"

The Pike's Peak Echo.

PUBLISHED BY COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF COLORADO COLLEGE.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—FROM NOVEMBER 15 TO JUNE 15, ONE DOLLAR.

Advertising Rates made Known on Application.

Entered at the post office at Colorado Springs, Colo., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

S. NEWTON FRANCIS, PRINTER, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Aids and Agonies.

The editors of the ECHO will, as far as possible, in this column answer any questions relating to college matters. Enquiries should be addressed "Aids and Agonies," and must be signed by the true name of the writer.

17.—We missed you.

Arragon.—Try, try again.

A. A.—Better late than never.

Y. S.—Harmony will come yet.

J. I. M.—Death to the offender.

P. H.—Were you ever in Troy?

—D.—Look up, and not down.

C. B.—That was a freak of nature.

D. A. W.—Own up about the piano.

L. B. V.—If she asks you again, do it.

K. M. Q.—Sunday evening, at 9 o'clock.

F. H. M.—Two's company, three is a crowd.

T. H. G.—"Tho' lost to sight, to mem'ry dear."

E. A. R.—Come back, and all will be forgiven.

E. H. T.—"He who dances must pay the fiddler."

C. B. S.—We are glad to hear of your impartiality.

A. M. Y.—Can't tell, unless we know what the word was.

A. B.—Don't get in the habit of it. Once is all right.

L. W.—Try red-pepper tea. We know it to be good.

J. G.—"John Brown's photograph is hanging on the wall."

J. E. D.—There is "a time to sing and a time to dance."

S. H. S.—We see through a glass darkly. Turn down that lamp.

J. L. M.—One has turned pirate, and two have eloped. Don't ask us again.

F. S.—Music hath no "charms to soothe the savage breast"—in El Paso county.

W. L. W.—No, there are other objections to planting colonies "amid the rosy foliage of Mars and the moonless sky of Venus," besides the uphill work of getting there.

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

John Gould,.....President | W L Wilder,.....Secretary
J W Kittredge,....Vice President | Percy Hagerman,.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell,.....Director | S H Stone,.....Business Manager
Regular meetings the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

PHOENIX LITERARY SOCIETY.



John Gould,.....President | Herbert Hagerman,.....Secretary
Ralph Finlay,....Vice President | Agnes Youngs,.....Treasurer
Meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the College chapel. Visitors are cordially invited.

COLORADO COLLEGE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.



R. Finlay, President.

C. C. Y. L. O. C. F. H. & P.



Jennie L. Marden, President.

Meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday in College chapel at recess time. Motto: No Admittance to Gentlemen.

COLORADO COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.



L B Vella,.....President | Percy Hagerman,.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell,....Vice President | E A Rider,.....Quartermaster
W L Wilder,.....Secretary
Meets spontaneously in the south wing.

COLORADO COLLEGE HOSE NO. 4.



W L Wilder,.....Foreman | S H Stone,.....Secretary
D A Walker,.....1st Assistant | Wm Strickby,.....Treasurer
L B Vella,.....2d Assistant | Ralph Finlay,.....Custodian
Meets first and third Friday afternoon of each month at Hose house, corner Nevada and Cache La Poudre streets.

C. C.



C. C.

W L Wilder, Consummate Cacique | F Schuyler, Wayward Warbler
E A Rider, Serene Scribe | Dr F A Hale, Surgeon
Meets every day, except Sunday, in north basement. Matinees for ladies and children every afternoon at four.

COLORADO COLLEGE LIBRARY.



F H Loud,.....Librarian | S H Stone,.....Assistant
Open every school day.....From 11:11 to 11:26 a m
" Wednesdays....." 2:30 to 4:00 p m
" Saturdays....." 10:30 to 12:00 a m

COLORADO COLLEGE BOARDING CLUB.



Meet three times a day for practice at northwest corner Weber and Monument streets.

COLLEGE PRAYER MEETING.

Is held at the residence of Mrs. Bean, North Cascade Avenue, every Tuesday evening at 7:30.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

S. H. STONE..... EDITOR.
 PERCY HAGERMAN, {
 WALTER L. WILDER, { ASSISTANT EDITORS.

JANUARY 18, 1886.

Lithographs.

THE snow blockade of the past week has been the means of depriving us of our usual number of exchanges, and consequently our news from other colleges is a little scarce this issue.

ABOUT 25 per cent. of the students of Colorado college are self-supporting. These students are not worried so much over the question of employment after graduation as over the question of employment at the present time.

A MEETING of the Oratorical association was held Wednesday at recess for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year. This society is one of the most important ones in the college, and deserves the hearty support of every student in the college. We have heard already of five who expect to enter the local contest, to be held next month; this will doubtless prove an exciting and interesting affair.

THE debate in the Phoenix on December 8th was very interesting, and commendable to the young ladies who took part in it. We know that debates are not usually attractive to the female mind, and when our lady members take the pains to study up a dry subject in order to give a good debate, they deserve some praise. The question for December 8th was: "Resolved that Canada should be annexed to the United States," which was won by the affirmative. From this we may expect that Canada will soon be a part of the United States, and that the "Canucks" will be our adopted brothers.

WE begin in this number a series of short descriptive articles which will be run through the remainder of the year. The most interesting points in and around Colorado Springs and Manitou will be taken up one after an-

other and placed before our readers in as truthful and entertaining a manner as possible. Our special artist will visit the places of attraction and write them up in his own graphic style. This may seem to be out of the usual line of college papers, but we do it with the belief that it will not only add to the interest of the paper, but will be the means of helping to spread abroad the knowledge of the peculiar beauties and attractions of the "new west."

COME here, we want to talk with you! You, we mean, man, woman, or child, or whoever or whatever you may be, who wrote that postal card and signed it "Wrangler." You want to know "What is the modern English translation of the legend heading the left column of page 13 of your issue of January 4th, inst?" In the first place, calmly, tenderly and quietly, it is none of your business. If you want to ask questions of this sounding Board come around in office hours, in person, instead of sneaking through the mails under an assumed name. We think you must be a tenderfoot, or you would'nt be so ready with your fool questions in this part of the United States. The soil of Colorado is sprinkled with the graves of people who had your impudence without your prudence. Don't you know that "any imbecile can ask more questions than ten wise men can answer?"

Hold up your head, "Wrangler," look like a gentleman, if you can, and answer us one question. In the deep and impenetrable depths of your awful and utter ignorance, were you really unable to tell what was meant, and did you actually have a dispute, and would you truly like to know "what is the modern English, etc?" Or was your postal an anonymous LIE, after all, only meant to rankle and sting, doing no good to either yourself or anybody else?

Ah, you rascal!

Maybe it was a joke! Maybe we wrote "Hear, and Back East" as a sort of pun on the name of our Echo, and the comma was accidentally omitted.

Maybe it was done to call particular attention to the column in question, for the same reason that we print "Shoots and Boes" in our advertisements, or emphasize a particular word

in an essay by misspelling it, or by turning a letter upside down.

Maybe it was one of half a hundred other things, but if your insatiable curiosity must have the exact truth, we will tell you. It was a fool tester. Desirous of knowing the number of complete idiots among our readers we headed that column "Hear and Back East" with the firm conviction that every empty-headed and meddling crank in El Paso county who read our ECHO would write us an anonymous postal about it. We baited our trap very carefully, and we had one bite.

Now will you be still?

MR. TOYOHACHI GOTO, of Tokio, Japan, has left Colorado College and has gone to the John Hopkins University, of Baltimore, Md. As a representative student of Colorado College we are sorry to have him go to Maryland, but we reflect that there is no loss without some gain, and one college may profit by damage done to another. A stranger in a strange land, Mr. Goto distinguished himself by his ready self confidence amid new and unfamiliar customs. He was possessed by a large imagination and wrote some for eastern papers. With his unfamiliarity with English words and idioms, it was sometimes difficult to tell whether he was talking sense or not, but in his written expressions this doubt vanished. His enemies claimed that he had a mind which could not work to advantage in the trammels of western civilization, but we think this was a mistake.

Speaking of Mr. Goto reminds us of a story. In the olden times, convicts in England were furnished exercise by a tread mill, which was a large cylinder with steps revolving by the weight of the men who walked without progress, like a blind horse working a wood saw, or a Greek philosopher. Above them stood the overseer with a long whip, "the discourager of hesitancy," and when it seemed to him that the prisoners were becoming too sad he encouraged them to sing, and the song was not as may be supposed, "Lead Kindly Light," nor "Austria," but "My Native England, With all thy Faults, I Love thee Still!"

Fare thee well, Toyo Hachi," "with all thy faults we love thee STILL."

Resources of El Paso County.

Fired by the illustrious example of the other newspapers of El Paso county, the ECHO early determined to print a New Year number containing statistics and other information relating to the growth and resources of El Paso county. Owing to the absence of some of the members of the Board during vacation and the effects of Christmas dinner the article was delayed a fortnight. This time has enabled us to obtain information, not to be found in our contemporaries.

The past year has been a memorable one. We recall with regret the sudden death of Mr. Braidey's cow, who died in the early spring after a vain attempt to substitute moss agates in place of turnips as an article of diet.

The watermelon crop failed to connect. Owing to early frosts only 614 melons ripened. Many were imported from Kansas. One of these we took to the Sunday school picnic at Palmer Lake, and some duck-legged vegetarian stole it out of the baggage car.

The production of pickles was eighteen hundred and sixty-seven and a half quarts, including a six-quart jar of watermelon rind sweet pickles that Mrs. McDusenberry's son Ike fell into and was drowned, which spoiled the pickles for family use, and were fed to the pig, which was afterwards killed and included in the Republic's census reports.

The live stock interests of the county have prospered during the year. Old Peter Oshonsee's shanghai rooster hatched thirteen chickens from eleven eggs, but one of these was a boiled duck's, and another was a china door knob.

The mining interests have been considerably developed. The "Sulky Susan" mine on Bricktop mountain has opened a fine body of red granite which will run 29,166 troy oz. to the ton. The rock contains considerable feldspar and a trace of mica.

The builders have not been idle. William Steis has repaired his residence, turning his cow stable into a wood shed, and nailed a piece of a tomato can over the hole in the roof where the shingle blew out during the dreadful storm of Feb. 22, 1881. If Mr. Steis succeeds, as he confidently expects, in trading a broadguage hand car, which was presented to him by the Pennsylvania railroad company, in 1877, for a toothbrush and a copy of Milton's "Paradise Lost," these repairs will cost about sixty-seven cents.

In a prohibition town such as Colorado Springs, the record of crimes has not been large. Our duty as a chronicler compels us, however, to mention the case of Tommy Hardhead, who wrote an oration on "Midnight." His three accomplices were hung and Tommy was sentenced to three years in the State university at Boulder.

We find that in detailing the history of the past year we must omit a detailed description of the resources of the county, prominent among which may be mentioned the Midland railway and the Colorado Springs Fire department. We have also a number of ruins, of which we note the Prohibition ordinance, the C. S. I. & I. Company, and the College Athletic association.

Locals.

Cold!

COLD !!

COLD !!!

Frozen ears.

Thaw 'em out quick.

The minstrels are coming.

Complete outfits for house-keeping at Ashby's.

Mr. H. J. Hagerman, who has been quite seriously ill, is recovering.

Professor Stone's class that studied Geology last term will take Mineralogy this term.

The Calisthenics will be held this term as usual on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week.

The chapel declamations will begin on January 27th, with Mr. Amos Anderson as the first victim.

Professor Strieby's class in Mechanical Drawing began work on January 12th. The class numbers ten.

Mr. Albert Loy spent a couple of days in town last week. On being asked what he had been doing since leaving college, he replied, "I have been a fishing."

The seventh of January was a cold day for many of the students. One of the editors is making a collection of ears which have frozen and dropped off without the owners knowing it.

The college prayer meeting will be held this term at the house of Mrs. F. M. Bean, on Cascade avenue. It meets promptly at 7 o'clock, and holds for half an hour. All students are invited to attend.

It is expected that the Phoenix will give an exhibition on the 22d of February. The committee on program made a partial report last Friday evening. The parts for the exhibition have not yet been assigned.

Mr. Lewis E. Johnson, who was in college last year is now taking a course of study in Mechanical Drawing and Mathematics, at the Institute of Technology in Boston. When out of study hours, he amuses himself with social pleasures, and is getting to be quite a "masher."

An interesting and enthusiastic meeting of the Oratorical Association was held last Wednesday at recess, and the following officers were elected: President, J. R. Finlay; Vice, F. R. Hastings; Recording secretary, J. D. Ellsworth; Corresponding Secretary, R. D. McLeod; Treasurer, S. H. Stone. W. L. Wilder was elected Secretary of the State Association.

At the last meeting of the Phoenix a new plan was introduced by President Gould. It was that of having some one of the members make an impromptu speech at each meeting. Mr. S. H. Stone was the first to take part in this exercise. He discoursed in his usual lively and pleasing manner on "The disadvantages of an over supply of light literature."

The trial of the case, Phoenix Society versus Wilder and Stone was begun at the meeting of the society on last Friday night. The grand jury brought in a true bill, and the prisoners were brought before Judge Gould. After the reading of the indictment, the attorneys for the defendants asked for a change of venue, which was not granted. A jury of twelve was empanelled, and the case opened with J. D. Ellsworth, as attorney for the plaintiff. The plaintiff presented a long array of witnesses to prove that the prisoners at the bar were guilty of bribery, corruption and malfeasance. Mr. Ellsworth handled the case with great skill. His witnesses seemed to be well trained and knew just what was expected of them. When the plaintiff announced that they would rest their case, the lateness of the hour necessitated an adjournment. On next Friday evening the defendants will have a chance to defend themselves, and they feel satisfied that they can fully establish their innocence.

Letter From Massachusetts.

MT. HOLYOKE SEMINARY,
SOUTH HALEDY, MASS.
January 8th, 1886.

DEAR FRIENDS OF THE ECHO:—Because I have not publicly expressed my interest in your paper, and made known "best wishes," you must not infer that there is an absence of either "best wishes" or "interest." When your first number arrived I was too busy to send greeting. Be assured, however, that I eagerly read every number, and would not mind if it came weekly instead of fortnightly.

When, upon my return from the Christmas vacation, I found "No. 3," awaiting, it occurred to me that the least I could do, is to convey an idea of the pleasure received in learning, through your columns, of Colorado friends and of the on-goings of the college.

And, it is not too late to extend congratulations for the degree of success attained, and to repeat the wishes of your many friends, for length of days, much usefulness and great prosperity.

In common with those who have spent sometime in your delightful region, my thoughts often turn to the little college so picturesquely situated upon the table-lands of the Rockies.

In the midst of the pouring rain in which the luckless people of the seminary were forced to return for the winter term, the vision of dry plains and hard roads of Colorado stood out in strong contrast to the soaking soil and the deep, deep mud of a New England road. The mountains, air and sunshine of Colorado, will ever have a charm to one who has once enjoyed them.

However, be not too complacent in your possessions. The east, too has its attractions. The benefits of olden civilization, literary and social privileges, which density of population brings, are still largely in the future for you.

I have a strong desire to petition the other members of the Literary Board, to inflict due punishment

upon a ruthless member who in a former number of the Echo, so recklessly quotes from Tennyson, and without discrimination, utterly condemns all his poetry and locates the work of Alfred Tennyson on "the sand-barrens of literature."

I do not pretend to be qualified to judge of Tennyson as a poet, but could give some reason for enjoying many of his poems. I would earnestly entreat worthy members of the Literary Board, that you see to it, that your recreant member read carefully and thoughtfully some of Tennyson, as "Locksley Hall," "Lotus Eaters," "A Dream of Fair Women," "A Palace of Art," "In Memoriam," and poems similar in character, and also read estimates and criticisms of Tennyson, like Paine's in his Literature, Justin McCarthy's in his History, and that excellent one of Peter Bayne of Edinburgh; and if he finds "In Memoriam" too abstruse and metaphysical, "Gatty's Key to Tennyson's In Memoriam" will prove helpful and enjoyable.

If, after a vigorous and continued course of treatment like that mentioned above, he still persists in quoting lines which were evidently written for the "jingle," and ignore the beautiful and sublime thoughts, which may be obtained from Tennyson, it will, perhaps, be best to let him continue his fruitless criticisms, and give him up as a hopeless case.

Should any of the friends of the Echo happen to come east, remember that Mt. Holyoke Seminary is not far from Springfield, and that each and all would be heartily welcomed.

In interest and sympathy, I am yours,

M. K.

The "recreant member" admits that after the treatment proposed, he would probably change his opinion, but whether after such a mental strain any opinion of the patient would be of value is still an open question.

CITY NOTES.

The fire of last Saturday morning was the most destructive that has visited our city for a long time. The buildings known respectively as Clark's Restaurant and Edwards' Billiard hall, and located on Pike's Peak avenue were totally destroyed. The fire is supposed to have originated from the stove in the Billiard hall. The flames were well under headway before they were discovered, and owing to the time of night, and the extreme cold weather there was necessarily a delay in getting water on the fire. Although it was too late to save the buildings, the fire company did some excellent work in saving the surrounding property. The loss was about \$15,000. Col. Bacon, who owned both buildings, being the principle loser. The insurance being only \$2,000.

Mr. F. A. Clark did not stop to shed any tears over his loss at the fire, but at once set to work to find another building for his use. He succeeded in getting the brick building opposite his old stand, and on the evening after the fire he served supper to his customers in his usual sumptuous style. He is to be commended for his energy.

The Gazette says: "College Hose No. 4, although their house was a mile from the scene of the fire, were promptly on hand, laid all their hose, and went to the engine house for more. This is the first fire which has required their assistance, but they went to work in a way that showed that they were well acquainted with their duties.

After the fire, the firemen were served with hot coffee and sandwiches, by Miss Belle McDonald proprietress of the Pascoe Hotel in the Wanless Block.

The Hook and Ladder Company were first at the fire.

The proprietors of the Antlers have, after a year's deliberation, decided to expend the sum of \$12 on improvements. The improvements will consist of three sets of valves on the steam heaters in the billiard room.

Messrs. DeCoursey & Potter will occupy the office adjoining the El Paso County Bank.

Program Phoenix Society January 22d.

Critique,.....Yew Sawayama.
Essay,.....Clara Bartlett.
Entertainment,.....Phoenix Minstrels.
Continuation of Trial Phoenix Society versus W. L. Wilder and S. H. Stone.

Program January 29th.

Critique,.....E. H. Turner.
Declamation,.....Fred Summers.
Essay,.....Paul Mead.
Oration,.....Fred Schuyler.
Impromptu Speech,.....J. R. Finlay.
Debate—Affirmative. John Gould; Negative, F. W. Manning. Question—Resolved, that prevention is the end of punishment.

Elocution and Composition.

The following divisions are announced for the remainder of the present term:

FIRST DIVISION.

SECTION I.	SECTION II.
Miss Bean,	Miss Green,
" Bartlett,	" Wickard,
" Caldwell,	Mr. Finlay,
Mr. P. Hagerman,	" Hastings,
" Turner.	" Meserve.

SECOND DIVISION.

Mr. Wilder,	Mr. Brown,
" McLeod,	" Brunoe,
" Campbell,	" Summers,
" Manning,	" Kyne.
" Ellsworth.	

THIRD DIVISION.

Mr. Vella,	Mr. Sawayama,
" J. Gould,	" Kittredge,
" Schuyler,	Miss Wilby,
" Mead.	" Ditty.

FOURTH DIVISION.

Mr. E. Gould,	Mr. Anderson,
" Copley,	" Baker,
" De La Vergne,	" Bemis,
Miss Brown.	" H. J. Hagerman.

Recitations begin with Section I, and compositions with Section II.

Personal.

Pike's Peak is still here.

Harry Rand has left college.

Mr. F. H. Meserve is particularly doleful.

Mr. Ed. A. Rider spent several days in Denver last week.

Miss Edith Coombs will not attend college this term.

Amos Anderson has moved into his new house north of the college.

Miss Agnes Youngs has left college and is taking lessons of Mrs. Hatch.

Mr. John Pickett is expected home on a visit in a couple of weeks.

Mr. Paul Mead is a new boarder at the club. He is rooming with J. W. Kittredge.

E. H. Turner is rooming in the house of Mr. F. A. Waters, east of the college park.

E. D. Perkins, who took a course in assaying here last spring, is now in Pinos Altos, N. M.

J. Q. A. Crosby has nearly completed his course in chemistry and expects to start for his home in a short time.

Mr. J. J. Curtis who has been working on the Old Man mine in New Mexico, is visiting his family in this city.

Bert Campbell has left his "parlors" on Cascade avenue, and now occupies rooms in the house of Mrs. Schuyler on Tejon street.

Prof. Loud attended the Colorado Meteorological association, which was held in Denver on the 9th inst. He read a paper before the association which was written by Prof. Stone.

Mr. F. A. Waters who started for St. Louis a short time since has been detained by the snow blockade. At last reports he was on one of the snow-bound trains on the A. T. & S. F. railroad.

Mr. V. C. Lewis who is working at mining in Pinos Altos, New Mexico, was recently struck by a coal car and quite severely injured. He narrowly escaped being knocked into a shaft, which would have been sure death. At last reports he was in a fair way of recovery.

PAY LOCALS.

Our genial townsman, Mr. F. A. Waters has returned to St. Louis. 2-w-50

The smiling face of Mr. F. A. Waters is seen once more upon our streets. 2-w-25

Mrs. Alice B. Thurlow, at No. 12 Pike's Peak ave., keeps a full line of John B. Alden's books, which will be sold at New York prices.

Mr. A. Brown keeps a full line of artists' materials and mathematical instruments. Students wanting anything in this line will be accommodated at lowest prices.

NIMS & CO., —THE POPULAR— Photographers,

- 1st Prize, Elegant Oil Painting, by Chas. Craig.
- 2d " Life-size Photograph, 20x24 in.
- 3d " 1/2 dozen Cabinet Photographs.
- 4th " 1/2 dozen Card Photographs.
- 5th " One Large View, 16x20 in.
- 6th " 1/2 dozen Stereoscopic Views.

Drawing January 16th, 1886.

Prewitt Block, Tejon Street.

C. D. FORD, Loans, Real Estate, Insurance, OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

R. HILLHOUSE, DEALER IN GROCERIES, FRUIT & VEGETABLES, 31 North Tejon Street.

J. W. EXLINE, Physician and Surgeon, Graduate of Cleveland Medical College, Class of 1870. Residence—606 S. Nevada Ave. Office—No. 7 S. Tejon Street.

J. D. TURNER, Carriage Painter, Sign Writer AND PAPER HANGER.

No. 16 West Huerfano Street.

THE Colorado Springs Co.

Have for sale a Large Number of

TOWN LOTS IN COLORADO SPRINGS

At Various Prices According to Location.

For all information enquire of GEO. H. PARSONS, Secretary.

What is it?

Then out spoke fair Elmira,
 A leader of debate:
 "To every chap upon this earth,
 The time comes soon or late
 When he must brace and get a girl,
 ('Tis well to know just how),
 And you'll never practice younger
 Than by beginning now.
 "In your straight path a company
 May well consist of three;
 Now who will stand on either hand,
 And walk down home with me?"
 Then up spoke little Brutus,
 Right spirited was he:
 "Madam, I'll stand on thy right hand
 And gladly escort thee."
 Then came forth noble Cassius,
 A gallant youth was he;
 "Madam, I'll stand on thy left hand,
 And go along with thee."
 And then they sallied forward,
 That brave undaunted three;
 She and Brutus walking arm in arm.
 And Cassius walking free.
 Then all the Phoenix's noblest beaux
 Felt their hearts sink to see
 The occurrence; and of Cassius thought
 'Ere long we'll settle thee.
 But little Brutus glancing back,
 Winked, and then winked once more.
 They did not leave until they saw
 Her safe inside the door.

GOOD MANNERS.

There is nothing in a man that is so much admired by all classes, and which adds so much to his success and happiness in life, as pleasing manners. A pleasant address is the key that opens the door of the best society; it is the "mantle that covers a multitude of sins;" it is the attraction that wins friends and disarms enemies. Although a man may lack education and wealth, if he has that true politeness which comes from a careful consideration for the rights and wishes of others, he may be sure of a hearty greeting wherever he goes. People are apt to judge of the character of the man more by his style, than by his intellectual ability. A highly educated and worthy man, who is engaged in a noble work may often, by an air of pomposity, not only cause feeling of disgust toward himself, but retard the very work that he would advance. I know a certain minister of the Gospel, of whom it is said, "He seems to think the world was made for him." When he enters the post-office he reaches his heavy cane through the window and keeps up a pounding until he is waited upon, regardless of the fact that there may be several ladies at the other windows whom the clerks are busily waiting upon. When he enters a store, he seems to say by his manner, "I am here! wait on me at once." By his very style he makes himself a terror to all clerks. I have heard more hard words said of this man than I have of some of the worst sinners. Such a man cannot help but be a detriment to a religion whose first and greatest teaching is humility.

W. C. STARK,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Opposite Postoffice.

Colorado Springs, Colo.

DUFFIELD BROTHERS,

—Dealers in—

Kindling Wood and El Paso Coal.

Slabs and Cord Wood, Pinion Wood, Pitch Pine
 Knots for Grates. Cut to any size and Delivered to any part of the city.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Capital,	-	-	-	-	-	\$50,000.
Surplus,	-	-	-	-	-	15,000.

IRVING HOWBERT, MATTHEW KENNEDY, A. S. WELCH,
 President. Cashier. Asst. Cash'

Does a General Banking Business.

E. G. OSBORN,

Blacksmithing and Horse Shoeing.

All Kinds of Repairing Promptly Done.

Lowest Living Prices

Stone shop, Huerfano st.

S. E. SESSIONS,

Contractor & Builder,

JOB WORK ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.

116 Pike's Peak Avenue.

E. C. BARTLETT,

Thinks it is too early to advertise
 Elephant shoeing, but wishes it
 known that he is prepared to shoe
 horses with neatness and dispatch.

All Kinds of Buggy Repairing Done.

L. C. DAVIS,

Manufactures Jewelry

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Colorado Springs, Colorado.

J. H. KERR, M. A.,

For seventeen years counsel and expert in all matters pertaining to the management of mines and the reduction of ores, again offers his services to those needing such. Examining and reporting on mines and mineral properties a specialty.

COLORADO SPRINGS - - - COLORADO.

T. R. SANDIDGE, COMMISSION MERCHANT,

Wholesale Dealer in Fruits, Vegetables, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Oysters, etc.,

NO. 30 N. TEJON ST.,

COLORADO SPRINGS.

Vassar girls are said to be so highly refined that they will have nothing to do with vulgar fractions.

Presidents Eliot and McCosh will debate the question of "Religion in Colleges" at the Nineteenth Century Club, New York, on Feb. 9th.

The largest endowment ever made is said to be that by Senator Stanford of California during the past month, for the purpose of erecting a university in that state. The amount is twenty million dollars.

Think not of wealth,
Sigh not for health;
Live not for fame,
Be heaven your aim;
For man at best,
Must quickly die,
And find his rest,
Beyond the sky.

CLEVELAND, January 9.—There were scenes of the wildest excitement in Oberlin college at 1 o'clock this morning. At that hour the flames burst from the third story of the ladies' hall, a brick structure connected with the college, and in which 150 female and 100 male students were accommodated. The girls were sound asleep when the alarm was raised, and when they were awakened they rushed from their rooms into the street, clad simply in their night garments. The weather was extremely cold, and it was difficult to get water into the building. The hall was completely destroyed. The loss on the structure and contents is placed at \$50,000. The students on the upper floors lost all their effects. So far as can be learned nobody has been injured.

Chapel Exercises.

The following is a list of the students who will speak in Chapel during this term:

Jan. 27, Mr. Anderson,	Feb. 23, Mr. E. Gould,
" 28, " Bemis,	" 24, " Summers,
" 29, " Copley,	" " Brunoe,
Feb. 1, " Schuyler,	" 25, " Campbell,
" 2, " Kittredge,	" 26, " Meserve,
" 3, " Baker,	" 1, " Wilder,
" 4, " Mead,	Mch. 2, " Brown,
" 5, " J. Gould,	" " Adams,
" 8, " Vella,	" 3, Miss Wickard,
" 9, " DeLaVergne	" 4, " Green,
" 10, " Sawayama,	" 5, " Bean,
" 11, " Kyne & Stone,	" 8, " Bartlett,
" 12, " H. Hagerman	" 9, " Caldwell,
" 15, " Ellsworth,	" 10, " Brown,
" 16, " Turner,	" " Ditty,
" 17, " Finlay,	" 11, " Wilby,
" 18, " Hastings,	" 12, Mr. P. Hagerman
" 19, " Manning,	McLeod.

Try Ashby's Hickok Calcium burner, equal to 60 candles power.

BENNETT BROS.,

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

15 N. TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

McCoy & Ralston, GROCERIES.

Headquarters for New York Apples.

3 doors south of postoffice.

NEW GOODS

Arriving Daily from Eastern Markets,

AT TRIBE'S

27 NORTH TEJON ST.,

COLORADO SPRINGS.

A. L. LAWTON, REAL ESTATE, LOAN & INSURANCE, Notary Public,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO.

Reynolds & McConnell,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

NATIVE AND EASTERN LUMBER,

Yard and Planing Mill, near D & N O Depot.

JOHN FECHTER,

— TAILOR. —

Cleaning and Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

PAY LOCALS.

It is an acknowledged fact by all machinists that the Imported "White" is superior in material, workmanship and durability. It has the only automatic tension and bobbin winder. It is the only machine that will run without a click of steel. Don't fail to see before you buy, E. H. DOWNER, AGENT.

Five doors south of the postoffice.

Patronize the Pony Express No. 1, when you have anything in that line. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A. E. HART, Proprietor.

Here and Back East.

The French president receives \$240,000 a year.

Poets are budding in our college even amid the winter snows.

Messrs Stone and Wilder have a week to post up their witnesses and tell them what to say. They will have to invent to a good deal of very strong evidence if they succeed in turning the case in their favor.

Teacher in Latin class:—"What is the rule for omnibus in the sixth line?" Bright student, who has just waked from a deep reverie: "What line did you say that omnibus belong to?" Final—a terrible look from the teacher and an innocent look on the part of the B. S.

Magistrate—"The serious charge of chicken stealing is preferred against you, Uncle Rastus." Uncle Rastus—"Do de indictment say chicken stealin', yo' Honah?" Magistrate—"Yes." Uncle Rastus—"Den de indictment am defekotive, yo' Honah. It war a turkey I stole. I demands a habeous corepus and takes advantage ob de tecknumcalities ob de law.

GOOD ADVICE.

"Good morning, sir."

"Morning."

"I—er—beg your pardon."

"I beg your's, sir."

"May I ask what you gave your horse for the bots?"

"Turpentine, sir."

"Oh, thanks—er—er—good morning."

"Good morning."

"Good morning, sir."

"Good morning."

"Beg pardon, but did I understand you to say that you gave your horse turpentine for the botts?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I tried it and it killed my horse."

"It killed mine, sir."

"Oh—er—er—good morning."

"Good morning."—Ex.

MISS C. A. BACHELDOR, MILLINERY.

106 Pike's Peak Ave., Colorado Springs.

Robbins & Perkins,

PROPOSE SELLING

CLOTHING,

HATS,

CAPS,

BOOTS,

SHOES,

And Furnishing Goods,

DURING THE WINTER OF 1885-6,

At Extra Low Prices for Cash.

20 per cent. saved to college students by buying of us.

WM. BUSH, Opera House Bakery,

BREAD AND CAKES,

OF BEST QUALITY.

Also, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, Candies,

AND CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

E. HELMER,

MANUFACTURER OF

Harness and Saddles,

Trunks and Valises Repaired at Lowest Living Prices.

No. 14 East Pike s Peak Avenue.

R. B. ROBERTSON,

JEWELER,

22½ South Tejon Street, Colorado Springs.

DR. J. R. WILCOX,

OFFICE—No. 18 HUERFANO ST.,
RESIDENCE—No. 327 TEJON ST.,
Colorado Springs, Colo.

DRS. EDWARDS & GRANNIS,
DENTISTS.

OFFICE—No. 21 North Tejon street, opposite the Opera House.
Telephone No. 3.

DR. WM. FOWLER,**DENTIST.**

Over Durkee's. 18 South Tejon St.

DUNCAN BELL,
DRUGGIST,

No. 25 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.
AGENT FOR CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH CURE, PAIN BALM
AND CHOLERA AND DIARRHŒA REMEDY.
OFFICE—Colorado Springs Opera House, S. N. NYE, Manager.

Geo. S. Stevens & Co.,

[Successors to H. E. Chester.]

Have a Very Neat and Commodious OYSTER PARLOR,

Where oysters are served to order in every style Everything
First-class. Fine fruits, confectionery, cigars, and smokers' goods
of every description, including all the fancy as well as ordinary
brands of tobacco. Call and see us.

WM. VARLEY,
MERCHANT TAILOR

South Tejon Street.

Do Not Forget That **GILLINGHAM** Is Prepared to Make
First-Class Photographs.

At his new rooms. Give him a trial and be convinced. No. 15 South Tejon Street, (Ground Floor.)

Fossils.

Teacher: "Define 'snoring.'" Small boy: "Letting off sleep."

Kissing is very similar to seven-up. He begs, and if she thinks she can make a point, she gives him one.

"Yes," said Johnie, "lapsus may be the latin for slip, but when mother laps us it usually means a slipper."

An exchange says: The last census embraces several millions of women. Oh! that we were the census!—Ex.

When a young lady goes to church to exhibit her new sealskin, she certainly might be called sack-religious.

"I wonder what makes my eyes so weak?" said a dude to a gentleman. "They are in a weak place," responded the gentleman.

"The way to sleep," says a scientist, "is to think of nothing." But this is a mistake. The way to sleep is to think it is time to get up.

"Robbie," said the visitor, kindly, "have you any little brothers and sisters?" "No," replied wee Robbie solemnly, "I'm all the children we've got."

We clip the following from an eloquent Freshman's oration: "Throughout the whole history of the world the FOOTPRINTS of God's hand may be traced."

Senior, rushing into the postoffice—"Have you

anything for Burns?" Postmaster, sympathetically, "Yes sir, here is some salve." Exit, Burns, with a dainty letter.

A Dublin newspaper contained the following: "I hereby warn all persons from trusting my wife, Ellen Flanagan, on my account, as I am not married to her."

"How do poets live?" asks an anxious inquirer in an esteemed contemporary. Blest if we know. Some of 'em work the free-lunch routes and others saw wood.

A young lady wanted to know, "Why a certain Junior's nose was like the Junior class." No one having an answer, she said: "Because it is not so sharp as it seems."

Schoolmistress: "What is the dative of donum? What? Next? Next? Next?"

Dunce: "Do'no."

S. M.: "Correct; go to th' head!"—Lampoon.

"Mrs. De Silva is so poetical!" observed Mrs. Brown to her husband. "She calls her new dress 'dreams.'" "A very good name for them," responded Mr. Brown "for her husband always speaks of the bills as 'night mares.'"

"What seems to be the news?" she asked as she leaned over to the passenger in front, who had a newspaper.

"The catnip crop is entirely ruined," he gruffly replied.

"Oh, is it? That's too bad. But mebbe you kin pull through the winter on sassafras tea!"

F. E. DOW, CLOTHING, HATS, Furnishing Goods.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices of any house in Colorado Springs.

CORNER TEJON AND PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

El Paso County Bank,
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.
CAPITAL, - - - - \$100,000.00
SURPLUS, - - - - 20,000.00
WM. S. JACKSON, J. H. BARLOW,
Cashier. Asst. Cashier.

Aiken's Free Museum.

Headquarters for Tourists and the Best Place in the State to buy

Curiosities and Souvenirs of the West.

105 PIKE'S PEAK AV., COLORADO SPRINGS.

A. HEMENWAY,

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES,

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, MEATS, LARD,
FLOUR, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE.

Kansas Butter and Eggs, Etc.,

2D DOOR NORTH POSTOFFICE, COLORADO SPRINGS.

WALL PAPER,

NEW STOCK AND NEW STYLES,

Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Brushes,

AT BROWN'S.

CAMPBELL & MCINTYRE,

LAWYERS.

OFFICE—6 & 7 Opera House Block, Colorado Springs.

LOWTHER BROS.,
Bakers and Confectioners.

Home Made Candies and Oysters a Specialty.

NO. NORTH TEJON ST.

W. K. SINTON, D. D. S.,

No. 7 South Tejon Street.

Graduate Dental Department Iowa State University.

G. S. BARNES,

HAS THE LARGEST STOCK OF

HARDWARE

IN THE STATE.

500 Stoves for Sale at Cheapest Prices.

Iron, Steel and Nails, Agricultural Implements,
Wagons and Carriages, Guns, Pistols and
Ammunition. Builders, Miners,
Blacksmith's Supplies.

W. H. LLOYD,

Machinist Lock & Gunsmith.

Guns and Ammunition Kept in Stock.

Bicycle Repairing a Specialty.

120 Pike's Peak Avenue.

P. A. McCurdy,

DEALER IN

Boots & Shoes,

ONLY THE BEST LINES REPRESENTED

At prices to suit the times.

CALL AND SEE US AT

25 Huerfano St., Sign, "Big Boot."

S. B. GAMBLE, Manager.

For Prescriptions

AND

DRUGS

GO TO

ROBINSON'S.

WELLS, SMITH & CO.,
REAL ESTATE, LOANS & INSURANCE.

WE REPRESENT FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES IN FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT AND PLATE GLASS INSURANCE.

Special Attention Given to the Selling of Ranches.

Western First Mortgage Conpon Bonds Negotiated. Large List of City Property for Sale. Furnished and Unfurnished Houses for Rent.

FOR ANYTHING IN THE "ART PRESERVATIVE" GO TO

S. N. FRANCIS,

Printer and Publisher. Real Estate, Mortgages, Insurance,

JOB WORK IN EVERY STYLE.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK, COLORADO SPRINGS.

L. A. PEASE,
 ARCHITECT,

STRETTET BUILDING, PIKE'S PEAK AVE.

ALFRED ALLEN,
 LEADING JEWELER.
 27 South Tejon Street.

GEO. SCHALL,
 Manufacturing Jeweler and Lapidary,
 122 S. Tejon, Colorado Springs.

WILLS & BEEBE,
 Real Estate, Mortgages, Insurance,
 No. 19 North Tejon Street.

DANIELS & WHAITE,
 Clothiers and Hatters,
 Opera House Block.

H. T. O'BRIEN,
 Saddles and Harness.

Trunks and Valises, Sign Blue Trunk.
 Saddles—Sign of the Broncho.

115 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

FINE WALL PAPERS.

GEO. CANT & CO.,
 House Painters & Decorative Paper Hangers.
 108 PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

GIDDINGS BROTHERS,

Cordially Invite an Inspection of Their

LARGE STOCK

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

Dress Goods, Cloaks and Underwear,

ALL QUALITIES

LOWEST PRICES.

Pike's Peak Echo.

I SPEAK WHAT I HAVE HEARD.

VOL. 1.

COLORADO COLLEGE, FEBRUARY 1, 1886.

No. 6.

Inscription on the Monument of a Newfoundland Dog.

When some proud son of man returns to earth,
Unknown to glory, but upheld by birth,
The sculptor's art exhausts the pomp of woe,
And storied urns record who rest below;
When all is done, upon the tomb is seen,
Not what he was, but what he should have been:
But the poor dog, in life the firmest friend,
The first to welcome, foremost to defend,
Whose honest heart is still his master's own,
Who labors, fights, lives, breathes for him alone,
Unhonor'd falls, unnoticed all his worth,
Denied in heaven the soul he held on earth:
While man, vain insect! hopes to be forgiven,
And claims himself a sole exclusive heaven.
Oh, man! thou feeble tenant of an hour,
Debased by slavery, or corrupt by power,
Who knows thee well must quit thee with disgust,
Degraded mass of animated dust!
Thy love is lust, thy friendship all a cheat,
Thy smiles hypocrisy, thy words deceit!
By nature vile, ennobled but by name,
Each kindred brute might bid thee blush for shame.
Ye! who perchance behold this simple urn,
Pass on—it honors none you wish to mourn:
To mark a friend's remains these stones arise,
I never knew but one,—and here he lies. —BYRON.

THE MINOT'S LEDGE LIGHTHOUSES.

Minot's Ledge, or "The Minot's," as they are frequently called, lies off the southeastern chop of Boston Bay. The rocks in that vicinity are known as "Cohasset Rocks" and are the terror of mariners, being the cause of more wrecks than any other reef upon the coast. Vessels bound in, with the wind heavy at the north-east, are liable if they fall to the leeward of Boston lights, to be driven on these reefs. At extreme low water a surface of about thirty feet in diameter of this ledge is exposed.

In 1847 the government began to build a light house on this spot. Eight holes, twelve inches in diameter, and five feet deep were drilled in the solid granite rock at equal distances on the circumference of a circle, twenty-five feet in diameter, in the centre of which was drilled a similar hole. In these holes, heavy wrought iron shafts sixty feet in length forged in two pieces and connected by stout

gun metal sockets were erected. Above and below these joints and connecting the outer piles to the middle one and to each other extended a series of wrought-iron braces, thus tying the whole frame together. The inclination of the outer shafts toward the central one was such as to bring their heads within the circumference of a circle fourteen feet in diameter, and there they were securely keyed and bolted to the arms of a heavy cap or casting. Upon this cap was built a small apartment for the keeper and his supplies, with the lantern surmounting the whole.

This structure was carried away in a gale of April, 1851. The wind, which had been easterly for several days steadily increased until it blew with unprecedented fury. The piles being held so firmly could not be uprooted and so were snapped in two at varying lengths from the base. The light of the tower was seen last at Cohasset at 10 p. m., and at day break nothing was visible from the shore. A few days previous to the storm the keeper had placed some newly received supplies on a temporary platform constructed on the cross braces. These supplies afforded a larger surface for the action of the waves and the fall of the tower was in some measure due to this.

In judging of this work it should be borne in mind that the first minot was erected at a date when the skeleton iron structure was but newly invented. The real defect of this structure was a want of magnitude. The tower should have had a larger base and the shafts should have been heavier.

Commercial interests and humanity demanded that the light be replaced. General J. G. Lotten was appointed chief engineer and by him the plans were drawn. The execution of this work was assigned to Captain Barton Alexander, an officer whose experience

energy and self reliance eminently fitted him for his task.

The following taken from the Engineer's Report will enable us to appreciate the task:

"It was a more difficult work of construction than either the Eddystone, Suchleape or Sherryvore, for the Eddystone was founded all above low water, while the Sherryvore had its foundation entirely above high water level; whereas a good part of the foundation of the Minot was below low water. There had to be a combination of favorable circumstances to enable us to land on the ledge, a perfectly smooth sea, a dead calm and low spring tides. Work was prosecuted with all possible diligence for more than three years before a single stone could be laid."

This tower is composed entirely of iron and granite. The structure is solid, around a central well, up to the level of the entrance door, a height of thirty-three feet, having a diameter of thirty feet from the base. Above this is a hollow cylindrical space, arched over at the level of the cornice and divided horizontally by four iron floors into five stories. These, with a sixth, beneath the lantern, comprise the keeper's apartments.

The entrance door is reached by an iron ladder, bolted vertically to the side of the tower, and coming down to the water's edge. A winding iron staircase leads up through the several apartments to the lantern above.

The light is produced by a powerful oil lamp of large dimensions. A system of highly polished, plane glass reflectors surrounds the lamp which by reflection and refraction concentrates the rays of light in, or nearly in, a horizontal plane and intensifies the light seaward. The light is clearly visible to mariners within a radius of fifteen miles—fifteen miles being as far as the rotundity of the earth will allow it to be seen.

The lamp and reflectors are enclosed in a glass lantern twelve feet in diameter. This lantern is made of sufficient strength to resist the shock of the waves which, in a severe storm, washes the tower to its full height.

A walk, built on the cornice, surrounds the uppermost room from which the keeper takes his observations. Against the side of the tower, and directly over the walk, is fastened

an immense fog bell which may be rung from within by hydraulic power.

The tower was completed in 1860 at a cost of \$300,000. It has been severely tested during the past twenty-six years, by terrific storms and has always stood firm.

HASTINGS.

"TEMPUS FUGIT."

Never was a truer saying! I can imagine Cicero posed before the Roman senate and proclaiming with matchless grace to his eager listeners, Swift as the flight of eagles, swooping down from some high point of yonder lofty mountain, so tempus fugit, unmarked by listless man. Or again, in words yet more expressive and containing much more force, Mark ye, Roman fathers, as ye see yon antelope skim in flight the trackless waste, and leave it trackless as before, so tempus fugit, and leaves behind no trace at all but deeds undone and thoughts not said. Or the martial Cæsar, urging on to fame and victory his countless legions, in this soul stirring language, inspiring his men to deeds of valor and lasting glory, Harken now to me, your chief and great commander; as fugit tempus, so to-day shall these our foes, now camped securely on the plains below, be routed by this mighty host and fly before you, strongholds of your king and fatherland.

Can anyone not versed in the secret mysteries of these noble patriots, long since dead, read such words and not be deeply thrilled and doubly convinced of the truth of this saying? Or leaving those who dealt in sterner prose, let us conjure up the words of one who in gentler words has graven his thoughts sublime: "Just as when the furious flames upon the growing crops with cruel blasts come down, or dashes on the standing corn the flowing torrent of a mountain stream, with rapid course, laying waste the fields, and devastating joyous crops and labors of the oxen," even so the flight of time encompasses the folds of man and sure destroys his loves and his affections. Thus does Virgil sing.

I might go on and on, quoting from the Latin writers, but even now, time flies, and life is too precious to be wasted in idle pursuits. Only one short month ago, I met in wordy combat a gallant band of heroes in this same amphitheatre. But to-day I am promoted, enrolled a member, a fellow sufferer and co-laborer in this senior division of the orators and writers of Colorado college. Long may we live! And may our onward course to glory and immortal fame be guided by the gentle winds of favoring fates.

Colorado Springs, Colo.

FRED H. MESERVE.

January 20, 1886.

The best time for a young man to take his girl sleighing is during a "driving snow storm." He can use both arms to hold his girl in the sleigh, and let the snowstorm do the "driving."—Norristown Herald.

Bits of Ore from New Diggings.

[Collected by Lily S. Rice.]

"General Gordon is a man of strong and peculiar religious views. With a fervid Christianity is blended a curiously oriental fatalism, and a fixed belief in the pre-existence of the soul. 'I think,' he once wrote, 'that this life is only one of a series of lives which our incarnated part has lived. I have little doubt of our having pre-existed; and that also in the time of our pre-existence we were actively employed.' Everything is pre-ordained, but heaven is still willing to give some sign to those who seek for guidance. It seems that sometimes General Gordon finds this sign in the toss of a coin and accepts the decision thus arrived at with absolute fidelity. Whenever, by the cast of a coin, or otherwise, his mind is made up as to the course he will follow, he will follow that course though it lead him to his death."—Justin McCarthy's "England under Gladstone."

"Just now we seem to have passed away from that order of things in which exceedingly young men played the parts of prime ministers and leaders of opposition. Our statesmen now are, for the most part, elderly men. Lord Beaconsfield's brilliant saying about the world being made by young men, would not hold good at all were it not for Lord Randolph Churchill."—*Ibid.*

"At best, it is very little we can know about what is passing in a bird's mind. We label him with two or three sesquipedalia verba, give his territorial range, describe his notes and his habits of nidification, and fancy we have rendered an account of the bird. But how should we like to be inventoried in such a style: 'His name was John Smith, he lived in Boston, in a three story brick house; he had a baritone voice, but was not a good singer.' All true enough; but do you call that a man's biography?"—Bradford Torrey's "Birds in the Bush."

"The ways of shrewd people are hard to understand; and in all New England there is no shrewder Yankee than the crow."—*Ibid.*

"Napoleon to the end of his life was a good judge of the common soldier's soup and bread. Let me illustrate the care with which he would look after little things. Long after the time of which I have been speaking, when he had become emperor, he was one day inspecting the Invalides, the home for aged and disabled soldiers in Paris, and the matron was showing him the chests of drawers where the soldiers' linen was put. He bade her open a drawer: 'I suppose you know,' said he, 'how to arrange these shirts when they come back from the wash.' The good woman hesitated, and the emperor then explained that the proper way was to put those newly washed at the bottom of the drawer, so that the same garments should not be worn and washed continually. I mention this to illustrate his love of detail and exactness. Nothing was too small for him. * * *

The fact is, the character of Napoleon must to a certain extent be left undetermined. It is not probable as it seems to me, that it was a strong or deep character, that in him there existed any very definite and

solemn recognition of his responsibilities; that his life was a struggle to come up to the requirements of an educated and vigilant conscious. Be it so. Nevertheless, it remains true, that his powers were always at the service of the public; that his efforts as a whole were on the right side; that he was the inspiring foe of tyranny and injustice; and that he did more than any man of his time to relieve the masses of the people of Europe from the burdens which intolerance and oppression had laid upon them, and to open to them the prospects and hopes which under a liberal and enlightened government give to life so much of enjoyment and value. He must be classed among the friends and helpers of the race."—John C. Ropes' "The First Napoleon."

Mr. Goto's First Experience in Baltimore.

[From a letter written to F. W. Manning.]

BALTIMORE, Md. }
January 16, 1886. }

DEAR FRIEND:—I arrived here yesternight at twelve o'clock. You see, therefore, that I was obliged to stay in a hotel for a day, paying in all two dollars and ten cents to sleep and eat. The first discouragement I met with was the refusal of five small hotels to receive and lodge me. The carman, however, to whom I afterwards paid a dollar and fifty cents, was somehow devoted to me and took me to another hotel, a brewer, when the first somewhat shyness of the host was broken by my free command of the English language. Of course, when I found out that none is disposed to receive me at midnight I was really depressed. The carman, for it was a regular carriage, stopped at a Chinese laundry and directed me to speak with those vile set of human beings. I denied to have anything to do with them, saying that I can not understand their language. A gentleman stopped and asked me if I am not a Chinese. I showed him my Japanese passport which seemed to have convinced both him and the carman that I am not a pig tail. I was then half enraged to find that people do not receive me because I am a foreigner, and in somewhat excited tone said to the gentleman and the carman, "People do not receive me of my being a stranger even if I pay." The tone of voice struck both men, and the carman with the direction of the gentleman carried me off to the hotels, the third of which received me. You may imagine my anxiety when five hotels cast me out. I thought of sleeping in a police office if I could not get a place. Oh, my remorse at the thought of falling into the help of the Japanese government in case people did not receive! What a disappointment I saw on every hand at the first arrival. The city is tumultuous and grand, I felt like a dust powder in the wind. So much for the first night of my arrival.

Undue suspicion re-acted. People at first only a few near me, saw I am thoroughly scientific in all what I say and do. The host first began to take pride in letting me stay in his house; then the spirit spread among his customers and employes. Now, again I am looked on by almost everybody I happen

to come across with curiosity and suspicion. To-day I was going to the university in a street car when a gentleman directed me to change cars. Three or four girls, and pretty ones too, accosted me thus: "Oh, Chinaman, come, come!" meaning to take me in the same car as theirs. The car was crowded and I could not get inside, and took the platform seat. The girls could not see and I heard them ask the gentleman who spoke kindly to me: "Where is he! Where is he!" meaning, of course, to see me. So, in one day, I seem to have taken the whole city by alarm. This is bad in one sense, but it is not my own creation. The curiosity at my absent ways attracted the lower car-men class and spread among the fair maidens. To-day I slipped accidentally on the side walk. A gentleman took me up and asked if I was hurt. "Not at all, sir! Thank you!" was my loud retort. "One may get badly hurt falling on the marble plat form. Be careful!" "Yes, sir!" smilingly replied a Jap., and so forth. I will not go into details.

I met this very next day Mr. Hall and President Gilman. All things seem satisfactory. Mr. Hall intimated to me that some work towards supporting myself could be had. I attended President Gilman's lecture on an educational topic. Scholarly indeed it was. I am, perfectly, up to the brim, satisfied with the university. President Gilman spoke of Huxley, Tyndale, etc. Referring to their trained minds—possessed ready memory, not in the sense of holding loose quantities of details multifarious, but a memory assorted and ample to speak with intelligence on any subject that is brought up. Take in succession those Englishmen who lectured here in this hall—Hopkin's Hall. "Hello!" I thought, "what a sacred place this lecture room is—sanctified by the names of the foremost scientists and thinker of the age." I was able to meet President Gilman three hours later. "Did you attend the lecture?" he said. "Yes sir," in subdued tone. "I thought I saw a stranger," remarked the president. He told me he will attend to my register on Monday when I ought to see him. "Thank you, sir," said I in hesitation. Mr. Hall cast a pitiful glance at me. "Is it all right? Is there anything more?" and turning towards me, "Have you lodging?" said President Gilman. "Yes, sir; for a month or so," says this writer of the noble epistle. "You know where to go to-morrow," rather authoritatively asked the president. "Yes sir," in confident tone, says I. "I belong to a Congregational church." He turned and introduced me to Dr. Jamerson. A kind of indifferent grasping of hands! Thus closed the first day of Goto's Baltimore existence.

Of the travel on the cars I will write afterwards. I am so tired now and have to go to bed. This second boarding house costs only \$3.50 a week for board and room. I saw this advertised in the morning paper. One cent paying for a paper saved a good deal. I met three Japanese men. "Sugita" (Sawayama knows his name) is here. Others I knew not before. No substantial help I could derive from them. Nor do I expect any, indeed. They live quite in style—dress shiny, rooms ornamented. But they do not seem to have much money, nor have any sent them.

Perhaps they belong to that class of men who pay over due attention to the question of existence, or eating, or feeding. My impression of Baltimore is that it is a place where intelligence holds quite an upper hand. Illustrate this fact by their taste. The nose of girls are sharp and projecting, their forms slender and feeblish, a type of a student. People are gentle. Their boldness is intelligent and subdued—not that kind of western block, push-on. You can notice this difference even in Chicago. More will be reported next time. Good bye.

Yours in sincere friendship,
T. Goto.

P. S. What I felt on leaving Colorado Springs, etc. will be in the next missile.

OUR COUNTRY.

There is not, in all historic times, a grander record than that of the United States. Before the nation was a hundred years old, a great civil war broke out, and the North alone had at one time more than a million armed men in the field, and the South had vast armies also. After four years of terrible war more than one million two hundred thousand soldiers were disbanded almost in a day. They returned to the peaceful industries of civil life without a murmur, without disorder, and without crime. Under our system of government, they had learned to govern themselves. Even in the madness of the conflict, when the president was assassinated, the government moved on without a ripple of disturbance. More than three thousand millions of debt was credited, and the paper money was in such discredit that one gold dollar would buy two dollars and seventy cents of the paper. But as soon as the war ended, we went bravely to work, paid off a large part of our vast debt, and now a paper dollar will buy a gold dollar in any part of the country, and our national credit is of the highest grade. We have finished more than 75,000 miles of railway, revived our industries, increased in population, and our prosperity is such that our annual income is greater than that of any nation on the earth.—Ex.

LITTLE THINGS.

Little things are the most effective and the most admired. When nature would make anything especially valuable and beautiful, she makes it little—little pearls, little diamonds, little stars, little dewdrops. The sermon on the mount was little compared with the last dedication sermon to which we listened. Our Lord's prayer is short and simple. Agar's has been called a model prayer, but it is a little one and the burden of the petition is but for little. Little speeches are the best remembered; little words are the sweetest to hear; little charities fly farthest and stay longest on the wing; little lakes are the stillest; little hearts are the fullest, and little farms are the best tilled. Little books are the most read and little songs the dearest loved. Life is made up of littles; death is what remains of them all. Day is made up of little beams and little stars.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

PUBLISHED BY COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF COLORADO COLLEGE.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—FROM NOVEMBER 15 TO JUNE 15, ONE DOLLAR.

Advertising Rates made Known on Application.

Entered at the post office at Colorado Springs, Colo., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

S. NEWTON FRANCIS, PRINTER, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Aids and Agonies.

The editors of the ECHO will, as far as possible, in this column answer any questions relating to college matters. Enquiries should be addressed "Aids and Agonies," and must be signed by the true name of the writer.

DEACON.—Hullo!

W L. W.—Welcome.

G.—Carry it with you.

R. D. M.—All down but one.

MIKADO.—Requiesce in pieces.

M. D. C.—Once a year is the custom.

F. H. M., and J. W. K.—Revenge is sweet!

J. S. B.—If that is so he has forgotten you.

E. R.—Yes, the boys do lean on you table.

FOOTBALL.—We are anxiously waiting for thee.

H. J.—We advise you to go at 9.45 next Sunday.

J. I. M.—"If they wrong us, shall we not revenge?"

L. B. V.—Don't get discouraged. Perseverance conquers.

B. C.—A soft answer turneth away wrath—but not too soft.

PORTIA.—To be jealous will do no good. Try something else.

N. K.—It makes us sad to see ruins, but we don't know about you.

J. D. E.—The river's bank is a very good place to spend an idle hour.

S. H. S.—"Mebby to say 'no' and mean 'yes' comes nateral to women."

CHICKEN.—There is a marked resemblance between you and your brother.

DISGUSTED INQUIRER.—Yes, a precentor is a very good article to have before a large audience.

C. B.—If you had lived in the Mikado's reign, you would have been beheaded long 'ere this. Beware!

B. B., P. H., A. A., D. A. W., R. F., J. W. K.—Neque enim quisquam est tam adversis a Musis qui non mendari versibus æternum snorum laborum facile praeconium patiat.

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

COLORADO COLLEGE  LITERARY BOARD.

John Gould,.....President	W L Wilder,.....Secretary
J W Kittredge,....Vice President	Percy Hagerman,.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell,.....Director	S H Stone,.....Business Manager

Regular meetings the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

PHOENIX LITERARY SOCIETY.



John Gould,.....President	Herbert Hagerman,....Secretary
Ralph Finlay,....Vice President	Agnes Youngs.....Treasurer

Meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the College chapel. Visitors are cordially invited.

COLORADO COLLEGE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.



R. Finlay, President.

C. C. Y. L. O. C. F. H. & P.



Jennie L. Marden, President.

Meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday in College chapel at recess time. Motto: No Admittance to Gentlemen.

COLORADO COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.



L B Vella,.....President	Percy Hagerman,.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell,....Vice President	E A Rider,.....Quartermaster
W L Wilder,.....Secretary	

Meets spontaneously in the south wing.

COLORADO COLLEGE HOSE No. 4.



W L Wilder,.....Foreman	S H Stone,.....Secretary
D A Walker,.....1st Assistant	Wm Strieby,.....Treasurer
L B Vella,.....2d Assistant	Ralph Finlay,.....Custodian

Meets first and third Friday afternoon of each month at Hose house, corner Nevada and Cache La Poudre streets.

C. C.



C. C.

W L Wilder, Consummate Cacique	F Schuyler, Wayward Warbler
E A Rider, Serene Scribe	Dr F A Hale, Surgeon

Meets every day, except Sunday, in north basement. Matinees for ladies and children "every afternoon at four."

COLORADO COLLEGE LIBRARY.



F H Loud,.....Librarian	S H Stone,.....Assistant
-------------------------	--------------------------

Open every school day.....From 11:11 to 11:26 a m
 " Wednesdays..... " 2:30 to 4:00 p m
 " Saturdays..... " 10:30 to 12:00 a m

COLORADO COLLEGE  BOARDING CLUB.

Meet three times a day for practice at northwest corner Weber and Monument streets.

COLLEGE PRAYER MEETING.

Is held at the residence of Mrs. Bean, North Cascade Avenue every Tuesday evening at 7:30.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

S. H. STONE.....EDITOR.
 PERCY HAGERMAN,
 WALTER L. WILDER, }.....ASSISTANT EDITORS.

FEBRUARY 1, 1886.

Lithographs.

THURSDAY, January 28th, the day of prayer for schools and colleges, was duly observed in our college. There were no recitations, and at ten o'clock devotional exercises were held in Chapel hall, led by Rev. J. S. Black, which were very interesting and quite well attended.

QUITE an interest in Christianity has been awakened among the students through the efforts of Professor Walker. A majority of the students are professing Christians, and these with the help of the faculty ought to be able to do some good work among the unconverted.

THE following true statement is from the New York Independent: "A well conducted college newspaper is worth more to the moral tone of an institution than a whole army of faculty spies." With this thought in view it is incumbent upon every student to see that his college paper has his hearty support.

THE library is undergoing a thorough overhauling and re-arranging of the books. It has been several years since this has been done and owing to the number of changes which have been made in the matter of librarians, the books have become badly mixed. A list of those books in the library is being taken so as to ascertain how many are out at present. A new catalogue will probably be made. Our library is one of the largest in the state and should be better patronized than it is.

WE publish in this issue a letter from Mr. Goto written to Mr. F. W. Manning, which will be found interesting, as it gives the writer's first experience in Baltimore, whither he has gone to attend the John Hopkins University. The letter is written in a perfectly natural style and portrays the feelings

of the writer in a manner which no article which had been written with a view to publication, could have done. A foreigner's ideas of our customs and people are always interesting and often amusing. We think our readers will find Mr. Goto's letter to combine both of these qualities.

WHILE it is doubtless true that a reasonable amount of rivalry increases the interest in any of the college societies, yet this may easily be carried too far. Whatever differences of opinion may exist between the students, we are all ready in our calmer moments to admit that each person is doing what seems to him right, reasonable and expedient. Unfortunately in debate it is not always easy to remember this and things are said and done which leave a sting. The interests of the Phoenix are greater than the prejudices of any member or clique, and every one should be willing sometimes to sacrifice his personal preferences for the good of the society.

THE editors of the Youth's Companion are offering excellent inducements to amateur writers, in the shape of cash prizes for the best stories for young people. Their avowed object in doing this is not only to obtain good stories for their paper but to call out the best talent in the land and to spur into action those who as yet have never tried their wings. All who compete may be sure that their stories will receive proper examination and be placed where their merit indicates. Articles which do not win prizes but have a value to the editors will be bought and paid for at reasonable rates. This is a chance of a life time. We wonder how many of the students of Colorado college will turn out to be story writers.

SOME one has remarked that a person in order to excel in any one thing, must be ignorant of a thousand things. This thought conveys the idea of the necessity for concentration of the powers of mind and body in a certain direction. It requires a great deal of determination and will force to do this. It is quite natural for a person to drift along through life, without any fixed occupation, selecting that work which he likes best, pur-

suings it until he reaches a difficult point, and then branching off into something else, and so continually going from one thing to another. This is not the way to succeed. There are too many branches of knowledge and business for any one man to know all of them, and he who attempts too much is very apt to make an entire failure.

THE editors of the ECHO would urge upon the students the necessity for their help in providing matter for our literary columns. We wish that students would be prompt in handing in their articles instead of waiting to be asked for them. There is plenty of literary ability in our college, but it takes a good deal of pumping on the part of the editors to get it out. This is rather a slow way of obtaining matter and as a consequence the articles are always a little late in going to the printer and our waste basket is becoming hungry. We wish that we might get a supply ahead and thus have a chance to select and arrange all with a greater degree of fitness and harmony. It is a false modesty which prevents anyone from handing in an article for fear that it will find a resting place in the waste basket. Remember that said waste basket is one of the necessary articles of furniture in an editorial office, and that custom has decreed that it shall have proper notice and receive its share of the spoils. If, therefore, you can do nothing but help to fill it, you will be doing that which is perfectly legitimate, and a work which must be done by somebody. Why not you as well as some one else?

A MAN insensible to hint or rebuff must either be clothed in an adamant cloak of deceit, or have had his feelings made callous by disgraceful lashings, which he was too mean spirited to resent. There may be, however, within a man a spirit morbidly sensitive. A spirit that sees in the most trivial acts a disposition to belittle or degrade its unfortunate possessor. Such a disposition is usually restored to a healthful condition by contact with the world, but it appears that this is not an infallible cure. An aggravated form of this mental malady was recently exhibited in Colorado College, and strange to say by an itinerant elocutionist. We are sorry the gen-

tleman was aggrieved at his reception, but he should learn from it two things. First, that the faculty of Colorado College does not attempt to coerce the students to patronize anybody. Second, that the students are not in the habit of compromising themselves by agreeing to take lessons of anyone without knowing something of his terms and attainments. If an insistence on these rules from the unwritten law of Colorado College was detrimental to the gentleman's success in forming a class he was at liberty to go elsewhere, but we deny him the right of scattering mean insinuations as to the motives of the Professor in charge, who so far from throwing obstacles in his way, proposed to pay part of the elocutionist's salary.

FIRST and foremost among the "society offenders who might well be underground," the ECHO places people of the Mikado type who "have got a little list," and who make everlasting nuisances of themselves by continual criticisms of those who do not quite come up to their standard of what is just and proper in manners and morals. There are of course certain well established and universally recognized primary rules to which every person should conform. But these are matters of common sense, quite as much as of culture. There is, thank fortune, no infallible Pope of manners more than of morals. The rules of best usage in syntax, pronounciation or social customs are the result of the agreement of certain classes of people rather than of any intrinsic principles of right and wrong. This is readily shown by a comparison of the manners and languages of different people. Apart from the moral question, swearing is not considered impolite in France and Germany. The clipping of words which is so great a crime against good English, is a merit in France, and the deadliest insult which a person can offer a Mexican is to call him a Billy-goat. Since then, good manners in speech, writing and social intercourse are the result of custom rather than principle, the ECHO claims first, that no person has the right to say authoritively what these customs should be, and secondly, that every person has the right to use his influence to make such changes in these customs as seem to him most desirable.

Locals.

Closing out winter suits at very low figures at Wishon's.

St. Valentine's day is looked forward to with longing by some of the students.

Miss Wickard has been obliged to discontinue her studies on account of sore eyes.

After a good deal of debate the student have decided not to employ Prof. Hamill.

Professor Strieby was unable to be at the chapel one day last week, on account of a severe cold.

At the last Phoenix meeting the members listened with pleasure to a zither solo by H. J. Hagerman.

It is not a very common thing to see rain in January even in Colorado. But Colorado weather is capable of almost anything.

Buy your shoes at Wishon's and save money. He carries the largest stock in the city.

The beginning class in German is battling with the irrepressible German gender. They have our sympathy.

The editor of the Echo has at last found a game at which he can beat—that of singing. Call at the office and see how it is done.

We hope the idea of securing a more efficient means of alarm for the College fire department will be agitated till some action is taken in the matter.

Mrs. A. B. Thurlow has a full stock of valentines which she will sell at very reasonable terms. Give her a call when you want anything in this line.

Fred. Schuyler's oration unveiled many noble achievements of our distinguished friend W. L. Wilder, that had previously been shrouded in obscurity.

The class in constitutional law, after a delay of two weeks, on account of the blockade, has finally got started, and bids fair to be one of the best classes in the college.

There is some talk among the boys of going to work again and practicing up in Rugby. This would be a step in the right way, as the team is surely in need of practice.

A number of persons have urged the college minstrels to repeat their performance in the opera house. If the parties will guarantee the expenses, some action might be taken in the matter.

Last Friday evening at the Phoenix there was considerable dispute concerning Mr. McLeod's membership. It was finally decided that he was a member and his name was put upon the books.

The drying up method recently introduced into the college is having the desired effect. The warble is no more heard in the halls, and the chapel has become as silent as a grave yard, during study hours.

A good share of the members of the Phoenix came to last Friday's meeting with the expectation that the election of officers was to take place on that date.

It was, however, ascertained that the time for the election would not arrive for two weeks.

It is pleasant to contemplate the electric bells, so long promised the college, but we would derive greater satisfaction from them if they were in successful operation.

Dr. O. T. Gilett, late professor in the medical department of State University of Iowa, has decided to locate in this city and will open his office some time during this month.

Spring is approaching and with it the desire for out door sports. We think the college can furnish good material for a base ball team and hope they will take some action on the matter.

The number of newspaper reporters the college is grinding out is prodigious, already their fame is world wide, and no less than four short hand and two long hand reporters could have been seen taking down Rev. Black's sermon on the 28th.

The excitement of last week over the reported foot ball challenge from the high school proved to be the result of a false alarm, but it has stirred the boys up and will perhaps cause the president of the Athletic Association, to give the foot ball its long needed repairs. "In time of peace prepare for war."

It would make the tears come in the trustees' eyes if they could see the persevering efforts of the boys in the surveying class as they try to work with the instruments they have at present. However, they are developing quite a pacing gait, and they hope the time will not be lost.

At a special meeting of the Oratorical association last week, Mr. J. D. Ellsworth got hot, not without cause, it is true, and immediately resigned his position as recording secretary of the association. Mr. Ellsworth, it seems, does not like to have any useless talk in the societies of which he is a member.

We have heard a number of persons, outside the college, talking of joining the Geology class in the spring. We think a good many having leisure time would find this a pleasant and profitable way of occupying their spare moments. The class will soon begin their excursions, and any desiring to accompany them will be welcome.

Rumors are in circulation to the effect that some of the college girls have been flirting lately, they have actually been seen rambling around the building hand in hand with the boys, looking at them out of the corner of their left eye, and walking home with them after school. Such unmistakable signs of love have a demoralizing effect upon all concerned, and should be arrested before they gain greater headway.

E. H. Turner has shown slight evidence of the poetic genius budding in him. He never appears with an essay or critique, without having a few passages in rhyme. What an army of poets our college is turning out. Who knows but that in a few years Colorado Springs will be the world's center of poetic genius. But stop! if hard study produces the same effect upon all our poets as it has upon Kittredge, Esq., in a few years there will be none left.

Latest styles E & W collars and cuffs at Wishon's.

The Novelty Bazaar in the old National Hotel building on South Tejon street is one of the finest business places in the city. The rooms have been fitted up in first-class style, and filled with a fine stock of furniture.

An Assembly Normal Union Sunday School Institute will be held in the Congregational Church of Colorado Springs, February 4th, 5th and 6th, the sessions beginning at 2 p. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. Case will act as conductor.

The worthy author of the poem, "What Is It," which appeared in our last issue, has requested us to state that it was his poem of "Beautiful Snow." He is now in very poor health. The care and toil which he underwent, while he was composing his poem have left their trace. His hair, which as was stated some time ago, describing the gentleman, was raven black, has turned almost white.

There will be a book social at the Free Reading room on Thursday afternoon and evening. All are cordially invited to attend. Refreshments will be served free by the ladies. Those who attend are requested to take a book to donate to the library. There is a nucleus of a library already collected, but more books are needed. It has been well patronized this winter, and affords a pleasant place to spend leisure hours.

Miss Bean was absent from college several days last week, being prevented from study by sore eyes. During her absence there was no one to play the piano in chapel. The singing was rather meagre. The absence of the piano music only showed what the singing really is. It is indeed what Prof. Walker once expressed as "faint murmurs of applause arising in the audience, as they listen to the piano."

J. R. Finlay has shown that his attempts to become an orator will be successful. He recently made an impromptu speech in the Phoenix on the subject, "The Curse of Intemperance." Mr. Finlay speaks with much ease, the words flowing from his lips so smoothly and swiftly that it seems to his hearers that it is with no effort on his part. If there is anything that he needs to make him a very good speaker it is practice in making gestures.

The following from the Aspen Press shows an encouraging prospect for the Midland railway:

"The Colorado Midland railway is pushing its road rapidly forward toward Aspen and we may confidently expect that before the expiration of the year 1886, to see the iron horse puffing and thundering into Aspen. The question now which agitates the minds of many people in Aspen is where will the railway depot and buildings be located. The road is being pushed forward as rapidly as men and money can do it. The high standing of the gentlemen connected with and backing up the enterprise is a guarantee of its speedy and successful completion. A few days ago Contractor McShane said that within six weeks or two months he expected to have about 300 men at work up the pass on the road grading, and that there

is no doubt but that the road will be pushed through. He is now at work on rock excavation with a large force of men."

Y. M. C. A.

Why would it not be a good plan to organize a Young Men's Christian Association in the college. Most colleges have such an institution and our college should not be behind the times in this respect more than in any other. While we have an abundance of societies, there is none for the promotion of religious culture with the exception of the weekly prayer meeting. Rev. Mr. Gregg has received a letter from the headquarters of the college Y. M. C. A., located in New York, asking the college to organize a society here. No time could be more propitious for such an undertaking than the present. The late revival of religious interest has so paved the way that the task will be comparatively easy. Some of the students have lately started in the Christian life and such an organization might afford them much help and encouragement. There are a sufficient number of Christians in the college to make it highly successful if entered into with the right spirit. We hope something may be done in this matter.

Free Lectures.

The course of free lectures which is to be given in the Presbyterian church on Tuesday evenings during the months of February and March will be of great benefit and interest to the students, especially to those who are members of the classes in English and American literature. We advise all the students to attend as many of these lectures as possible. They will commence at 8 o'clock, and consequently will not interfere with the college prayer meeting which closes at half past seven, thus giving a full half hour between the meetings, which is ample time to go from the place of holding the prayer meeting to the church. Following is the program of the lectures:

- Tuesday, Feb. 2.....Rev. J. B. Gregg.
"James Russell Lowell."
- Tuesday, Feb. 9.....Rev. J. S. Black.
"Artemus Ward and Mark Twain."
- Tuesday, Feb. 16.....Dr. S. E. Solly.
"Literature of Medicine and Medical Men."
- Tuesday, Feb. 23.....H. A. Risley, Esq.
"Men of Note Whom I have Met."
- Tuesday, March 2.....Prof. Pearson.
"Development of the Scale and of Written Music."
[With Illustration.]
- Tuesday, March 9.....John Campbell, Esq.
"Literature of Law and Lawyers."
- Tuesday, March 16.....Rev. J. S. Black.
"Carlyle and Emerson."
- Tuesday, March 23.....B. W. Steele, Esq.
"The Newspaper and Literature."
- Tuesday, March 30.....L. J. Swinburne, Esq.
"Napoleon III in Caricature."

Finest line of hats and caps in the city at Wishon's.

Personal.

F. H. Meserve feels better.

Miss Oma Fields is at present in Los Angeles, California.

Mr. Thomas McMorris is taking a course in surveying

F. H. Meserve is working in the office of Mr. L. A. Pease, the architect.

Mr. F. A. Waters is expected home from St. Louis some time this month.

Dr. F. A. Hale has had quite a severe attack of congestion, but is again able to be out.

Mr. Geo. K. Sinton is contemplating a course in mechanical drawing under Prof. Strieby.

Mr. Yew Sawayama acquitted himself very creditably as critic on the evening of Jan. 22d.

L. B. Vella has finished the course in qualitative analysis and will take his examination in a few days.

Misses Mary and Lizzie Martin who are attending college at Elmira, N. Y., are expecting to spend their summer vacation among their friends here.

Prof. Marden is now working in the state of New York. Although he is having good success he finds the work much more difficult than in the New England states.

J. E. Mershon is taking a course of study in the C. L. S. C. We hope he does not translate the letters to mean "Come Love Sit Closer," as the country school "marm" did.

Miss Clara M. Stearnes who was formerly a member of the geology class in our college, has been visiting in the city for some time past. She went to Denver last Wednesday for a week's visit, after which she will return to this city and spend the summer.

Miss Irene Barnes in company with her mother started on last Tuesday for Tennessee where they go for the benefit of the mother's health. From Tennessee they will go to such other places of interest as may seem advisable, and make an extended tour. The time of return is not fixed.

J. W. Kittredge has given us another evidence of his poetical genius. On the night of the big fire when the thermometer was ten degrees below zero he rushed out in his shirt sleeves and never felt the cold until about an hour afterwards when the excitement began to abate. There is no accounting for the action of poets.

Mr. Geo. Soule who was at one time a freshman, arrived here Thursday evening, January 21st. He came from his ranch which is located in New Mexico, seventy-five miles east of Springer. In company with Mr. A. W. Thompson, he drove a herd of cattle to Raton, and expected to make the entire journey to this city on horseback, but owing to the snow on the Raton pass, he was obliged to take the cars instead. Mr. Thompson will also visit this city as soon as the Raton pass is open.

NIMS & CO., —THE POPULAR— Photographers,

1st Prize, Elegant Oil Painting, by Chas. Craig.
2d " Life-size Photograph, 20x24 in.
3d " ½ dozen Cabinet Photographs.
4th " ½ dozen Card Photographs.
5th " One Large View, 16x20 in.
6th " ½ dozen Stereoscopic Views.

 Drawing January 16th, 1886.

Prewitt Block, Tejon Street.

C. D. FORD,
Loans, Real Estate, Insurance,
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

R. HILLHOUSE,
DEALER IN
GROCERIES, FRUIT & VEGETABLES,
31 North Tejon Street.

J. W. EXLINE,
Physician and Surgeon,
Graduate of Cleveland Medical College,
Class of 1870.
Residence—606 S. Nevada Ave. Office—No. 7 S. Tejon Street.

J. D. TURNER,
Carriage Painter, Sign Writer
AND PAPER HANGER.

No. 16 West Huerfano Street.

THE
Colorado Springs Co.

Have for sale a Large Number of

TOWN LOTS IN COLORADO SPRINGS

At Various Prices According to Location.

For all information enquire of GEO. H. PARSONS, Secretary.

A SONG OF NAMES.

Canto II.

With sincerest remorse on my knees I would crawl,
And of several persons ask pardon for all
Those sayings offensive, contained in that scrawl,
Which though it is known, I'd give worlds to re-
call.

With a mind full of sorrow, withal very sore;
Though sighing in secret, my troubles I bore
With stoical firmness; and though I deplore
The havoc I wrought, the hearts that I tore,
And the horrible things that were laid at my door,
I cannot forbear,—so have written some more.
Of the chemists below I have now tried to write,
Not in phrases abstruse, not at all recondite,
But in simplest of words, and expressions so trite,
That a child of fifteen, and one not very bright,
Could understand all at the very first sight.

In a room all filled with gases and smoke,
With fumes and odors enough to choke
And sicken a person chancing to poke
His caput therein, is the chemistry class.
Like most of the chemists these have so much
brass,

That if ever you enter you never can pass
Till some one with impudence pushes a glass
Right under your nose with its horrible gas,
Which to them is like fresh distilled ottar of rose,
But to you with your tender and sensitive nose,
Seems the vilest of odors that one could suppose.

Six days of the week, every day except one,
From the time when the earliest rays of the sun
Strike the earth and proclaim that day has begun,
And then mounting upward from east to the west,
With his light bringing gladness and adding new
zest

To the labors of man 'ere he sinks to his rest;
To the time when the shadows envelope the land,
And half of the earth with darkness is spanned,
And sleep to his realm the wearied remand;
Till the moon in her circle describing the way
Which the sun in his course had made in the day.
With her softer and gentler midnight display,
Sheds peace over all in each down coming ray;
E'en from morning till night our heroes evade
The upper world here with its pomp and parade,
And in lowly seclusion, encompassed with shade,
These preps purgatorial call to their aid
The blackest of arts, the alchemist's trade.
The philosopher's stone with its magic untold,
Which magicians and conjurors ever of old
Were seeking to find but could never behold,
Though a thing which our friends would be glad to
obtain,
And could it be found every effort would strain,
They never have tried, for they know 'twould be
vain.

The class is in mourning and sadly bereft,
For Crosby their brother, the college has left.
Let the rest for the season all pastime forego,
Converse in the voice most solemn and low,

Walk about in the room with tread measured and
slow,

And in sackcloth and ashes express their great woe.
Now I'll pass to those present, their deeds I'll
extol;

Lets descend in a body and make them a call.
There is Johnson the brave, and Vella the small,
And Guy Kerr the fair, and Brunoe the tall,
And the doctor from Boston, wisest of all.

As we open the portal and dare to intrude,
And breathe in the perfumes which ever exude
From numberless bottles whose tops are not
screwed

As tight as they might be; we're straightway im-
bued

With a great sense of awe for the chemists have
viewed.

I might fill every column describing their acts,
And telling of valor and infinite facts
Relating to them, but length only detracts
From the force of an argument, and counteracts.
In closing I'll mention the "Assistant," far famed,
Who before in a verse has never been named,
And mirable dictu, has never been tamed!

Though wild in his nature in name he is Wilder;
I would if I could, but I can't draw it milder.

Alas! Woe is me! By wagging my quill,
I've wearied my readers and worn out my mill,
Which to grind more needs oil, and squeaks as if
ill.

So I'll turn off the steam and for some time be still.

F. H. M.

DUFFIELD BROTHERS,

—Dealers in—

Kindling Wood and El Paso Coal.

Slabs and Cord Wood, Pinion Wood, Pitch Pine
Knots for Grates. Cut to any size and De-
livered to any part of the city.

E. C. BARTLETT,

Thinks it is too early to advertise
Elephant shoeing, but wishes it
known that he is prepared to shoe
horses with neatness and dispatch.

All Kinds of Buggy Repairing Done.

J. H. KERR, M. A.,

For seventeen years counsel and expert in all mat-
ters pertaining to the management of mines and the
reduction of ores, again offers his services to those
needing such. Examining and reporting on mines
and mineral properties a specialty.

COLORADO SPRINGS

- - - COLORADO.

T. R. SANDIDGE, COMMISSION MERCHANT,

Wholesale Dealer in Fruits, Vegetables, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Oysters, etc.,
NO. 30 N. TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

L. C. DAVIS, Manufactures Jewelry

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
Colorado Springs, Colorado.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Capital, - - - - - \$50,000.
Surplus, - - - - - 15,000.

IRVING HOWBERT, MATTHEW KENNEDY, A. S. WELCH,
President. Cashier. Asst. Cash'r

Does a General Banking Business.

S. E. SESSIONS, Contractor & Builder,

JOB WORK ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.
116 Pike's Peak Avenue.

ALFRED ALLEN, LEADING JEWELER.

27 South Tejon Street.

FINE WALL PAPERS.

GEO. CANT & CO., House Painters & Decorative Paper Hangers.

103 PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

Program Phoenix Society February 5th.

Critique.....J. R. Hastings.
Declamation.....Amos Anderson.
Essay.....Miss Lottie Wilson.
Oration.....J. D. Ellsworth.
Impromptu speech.....W. L. Wilder.
Debate—Affirmative, E. A. Rider. Negative, H. J. Hagerman.

Program February 12th.

Critique.....S. H. Stone.
Declamation.....A. E. Browning.
Essay.....Miss E. H. Bean.
Impromptu speech.....Percy Hagerman.
Debate—Affirmative, Miss Laura Wickard. Negative, Mr. Harry Johnson.

Patronize the Pony Express No. 1, when you have anything in that line. Satisfaction guaranteed.
A. E. HART, Proprietor.

BENNETT BROS., Staple and Fancy Groceries,

15 N. TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

McCoy & Ralston, GROCERIES.

Headquarters for New York Apples.
3 doors south of postoffice.

NEW GOODS Arriving Daily from Eastern Markets, AT TRIBE'S

27 NORTH TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

A. L. LAWTON, REAL ESTATE, LOAN & INSURANCE, Notary Public,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO.

Reynolds & McConnell, Manufacturers of and Dealers in NATIVE AND EASTERN LUMBER,

Yard and Planing Mill, near D & N O Depot.

JOHN FECHTER, TAILOR.

Cleaning and Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

E. G. OSBORN, Blacksmithing and Horse Shoeing,

All Kinds of Repairing Promptly Done.

Lowest Living Prices. Stone shop, Huerfano st.

W. C. STARK, DEALER IN Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Opposite Postoffice.

Colorado Springs, Colo.

Here and Back East.

Yale has taken in its first female law student.

The foundations for the Indian college at Grand Junction are about completed.

Oberlin College is to have a \$10,000 gymnasium. The students have contributed \$2,500.

The first American college paper was published in 1810, at Dartmouth college; name, Dartmouth Gazette.

The report is current that James Russell Lowell is to be vice-president of Harvard College next year, and that he will be in full charge during President Elliott's absence.

The faculty of Princeton are zealous in their efforts against hazing. A committee of five has reported in favor of vigorous measures to abolish the habit. Ringleaders will be expelled, and other guilty ones will be suspended and dropped for a year.

The plans for the Canadian College at Rome have been prepared. The building will cost \$200,000, and will be located on the "Corso." The Pope has approved of the work, and the British Government will give it especial protection. It is expected that the college will be completed in two years.

The desk upon which the "Old Oaken Bucket" was written is still in existence in the New York Tribune office, and is used as "copy chopper's" desk; it is a tall piece of office furniture about nine feet long and three and one-half high. It was upon this desk on Saturday afternoon, while waiting for his weekly salary, that a compositor on the Tribune force composed the immortal poem, "The Old Oaken Bucket."—Aspen Press.

The Yale College boys have voted to have college prayers at 7:30 instead of 8:10, in order to facilitate the athletic interests, and the faculty have conceded to the request. If the Yale boat crew next year can gain 40 minutes as easily as the Yale players have, victory will belong to the blue. It is not given out that the prayer service is to be in behalf of success at New London; that will probably come later. Meanwhile observe the contrast. Harvard agitates to have prayers abandoned, while Yale asks to be allowed to get up earlier to have them.—Hartford Courant.

The following is from the St. Charles College Gazette: "Will some genius who understands the latest mode of spelling inform us what system the PIKE'S PEAK ECHO uses when they head a column, 'Hear and Back East.' Perchance there is a hidden meaning lurking around that mystic 'hear;' if so, we would like to know it." In answer to this, we would refer the editor of the Exchange column in the Gazette, to an editorial in our issue of January 18th, which was written in answer to a person in this city who asked the same question. The "hidden meaning lurking around that mystic 'hear'" is fully explained in said editorial. Our "fool tester," is working splendidly and the Gazette turns out to be sucker No. 2.

MISS C. A. BACHELDOR, MILLINERY.

106 Pike's Peak Ave., Colorado Springs.

Robbins & Perkins,

PROPOSE SELLING

CLOTHING,

HATS, .

CAPS,

BOOTS,

SHOES,

And Furnishing Goods,

DURING THE WINTER OF 1885-6,

At Extra Low Prices for Cash.

20 per cent. saved to college students by buying of us.

WM. BUSH, Opera House Bakery, BREAD AND CAKES,

OF BEST QUALITY.

Also, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, Candies,
AND CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

H. HELMER, MANUFACTURER OF Harness and Saddles,

Trunks and Valises Repaired at Lowest Living Prices.

No. 14 East Pike's Peak Avenue.

R. B. ROBERTSON, JEWELER,

22½ South Tejon Street, Colorado Springs.

DR. J. R. WILCOX,

OFFICE—No. 18 HUEFANO ST.,

RESIDENCE—No. 327 TEJON ST.,

Colorado Springs, Colo.

**DRS. EDWARDS & GRANNIS,
DENTISTS.**OFFICE—No. 21 North Tejon street, opposite the Opera House.
Telephone No. 3.**DR. WM. FOWLER,**

DENTIST.

Over Durkee's.

18 South Tejon St.

**DUNCAN BELL,
DRUGGIST,**

No. 25 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

AGENT FOR CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH CURE, PAIN BALM
AND CHOLERA AND DIARRHŒA REMEDY.

OFFICE—Colorado Springs Opera House, S. N. NYE, Manager.

Geo. S. Stevens & Co.,

[Successors to H. E. Chester.]

Have a Very Neat and Commodious OYSTER PARLOR,

Where oysters are served to order in every style. Everything
First-class. Fine fruits, confectionery, cigars, and smokers' goods
of every description, including all the fancy as well as ordinary
brands of tobacco. Call and see us.**WM. VARLEY,
MERCHANT TAILOR**

South Tejon Street.

**Do Not Forget That GILLINGHAM Is Prepared to Make
First-Class Photographs.**

At his new rooms. Give him a trial and be convinced. No. 15 South Tejon Street, (Ground Floor.)

Fossils.True wit, like wine, fresh merit gains from years;
What Adam laughed at, funny still appears;
And Abel's jokes, which made Cain laugh amain,
Are able now to make us laugh like Cain. —W. L. W.

The mathematics of a kiss. A lip-tickle.

Epitaph for a Cannibal—"One who loved his fellow
men."What is an afternoon tea? Seventy-five women
plaguing two men.Some one wrote over the grave of a dentist: He is
filling his last cavity."Be jabers," exclaimed an Irishman, "I've slept
sixteen hours! I went to bed at eight and got up at
eight."A prominent lumberman has had his coat of arms
painted on the panels of his carriage, with the Latin
motto, "Vide," which is by interpretation, "I Saw."Professor to senior in electricity: Are sparks of
long duration? Senior, with a knowing look: It
depends upon whether the old folks have gone to
bed or not.A poet says: "There is always sunrise somewhere."
This is comforting. To the man who is just about
going to bed, there comes the happy consolation that
somebody has to get up and go to work.

"I beg pardon, but aren't you mistaken?" court-

eously said a gentleman to a pretty shop girl with
whom he was dealing."I am a miss, but not yet taken, sir," she replied,
with a bright blush and drooping eyes.A country rector complained to Dr. Routh that he
had received only five pounds for preaching a sermon
at Oxford. "Five pounds!" ejaculated the doctor.
"Why I would not have preached that sermon for
fifty!"Enthusiastic professor of Physics discussing the
organic and inorganic kingdoms: "Now, if I should
shut my eyes—so—and drop my head—so—and would
not move, you would say I was a clod. But I move,
I leap, I run; then what do you call me? Voice
from the rear: "A clod-hopper." Class dismissed."Amy," remarked the high school girl, "I see
Emmet has had another attack of the James pre-
serves.""James preserves!" exclaimed Amy, "what on
earth are James preserves, Mildred?""Well, the papers said 'jim jams,' but I think that
a very objectionable phrase.""Mother," said a little Rockland girl, looking up
from her book, "what does transatlantic mean?""Oh, across the Atlantic, of course. Don't bother
me—you made me forget my count."

"Does trans always mean across?"

"I suppose it does. If you don't stop bothering
me with your questions, you'll go to bed."

"Then does transparent mean a cross parent?"

Ten minutes later she was resting in her little
couch.

F. E. DOW, CLOTHING, HATS, Furnishing Goods.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices of any house in Colorado Springs.

CORNER TEJON AND PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

El Paso County Bank,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

CAPITAL,	-	-	-	\$100,000.00
SURPLUS,	-	-	-	20,000.00

WM. S. JACKSON,
Cashier.

J. H. BARLOW,
Asst. Cashier.

Aiken's Free Museum.

Headquarters for Tourists and the Best Place in the State to buy

Curiosities and Souvenirs of the West.

105 PIKE'S PEAK AV., COLORADO SPRINGS.

A. HEMENWAY,

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES,

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, MEATS, LARD,
FLOUR, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE.

Kansas Butter and Eggs, Etc.,

2D DOOR NORTH POSTOFFICE, COLORADO SPRINGS.

WALL PAPER,

NEW STOCK AND NEW STYLES,

Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Brushes,

AT BROWN'S.

CAMPBELL & MCINTYRE,

LAWYERS.

OFFICE—6 & 7 Opera House Block, Colorado Springs.

LOWTHER BROS.,

Bakers and Confectioners.

Home Made Candies and Oysters a Specialty.

NO. NORTH TEJON ST.

W. K. SINTON, D. D. S.,

No. 7 South Tejon Street.

Graduate Dental Department Iowa State University.

G. S. BARNES,

HAS THE LARGEST STOCK OF

HARDWARE

IN THE STATE.

500 Stoves for Sale at Cheapest Prices.

Iron, Steel and Nails, Agricultural Implements,
Wagons and Carriages, Guns, Pistols and
Ammunition. Builders, Miners,
Blacksmith's Supplies.

W. H. LLOYD,

Machinist Lock & Gunsmith.

Guns and Ammunition Kept in Stock.

Bicycle Repairing a Specialty.

120 Pike's Peak Avenue.

P. A. McCurdy,

DEALER IN

Boots & Shoes,

ONLY THE BEST LINES REPRESENTED

At prices to suit the times.

CALL AND SEE US AT

25 Huerfano St., Sign, "Big Boot."

S. B. GAMBLE, Manager.

For Prescriptions

AND

DRUGS

GO TO

ROBINSON'S.

WELLS, COATES & CO., REAL ESTATE, LOANS & INSURANCE.

WE REPRESENT FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES IN FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT AND PLATE GLASS INSURANCE.

Special Attention Given to the Selling of Ranches.

Western First Mortgage Coupon Bonds Negotiated. Large List of City Property for Sale. Furnished and Unfurnished Houses for Rent.

FOR ANYTHING IN THE "ART PRESERVATIVE" GO TO

S. N. FRANCIS,

Printer and Publisher.

JOB WORK IN EVERY STYLE.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK, COLORADO SPRINGS.

L. A. PEASE,
ARCHITECT,

STRETTTEL BUILDING, PIKE'S PEAK AVE.

GEO. SCHALL,
Manufacturing Jeweler and Lapidary,

122 S. Tejon, Colorado Springs.

Henry Le B. Wills,

Real Estate, Mortgages, Insurance,

No. 19 North Tejon Street.

DANIELS & WHAITE,
Clothiers and Hatters,

Opera House Block.

H. T. O'BRIEN,
Saddles and Harness.

Trunks and Valises, Sign Blue Trunk.
Saddles—Sign of the Broncho.

105 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

GIDDINGS BROTHERS,

Cordially Invite an Inspection of Their

LARGE STOCK

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

Dress Goods, Cloaks and Underwear,

ALL QUALITIES

LOWEST PRICES.

The Denver Oxygen Company,

Manufacture Pure Oxygen Gas as a Remedial Agent for Throat and Lung Affections. Physicians and Patients Supplied.

A Treatise on "Oxygen as a Remedy in Disease" will be sent to any address on receipt of 25 cts.

Address all orders to DENVER OXYGEN CO., 72 Opera House Block, Denyer, Colo.

Pike's Peak Echo.

I SPEAK WHAT I HAVE HEARD.

VOL. 1.

COLORADO COLLEGE, FEBRUARY 15, 1886.

No. 7.

Gems of Thought.

The dew that melts on bough or leaf,
May be of sacred birth;
The tears of angels shed in grief,
For all the sins of earth.

—Ex.

The strongest ruler is the man,
Who subjugates himself:
Who conquers passion, conquers sin,
Bows not down to pelf.

—Ex.

THE LOFTY DESERTS.

[A SONNET.]

Upon the buttes of the Sierra del Carizo are fragments of adobe walls and curious specimens of the works of an ancient civilization which once certainly inhabited the plains around. Whether the race of the Moquis or the Zunis peopled what are now the lofty and lonesome deserts, or whether the ancestors of the Montezumas here stayed their migration from the mounds of the Ohio to the pyramids of Cholula and Tenochtitlau, or whether a race vastly anterior to any of these dwelt here, the Antiquarian can not say. Whoever they were, they passed away from earth many centuries ago, and left behind no other record than a few crumbling works of stone to tell of the life that was. Time has utterly destroyed a chapter of the world's most romantic history, and to-day the desert winds sigh mournful requiems over the sand-hidden cities of the dead.

O, stark eternal wastes of solitude,
And deserts where the virgin fountain dies,
Kissed by hot winds!—where shapeless phantoms rise,
Foreboding death!—where evil conquers good!
On this plateau of desolation rude
No flowers blow and never song-bird flies
Across its arc of pitiless white skies.
But ages since, though not in records told,
The dark-eyed minstrel sang, with faltering tongue,
Love's glorious pæan here to maidens young,
In sweet parterres, perchance, by grottoes old,
And shaded streams, nor dreamed his land o'er-rolled
Far as earth's rim with sterile sands whose gold
Gleams like the sea by John on Patmos sung.

—A. E. S.

FROM THE HEIGHTS.

"From the lowest depth, there is a path to the loftiest height," says Carlyle. Man is progressive and neither is, nor should be, content to live continually on the same plane. He is ever looking forward to something beyond, which when attained proves only a stepping stone to still greater achievements.

However lofty the height finally reached, each life must have a beginning. All start from the same level. The consciousness of ignorance and the desire for knowledge is the first step upward, and on arriving at that period when we are, in a measure, to take the guidance of our own lives, it may be well to survey as well as possible from the present stand point, the heights before us and carefully consider the best methods of attaining thereto.

Our success depends not so much on superior intellectual ability as on the peculiar adaptation to what nature has intended us. A merchant cannot manage a man-of-war successfully.

Let the ideal be pure, lofty and ever kept in view, and let it never be forgotten that real good is seldom accomplished without persistent, earnest effort. "It is only those who have been conscientious in doing the small things assigned them, that can be relied upon to do great things well."

The first element to success is health. "The laws of health are the laws of God and as binding as the decalogue," was wisely said by Theo. Parker. We ought then to acquaint ourselves thoroughly with those laws and let no want of self control, love of ease or servility to fashion, prevent a strict obedience to them.

As mental work involves the greatest tax upon the life force, a student needs as strong a constitution as the blacksmith or farmer and

a complete education would be of little avail without corresponding physical strength. It matters little whether we are to become skilled artisans, enter the learned professions or whether we court eminence in the paths of science, the height of physical culture should be attained, not simply for its own sake, but more as an aid to advancement in whatever path our inclination prompts us to follow.

Thanks to the civilization of the nineteenth century, we as well as our brothers may essay to ascend the rugged hill of science, tread its intricate mazes, search the unexplored paths, unlock the hidden mysteries of the universe, flooding the world with new light and expanding our own souls with a view of the wisdom and love of nature's creative power.

Or, our feet may incline toward the flowery paths of literature, whose heights are brilliant with the bright stars of all preceding ages, their radiance reaching even to our own level, temptingly luring us onward; but we will find many thorns in the pathway. We forget that art does not come by inspiration and that the writer must in the widest and deepest sense of the word, study to be an artist. Our best writers are the hardest workers. Longfellow did not write nearly so many poems as half the other newspaper and magazine poets of the day, nor did Goethe. Their devotion to art did not allow them to dash off compositions to order. The path to success was never so steep as at the present, and as there are more competitors than ever before, the greatest perseverance and boldness is needed. To quote from an English writer, "The race of life has become intense; the runners are treading on each others heels. Woe be to him that stops to tie his shoe strings." But the race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong. The heights toward which our eyes are so longingly turned are trod not alone by poets and philosophers, nor is wisdom to be found only in the ranks of the educated. The laborer who glorifies his calling by giving his best energies to whatever he undertakes is as truly an artist as a Rembrandt or an Angelo.

"There is as much difference between the moral planes on which men live and act and

feel as between the sea level and the mountain top; and the man on the heights flushes with quick shame on the bare thought of a thing which the man below does daily and does not mind."

The greatest height is reached by the one who has the greatest perfection in his character and the highest ambition of a man should be to elevate his spiritual life and that of his associates. C. B.

THE MOTIVE OF PROGRESS.

Nature travels her unending round, and carries on her unceasing operations with the same regularity, majesty, and beauty, as when first commissioned by the great architect "to roll the worlds and paint the flowers." But in human nature there is a great tendency to progress. Civilization is progressive. Looking back over the fields of literature, discovery and invention, we note on every hand the work of progress. The scenes are progressively impelled; free government has reached an excellence which the imagination had not ventured to conceive; the religion of Christianity is no longer calling for martyrs; men of letters do not suffer from the barrenness of language as Shakespeare or Chaucer did, and the intellectual passion is not confined to the few as in older times, but has passed over to the many. In America we are richer, better clothed, better housed, and better educated than we used to be. Our railroads run everywhere; our seemingly exhaustless resources have been broached in a thousand directions; the emigrations of the world are coming to us. Churches, schools, colleges and societies are keeping pace with the towns and states. If then, progress can be estimated by railroads, money and censustables, this Nineteenth Century is surely the climax of all preceding centuries. But the true test of civilization is character; and if this progress tends to elevate character it is satisfactory; if not, it should be unsatisfactory. Holland says: "The typical American—man, woman and child, is the representative product of all the institutions and influences of our civilization." If it is true, that, as one writer says, the regard for morality, reverence for old age, and respect for wisdom, which

characterized the youth of former times is missing in the youth of to-day; if it is true, that the type of men has become degraded, and that the women are less womanly than formerly, there surely is reason for finding fault with our civilization. Are men retrograding? No. Large numbers out of the great multitudes are not money seekers, but are eagerly drinking from the fountains of knowledge—seeking truth rather than gold. In regard to the women of the present day, it has been asked if the part which they are taking in public affairs tends to make them more modest, more virtuous and pure. With no intention of saying anything for or against “woman’s rights,” we might ask if woman would be better for having failed to remedy an evil that others have neglected? Though she may be regarded as less modest for doing so, shall she be deterred from doing her duty on account of the fear of this? The present type of American women is a noble one, because she is a seeker for truth, as much from choice as necessity. Then knowledge is the motive power of the present age, and this desire for truth will keep the type of American character pure and true, if not so simple as that of the olden time.

THE BURRO.

The subject which I have chosen for my composition, if so it may be called, is very ancient, as well as modern. The burro which is only another name for what the early writers called the ass, was not spoken of as in later days but was thought to be a very stylish animal, and indeed the wild variety was even more agile and graceful than the horse. In Bible times great men are spoken of in one place, as “They which ride on white asses,” and Ajax was called an ass in no degrading sense. Since then we have lost sight of the animal, except an occasional mention of it in a degrading sense, until the present time when it is the symbol for stupidity and laziness. It was not very well known personally, until the opening up of the western regions, when it was found to be stronger and to have more endurance than the horse, while a less amount of food was needed to keep it. So it began to be used extensively in the mountains for carrying goods, ores, and very often passengers. It is not an uncommon sight to see one of these skim-milk colored animals, with a bale of hay on one side, and a Saratoga trunk on the other, or a similar load. In the southern part of this state they are highly educated; when wanted in the morning, they come up when their names are called and

receive a pack of ore, which few horses of the eastern states would like to carry, and march off for twenty or thirty miles on steep mountain trails. The animal is noted for its immoderately small voice and ears, as a lady from the east who had never seen one said on hearing one early in the morning, “The western people must saw wood very early in the morning.” From the burro which majestically treads the summit of Pike’s Peak, to the one which lived in the arts, or the one which writes this piece, they all, occasionally wear an extremely dignified, sullen look, which some good people call patience, but more in their “righteous indignation,” call stupidity.

G. F. S.

PEANUTS.

The peanut is the national and most popular nut of the United States. What should we do without it? What would a circus be without it? Why! the small boy takes almost as much delight in them as he does in the schooner of red lemonade, and who ever saw a country bumpkin taking his “Sally Ann to the show,” as he says without a plentiful supply of that toothsome article. In all our large cities the cry of “fresh roasted peanuts, only five cents a quart” is nearly as familiar as the rumble and roar of wagons over the pavement.

The Italians, the minute they set foot in this country, at once perceive our national weakness, and at street corners and every available place pile stands full of the tempting nuts and as the delicious smell of roasting peanuts is wafted to our nostrils, we cannot resist, so yield and patronize them.

There are many people who labor under the erroneous idea that peanuts grow on bushes and are greatly surprised when told that they grow and ripen under ground like potatoes. They are a native of Africa and of South America, where they have long been cultivated for food.

The peanut is also extensively cultivated for its oil which is prepared by grinding, heating and pressing the kernels.

These kernels yield over 20 per cent. of oil, all of which is useful as a lubricant, as soap-stock, and in woolen factories. It is also used in lamps, where it is better than sperm oil, except in cold weather. Another use of the oil is, when deodorized, in adulterating olive oil.

The botanical name of the plant of which the peanut is the seed, is the *Arachis Hypogaea*. The peanut is also called ground-nut and earth-nut.

I suppose it is called by these names on account of its tendency to burrow in the ground. I do not think there is hardly a person in the world but what likes peanuts. Did you ever have your bag of peanuts stolen out of your pocket by an elephant in the circus, when you could get no more inside the tent? No. Well, you will appreciate them all the more when you have.

A. B. B.

Mark Twain thinks that in a thousand years New York City will be principally famous for containing the tomb of General Grant.

A JAPANESE TALE.

In a certain village of the Orient there lived a young man whose name was Ben. He lost his father to whom he was ever obedient, many years ago. Now there is a custom in Japan for young men and young women to dance in Temple-yard on moon light evenings in summer. This is supposed to make the spirits of their forefathers happy.

For this dance a large circle of young people is formed around the musicians who occupy the seats in the center. While dancing, both dancers and musicians sing all the time. Spectators stand outside the circle. Ben was attending one of these Temple-yard dances. His attention was attracted by a lady's singing. He left the circle and stood on the outside, so that he might see the lady with the pretty voice. As she came around with the circle of the dancers, he caught sight of her rosy cheeks and new-moon like eye-brows which made her face more lovely, and showed her health and tenderness. Ben had thoughts which are known only to himself.

"Sir, I want to ask something," said he, turning to a gentleman near him. "Who is the—who is the—."

"What do you mean, young man?" said the gentleman.

"Sir, who is the young lady with the pretty voice?"

"Don't you know that lady? That is Martha, the youngest daughter of the richest farmer of the next village. Many young men want to marry her, but her father prefers to have her united to a wealthy family?"

"Is that so? I think her father is miserly."

"Oh, no! he is a good man. You know it is the custom of our country for a wealthy family of high rank to engage with one of equal rank."

"Oh, yes! I understand. Goodby, sir."

Ben went home not much discouraged. He thought, she was the most lovely girl he ever saw. The only condition for marrying her is wealth. I am the wealthiest man in this village, and she is the most wealthy woman in her village. If we marry the friendship of the two villages will be established. Thus he reasoned and dreamed all the night.

The next morning he said to his mother, "I have seen my bride and decided to marry her."

"Who is she, my son? I think you dreamed?"

"Oh, she is the loveliest girl in the world!"

"My son, does she belong to a wealthy family? If not, you must not marry her."

"She belongs to the richest family of that village," he replied.

"Do you mean Martha, my son?"

"Yes, it is Martha. How do you know?"

"Well, I'll tell you. Your uncle Sampey told me that Martha would be your bride. Your Uncle Sampey will make all arrangements."

Ben left his mother to seek his uncle Sampey, who promised to become their mediator. All the arrangements were nicely made except the fact that Martha had not been consulted.

When her father said to her, "Martha, you must marry Ben."

She answered, "Why papa, I don't know Ben!"

But her father assured her that he was a very de-

sirable bridegroom, and then, she consented to go to his family. Ben, according to the custom of a bridegroom, presented a girdle, instead of a ring, to the bride.

When the wedding day arrived, Martha appeared, dressed in red and white garments, and a thick white veil over her head and face. She was attended by her maid who was to dwell with her in her new home. On approaching Ben's house, five maidens went out to meet her. Thus attended, she took off her head cover, and went into the house to see her bridegroom. They neither shook hands nor kissed, but made a formal bow, and the ceremony was over. Ben then took her by the hand, led her into an adjoining room and gave her a glass of wine. They soon returned and sat side by side, while the guests greeted them with songs of joy. Of course, Ben and Martha were happy ever afterward.

YEW SAWAYAMA.

CRAPE-WEAVING IN JAPAN.

A Japanese correspondent writing to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat says: "Crape-weaving is carried on by scores of men and women working in long open buildings, and from the reeling of the silk to the finish the whole process can be seen. When the crape is on the loom it is only a thin silk tissue, a flimsy-looking sort of material, such as they use for painting the panels for screens and kakemonos. It has a perfectly smooth, glossy surface, and the threads each way are drawn tight and even. From the loom the piece of crape, which is generally made in lengths of fifty and sixty feet, is plunged into a vat of boiling water and stirred about in the stream for a few minutes, and this process shrinks the threads and gives the crape its wrinkled, crinkly look. When dried the crape is tossed in heaps, each length of mused, yellow stuff twisted and tied like a skein, and but for the silky luster it looks like so many ragged and badly handled pieces of unbleached muslin. After this the crape is bleached or dyed and stretched on bamboo frames to dry, when it becomes the smooth, soft crape with 'a wrinkled skin like scalded milk,' that every woman raves over. The twenty-yard lengths of wide crape are sold at prices ranging from \$13 to \$25, depending on the weight of the silk and fineness of weaving."

A short time ago a little girl in Alabama wrote a note to the Emperor of Austria congratulating him upon the happy recurrence of his birthday, which was also her own. Last week she received from the Emperor a four-leaved clover in gold, with a diamond dewdrop in its center, and inscribed: "From his Imperial Majesty, Emperor Francis Joseph I., to Charlotte Pollak."

You will not be sorry for hearing before judging, for thinking before speaking, for holding an angry tongue, for stopping the ear of a tale bearer, for disbelieving most of the evil reports, for being kind to the distressed, for being patient towards everybody, for doing good towards all men, for asking pardon for all wrongs, for speaking evil of no one, for being courteous to all.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

PUBLISHED BY COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF COLORADO COLLEGE.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—FROM NOVEMBER 15 TO JUNE 15, ONE DOLLAR.

Advertising Rates made Known on Application.

Entered at the post office at Colorado Springs, Colo., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

S. NEWTON FRANCIS, PRINTER, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Aids and Agonies.

The editors of the ECHO will, as far as possible, in this column answer any questions relating to college matters. Enquiries should be addressed "Aids and Agonies," and must be signed by the true name of the writer.

J. I. M.—One ahead.

A. A.—We beg pardon.

E. C.—Bring a few more.

F. S.—Keep until needed.

L. B. V.—Wait no longer.

F. H. M.—Do not suffer it!

R. F.—She wants to see you.

H. H.—Only a slight mistake.

F. W. M.—Closed. Call later.

S. H. S.—Iterum noli oblivisci!

B. B.—What do you hate most?

O. G.—You have an imitator here.

A. C. U.—Glad to see you increase.

R. S. V. P.—Answer, if you please.

P. H.—We advise you to go to Troy.

F. H. M.—Will you be my valentine?

Horatius.—Don't object to a parody.

J.—Shall we meet beyond the river?

F. H. M.—Use electric horse liniment.

N. K.—Three minutes by a Waterbury.

P.—Romeo and Juliet, Act. II. Scene V.

E. H. T.—Did you find out who wrote it?

O. T.—What will you take for those pants?

E. R.—Your're blacker than your're painted.

Administration.—Good! Do as well next time.

Elmira.—You did wrong not to read the other one.

J. W. K.—Write another. See "Hear and Back East.

Torodo Fly.—Come again another day, and don't buzz so loud.

P. M.—He's got you on the list—but still you were missed.

F. S., G. K.—Don't sit on the roof and sing "A Wandering Minstrel, I," especially when you have an audience of ladies.

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

COLORADO COLLEGE  LITERARY BOARD.

John Gould,.....President | W L Wilder,.....Secretary
J W Kittredge,....Vice President | Percy Hagerman,.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell,.....Director | S H Stone,.....Business Manager
Regular meetings the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

PHOENIX LITERARY SOCIETY.



John Gould,.....President | Herbert Hagerman,.....Secretary
Ralph Finlay,....Vice President | Agnes Youngs,.....Treasurer
Meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the College chapel. Visitors are cordially invited.

COLORADO COLLEGE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.



R. Finlay, President.

C. C. Y. L. O. C. F. H. & P.



Jennie L. Marden, President.
Meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday in College chapel at recess time. Motto: No Admittance to Gentlemen.

COLORADO COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.



L B Vella,.....President | Percy Hagerman,.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell,....Vice President | E A Rider,.....Quartermaster
W L Wilder,.....Secretary
Meets spontaneously in the south wing.

COLORADO COLLEGE HOSE No. 4.



W L Wilder,.....Foreman | S H Stone,.....Secretary
D A Walker,.....1st Assistant | Wm Strieby,.....Treasurer
L B Vella,.....2d Assistant | Ralph Finlay,.....Custodian
Meets first and third Friday afternoon of each month at Hose house, corner Nevada and Cache La Poudre streets.

C. C.



C. C.

W L Wilder, Consummate Cacique | F Schuyler,....Wayward Warbler
E A Rider,.....Serene Scribe | Dr F A Hale,.....Surgeon
Meets every day, except Sunday, in north basement. Matinees for ladies and children "every afternoon at four."

COLORADO COLLEGE LIBRARY.



F H Loud,.....Librarian | S H Stone,.....Assistant
Open every school day.....From 11:11 to 11:26 a m
" Wednesdays..... " 2:30 to 4:00 p m
" Saturdays..... " 10:30 to 12:00 a m

COLORADO COLLEGE  BOARDING CLUB.

Meet three times a day for practice at northwest corner Weber and Monument streets.

COLLEGE PRAYER MEETING.

Is held at the residence of Mrs. Bean, North Cascade Avenue, every Tuesday evening at 7:30.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

S. H. STONE, ... EDITOR.
 PERCY HAGERMAN, ... ASSISTANT EDITORS.
 WALTER L. WILDER, {

FEBRUARY 15, 1886.

Lithographs.

THE fighting editor wrote the personals for this number of the ECHO.

The ECHO will be furnished to new subscribers during the remainder of the year for fifty cents.

Now that the college reading room is fairly under way, people who are willing to donate papers or magazines are requested to send their names and the names of the journal to one of the professors, and the papers will be called for.

THE removal of the wires from the fences on government land in accordance with President Cleveland's proclamation was the cause of a funny incident the other day. A gentleman who was traversing the prairie saw a fence in the distance, and drove several miles out of his way to find a gate, keeping at some distance from the fence. As he approached the gate he was pleased to see that the wires had been completely removed, and he was consequently not obliged to open the gate.

THE "Aids and Agonies" column may not be of especial interest to Echo readers outside of the college, but the jokes contained therein are of especial interest to the students and we think that if a vote were taken upon this subject it would be overwhelmingly in favor of the continuance of this department. Many of the choicest of college jokes can not well be repeated in full or explained without losing the flavor which is so apparent to those who are familiar with the circumstances. We are sure that to those of the present students of Colorado college who read the Echo in after years, the "Aids and Agonies" will bring many a smile and pleasant memory of the lighter fancies and association of college life.

If it is true that in a recent debate in the Phoenix two of the judges declared which way they expected to vote before the discussion was well begun, there appears to be a "dreadful moral lesson lying around somewhere." The judges are supposed to decide impartially on the weight of arguments brought forward by the leading debaters, without regard to personal prejudices or the merits of the question. If competent judges cannot be secured among the members of the Phoenix, they should be appointed from the visitors, and if this plan proves ineffectual, it might be well to make the appointment of judges optional with the leaders of debate.

THE unpardonable sin in friendship is due to foolishness. If you want to change an enemy into a friend, do him an injury and then get him to forgive you. If you forgive him he will be jealous of your assumed superiority, if you help him in any way he will be, at least secretly, envious of the power which has been exerted for his benefit; but if you can make him feel that he has been kind and forgiving to you, you have won his sympathy and interest. Since then the infliction of a malicious injury may turn enmity into friendship, and forgiveness is an aid to sympathy, it follows that no injury due to malice need be considered as unpardonable. The errors of ignorance are quite as excusable, and form no bar to future friendship. But the fault committed through foolishness results not in hate but in contempt, and in asking forgiveness for such an error one must admit a weakness of mind which is more hurtful to friendship than the original action. Time may make us forget these faults—they cannot be forgiven.

For many years we have been of the opinion that James Russell Lowell was a great poet, and since hearing Mr. Gregg's lecture we are still more firmly convinced of it. But there are however a few points where some of the sentiments expressed in Mr. Lowell's poetry are not strictly exact. In one of his minor pieces he speaks of "The unmapped prairie none can fence or own." This is an unimportant error and is probably the result

of excusable ignorance. The poem was quite likely written before the age of barbed wire fences and 100,000 acre pastures. But in the poem entitled "Columbus" we encounter a sentiment which contains a serious error, against which we wish to enter our protest. The lines to which we refer are these:

"Amid dull hearts a prophet never grew,
The nurse of full grown souls is solitude."

If Mr. Lowell in addition to his other educational advantages had had the benefit of one or more years on a sheep ranch, we are confident that these lines would never have been written. A somewhat extended acquaintance with sheep herders has convinced us that their life could not well be more solitary, and in none of them the growth of soul was anything remarkable. Indeed such a growth would be contrary to the laws of nature, for there is no growth without exercise, and again a herder with a full grown soul would have a white elephant on his hands, which he would not know how to use.

In western journalism the need of a fighting editor is apparent. The first impulse of a man who finds his name in an uncomplimentary article in any paper is to thrash somebody. This is a natural longing and ought to be gratified. But of course the chief editor can't do it, he is too busy in settling the destinies of nations and directing the march of the star of Empire; the local editor is too busy in sampling agricultural produce; and the second assistant is too busy in other ways, hence the need for a fighting editor is apparent.

The Literary Board take pleasure in announcing to the public that they have secured for the fighting editor of the Echo a gentleman who is in every way eminently qualified for the duties of the position. Born in the state of Ethan Allen and bred in the state of Jesse James; he went from Missouri to the San Juan from the San Juan to Leadville and from Leadville to New Mexico. This "Fighter from Fleming" has more than a theoretical knowledge of bandits, Apaches and grizzly bears. His best qualification for the position is, however, his agility. An easy and graceful runner, the fighting editor of the Echo will easily lead the individual who in thirsting for

gore, such a chase across the plains or over the mountains that by the time he finds his way back to town if he ever does, he will feel more like repose than fighting.

With this issue of the Echo closes the first half of the year. That it is a success we believe has been thoroughly demonstrated. Remembering the fate of the Echo's predecessor, and with the advice of our friends to "go slow," full before us, the undertaking was entered into with a certain reluctance, and with some fear for the result. We have now reached that point where all fear is laid aside and we know that success in the future as in the past, depends alone on good honest work. The members of the Literary Board have had to work in order to make the paper what it is and they expect to work more in the future. They have been greatly aided by many outside of the board for which they are heartily thankful. We believe that all now see the wisdom of conducting the paper in the manner in which it has been done, and that all feel that the paper is the organ of no clique or party but instead, is open to the interests of all the students, without partiality or favoritism. Considering the small number of our students we may flatter ourselves that in publishing such a paper as the Echo, we are doing much more than many of the large Colleges in the East that publish a paper as large, or even larger than ours. We do not say this with the spirit of boasting, but simply as an encouragement and stimulus to those who have lent a helping hand.

Our paper has not been without criticisms from other college papers, nor could we expect it to be. For the most part these criticisms have been just, and have been an aid to us by showing us how we appeared in others eyes, and enabling us shun certain errors which we might otherwise have fallen into.

To the business men of the city the editors would return thanks for their liberal patronage of our advertising columns, and respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. To our advertisers we owe our financial success.

In conclusion we ask each and every student in the college to take a greater interest in the paper than heretofore, and help to make it a power for good.

Locals.

Picnic.

Washington's birthday.

Football is all the rage at present.

"Gentle Spring" has already begun to send out fore-runners of her approach.

The M. E. Sunday school will give another of their popular dime concerts on Thursday of this week.

The instruments ordered about a month ago for the class in mechanical drawing, arrived last week.

L. B. Vella, who has been working for several days on his Chemistry examinations, informs us that he passed them.

The postoffice question is still unsettled. The indications however are strong that the office will remain in its present location.

One of the students in the assay laboratory is anxious to know what kind of fuel was used by Nebuchadnezzar in his burning fiery furnace.

The tables for the college reading room are nearly finished, it is expected that they will be placed in the north wing before the end of this week.

The oratorical contest which has been so much talked of, and for which the Phoenix society gave up her right to the 22nd of February, has collapsed.

The "May Blossom" company will spend a week's vacation in Colorado Springs and vicinity. They may perhaps be induced to give another entertainment before leaving.

The delay in getting the electric bells was caused by a comparison of patterns and prices of various manufacturers. The bells have been sent for at last and will probably be received this week.

Dr. Gillett has opened an office in the store room formerly occupied by L. C. Davis. He has excellent apartments and is prepared to attend on all who may visit him.

The public schools of this city will give a Long-fellow entertainment on the 27th of this month, which promises to be very interesting and instructive. The entertainment will be given in the First M. E. church.

At the last meeting of the Phoenix the following officers were elected: President, Miss Jessie Rowe; Vice President, E. H. Turner; Secretary, Miss Lottie Wilson. On account of too much of the useless bickering and squabbling, which Mr. Ellsworth so vociferously denounced in his lecture, ten o'clock arrived before a treasurer was elected.

The College Hose Co. 4, has sent for a set of boxing gloves. The members are still determined to make this the most efficient organization of the kind in the city. In order to do this they think it necessary to engage in athletic sports that shall enlarge their muscles and powers of endurance. Two pair of indian clubs have already been purchased and other gymnasium apparatus will be purchased in the future.

A large crowd turned out on last Tuesday evening to hear the lecture of Rev. J. S. Black on "Artemus Ward and Mark Twain." The lecture was highly interesting throughout and the evident pleasure with which Mr. Black read extracts from these eminently funny men, was reciprocated by the audience. The next lecture of the course will be given by Dr. S. E. Solly who will speak on the "Literature of Medicine and Medical Men."

Last Saturday afternoon the college boys had a practice game of foot-ball on the grounds in the rear of the college. It was the first game they had played for some time, and several of the players were pretty badly broken up. Two or three left the field with their shins feeling as if they had been rubbed with a coarse rasp and then sandpapered. Fred Schuyler got a screw loose in his back, by which accident his warble was severely injured. However, the boys are all right again, and are going to practice steadily until the time for the game with the high school.

The Young Peoples's Missionary meeting was held on last Saturday evening at the house of Miss Jessie Rowe. The meeting was one of the largest and most successful that the society has ever held. Upwards of thirty persons were in attendance most of whom were members. The program was quite lengthy, and consisted of a number of short articles on missionary subjects, by Messrs. Walker, Kittredge, Schuyler and Kerr, and Misses Bean, Teague, Rowe, Hopkins and Mrs. Pickett. After the literary program a few new and entertaining games were engaged in which were a decided success. At the business meeting a new constitution was adopted and Mrs. Pickett was elected an honorary member.

LAWS OF THE GAME.

We print below the rules of the Manitoba Foot Ball Association which will govern the game to be played Saturday morning, Feb. 27th between the college and high school.

1. The limits of the grounds shall be: maximum length, 200 yards; minimum length, 100 yards; maximum breadth, 100 yards; minimum breadth, 50 yards. The length and breadth shall be marked off with flags and touch-line, and the goals shall be upright posts, eight yards apart, with a bar or tape across them eight feet from the ground.

2. The winners of the toss shall have the option of "kick off," or choice of goals. The game shall be commenced by a "place kick" from the centre of the ground in the direction of the opposite goal-line. The other side shall not approach within six yards of the ball, until it is kicked off, nor shall any player on either side pass the centre of the ground in the direction of his opponent's goal, until the ball is kicked off.

3. Ends shall be changed at half-time. After a goal is won, the losing side shall kick off, but after the change of ends at half-time, the ball shall be kicked off by the opposite side from that which originally did so, and always as provided in Law 2.

4. A goal shall be won when the ball has passed

between the goal posts under the bar or tape not being thrown, knocked on, or carried by any one of the attacking side. The ball hitting the goal or boundary posts, or goal bar, and rebounding into play is considered in play.

5. When the ball is in touch, a player of the opposite side to that which kicked it out, shall throw it in from the point on the boundary line where it left the ground. The thrower facing the field of play, shall hold the ball above his head and throw it with both hands in any direction, and it shall be in play when thrown in. The player throwing it in shall not play it until it has been played by another player.

6. When a player kicks a ball or throws it in from touch, any one of the same side, who at such moment of kicking or throwing, is nearer to the opponents' goal-line, is off side, and may not touch the ball himself, or in any way whatever prevent any other player from doing so until the ball has been played, unless there are at such moment of kicking or throwing, at least three of his opponents nearer their own goal-line or when it has been last played by an opponent.

7. When the ball is kicked behind the goal-line by one of the opposite side, it shall be kicked off by any one of the players behind whose goal-line it went, within six yards of the nearest goal-post; but, if kicked behind by any one of the side whose goal-line it is, a player of the opposite side shall kick it from within one yard of the nearest flag post. In either case no other player shall be allowed within six yards of the ball, until it is kicked off.

8. No player shall carry, knock on or handle the ball under any pretence whatever, except in the case of the goal-keeper, who shall be allowed to use his hands in defence of his goals, either by knocking on or throwing, but not carrying the ball outside of the goal-keeper's line, which shall be eighteen feet from the goal-line. The goal-keeper may be changed during the game, but not more than one player shall act as goal-keeper at the same time, and no second player shall step in and act during any period in which the regular goal-keeper may have vacated his position.

9. In no case shall a goal be scored from any free kick nor shall the ball be again played by the kicker until it has been played by another player. The kick-off and corner flag kick shall be free kicks within the meaning of the rule.

10. No charging with the head, tripping, hacking nor jumping at a player shall be allowed, and no player shall use his hands to hold or push his adversary or charge him from behind. A player with his back towards his opponents' goal, cannot claim the protection of this rule, when charged from behind, provided in the opinion of the umpires or referee, he, in that position, is willingly impeding his opponent.

11. The referee shall have power to caution any player, who, in his opinion is guilty of wilfully infringing Rule 10 and in the event of no notice being taken of such caution, the offending player shall be dealt with as the association see fit.

12. No players shall wear any nails, excepting such

as have their heads driven in flush with the leather, nor iron plates on the soles or heels. Any player discovered infringing this rule, shall be, prohibited from taking further part in the game.

13. In the event of any infringement of rules 6, 8, 9, or 10, a free kick shall be forfeited to the opposite side, from the spot from where the infringement took place.

14. In the event of any supposed infringement of the rules, a player shall claim his point at the time the infringement is made, and should neither umpires hear such claim, and the goal is gained by either side during the meantime, the former claim shall not be entertained by the umpires.

15. Each of the competing clubs shall be entitled to appoint an umpire, whose duties shall be to decide all disputed points when appealed to; and, by mutual arrangement a referee may be chosen to decide in all cases of difference between the umpires.

16. The referee shall have power to stop the game in the event of the spectators interfering with the play.

DEFINITION OF TERMS.

A place kick is a kick at the ball while it is on the ground in any position in which the kicker may chose to place it.

A free kick is a kick at the ball in any way the kicker pleases, when it is lying on the ground, none of the kicker's opponents being allowed within six yards of the ball; but in no case can a player be forced to stand behind his own goal-line.

Hacking is kicking an adversary intentionally.

Tripping is throwing an adversary by the use of the legs, or by stooping in front of him.

Knocking on is when a player strikes or propels the ball with his hands or any part of his arms.

Holding includes the obstruction of player by the hand or any part of the arm extending from the body.

Handling is understood to be playing the ball with the hand or arm.

Touch is that part of the field, on either side of the ground, which is beyond the line of play.

Carrying is taking more than two steps when holding the ball.

Program Phoenix Society February 19th.

Song.....Congregation
Critique.....John Gould
Oration.....E. H. Turner
Music.....TRIO: Misses Bean, Marden and Kerr
Essay.....Miss Jessie Rowe
Oration.....Bert Campbell
Impromptu speech.....Miss Clara Bartlett
Debate—Affirmative, J. R. Finlay. Negative, R. D. McLeod. Question—Resolved, That the independence of Ireland would not benefit its people.

Patronize the Pony Express No. 1, when you have anything in that line. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A. E. HART, Proprietor.

Personal.

Mr. F. A. Waters and wife returned from St. Louis on Feb. 5th.

P. S. Halleck, class '82, is Supt. of public schools at Ottawa, Kansas.

Mr. E. H. Turner has entered the ranks of the Colorado College orators.

Mr. A. M. Ripley returned home from his visit to California on the 6th inst.

Chas. B. Seldomridge was down to Deming February 1st with a carload of Old Man ore.

L. Bailey Vella says that he will thrash some of the editors if his name appears again in the ECHO.

F. H. Meserve is too busy with office duties to continue his "Song of Names" in this number of the ECHO.

Mr. F. A. Waters wears the same smile on his genial countenance that he did before making his last trip to St. Louis.

Mrs. A. B. Thurlow has a neat and attractive store at No. 12 Pike's Peak avenue where students will find every thing in their line at the lowest prices.

S. H. Stone and W. F. Hinch are thinking of going into business in the near future. Just what the business will be is not yet decided, but due announcement will be made.

Susie H. Bean is in love with Wellesley college. The continual patter of the rain on the roof is the monitor at whose bidding her thoughts return to her sunny home in Colorado.

Edward Hays, well remembered by the students who were here in the winter of '80-'81, as a gay and festive youth, has gone into the cattle business on a large scale.

Prof. Walker will teach a Normal Bible Class which will hold its session every Wednesday evening in the church parlors after the usual Wednesday evening prayer meeting.

Walter Wiley is following his profession of mining engineer at Idaho Springs. Among other things in which Walter has out-striped most of his classmates may be mentioned the possession of a daughter.

H. H. Seldomridge is overcrowded with work on the ranch. This at least is the only explanation we can find for the long delay in sending his article to the ECHO. Harry should take a vacation in some quiet restful spot.

Toyohachi Goto is still tossing about like a deserted craft. He was spoken at Amherst last week but had forgotten his name. He still remembers however what we would fain have him forget, viz: that he hails from Colorado College.

A. W. Thompson arrived in town February 6th on the hurricane deck of a fitty broncho. Care and hardship are powerless to mar the soft contour of Bert's countenance, and the rude associations incident to punching cows are not able to detract from the polished urbanity of his manners.

We Invite the Public to Call

And see the old picture made by Cagliari Paul Veronese, one of the old Italian masters of the Sixteenth Century. We are also prepared to make all kinds of pictures known to the Photographic Art. A Large Assortment of various sized Views of all the principal points of interest of our own publication.

Nims & Co., Photographers.

Prewitt Block,

Colorado Springs.

C. D. FORD,

Loans, Real Estate, Insurance,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

R. HILLHOUSE,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, FRUIT & VEGETABLES,

31 North Tejon Street.

J. W. EXLINE,

Physician and Surgeon,

Graduate of Cleveland Medical College,
Class of 1870.

Residence—606 S. Nevada Ave.

Office—No. 7 S. Tejon Street.

J. D. TURNER,

Carriage Painter, Sign Writer

AND PAPER HANGER.

No. 16 West Huerfano Street.

THE

Colorado Springs Co.,

Have for sale a Large Number of

TOWN LOTS IN COLORADO SPRINGS

At Various Prices According to Location.

For all information enquire of GEO. H. PARSONS, Secretary.

THE PHOENIX.

Most noble bird, I conjure thee to relate thy history. Thou hast many noble qualities, I have heard it said, but they do not impress a stranger to any remarkable degree. Often when there has been some one present before whom we would have liked to have thee plume thy feathers and stretch thy wings to show the folks what thou wert good for, hast thou not kicked, as it were, thy good qualities into some dark corner, acting more like the eagle which was hatched by a goose and raised with the goslings than the noble bird thou really art? Show cause why thou dost exist to-day. What dost thou expect to accomplish in the future? Because if thou dost expect to remain the mean and groveling fowl thou art, thy ashes will be a welcome sight. Dost thou not know that to have friends thou must be friendly and show thyself worthy? That to become wise requires more than to reside within the four walls of a college? Dost thou think that because thou hast no rival thou can'st exist without an effort? Have any gone forth from thy sheltering wings the better for thy training, who can look back to thee with pleasure and just pride? If not, what hast thou accomplished? Dost thou not rather foster foolishness and little petty bickerings and jealousies? I trow thou dost, for such charges have been made against thee and much in thy conduct gives at least a sunbeam of truth to them. Hast thou ever acted friendly to a stranger so that he has gone away, pleased with thee and wishing to see thee again? Are not thy very friends sick of thee at times, wishing they could change thee off for thy predecessors? Art thou sure thou art a Phoenix at all, and not some barn yard fowl of low extraction? Thou surely art not a bird that can sing, though at times thou dost make a desperate effort. The sigh of a love-sick youth, the wail of a banshee or the last sob of a dying storm is not more dismal than are thy efforts in that direction. But for this thou art not to blame; the climate has spoiled thy voice. Thou art not alone in this particular. The climate has had a bad effect upon all the voices in this town. It will never be famous for its music, or at least its good music. I would have thee take some comfort from this and not leave thee aspire to what thou can'st not by any means attain. Dost thou not know that to thee is given much of the responsibility of making or marring the future prospects of this institution, that if thou art true to thy high calling from thee shall go forth men and women strong for life's work, who will be forbearing to others with brave self-reliant characters? And dost thou think thou can'st be at once petty and great, foolish and dignified, at once the Phoenix and the goose? Perish the thought. I know thou hast great capabilities; that for thee almost all things are possible. but know that great things cannot be done without some good hard work.

Thou must forever outgrow that constitutional weakness which will allow any one member to take thee by the bill and lead thee around, or in the guise of friendship to sprinkle salt upon thy venerable

tail. Thou art mated to destiny, nothing shall stop or hinder thee if thou art true to thyself. We shall come and go but thou shalt remain to gather each succeeding generation under thy brooding wings as children, to send them forth as men and women.

PITAKUS.

W. C. STARK,
DEALER IN
Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
Opposite Postoffice. Colorado Springs, Colo.

DUFFIELD BROTHERS,
—Dealers in—
Kindling Wood and El Paso Coal.
Slabs and Cord Wood, Pinion Wood, Pitch Pine
Knots for Grates. Cut to any size and Delivered to any part of the city.

McCoy & Ralston,
GROCERIES.
Headquarters for New York Apples.
3 doors south of postoffice.

FINE WALL PAPERS.
GEO. CANT & CO.,
House Painters & Decorative Paper Hangers.
103 PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

WM. BUSH,
Opera House Bakery,
BREAD AND CAKES,
OF BEST QUALITY.
Also, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, Candies,
AND CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

J. H. KERR, M. A.

For seventeen years counsel and expert in all matters pertaining to the management of mines and the reduction of ores, again offers his services to those needing such. Examining and reporting on mines and mineral properties a specialty.

COLORADO SPRINGS - - - COLORADO.

—T. R SANDIDGE,— COMMISSION MERCHANT,

Wholesale Dealer in Fruits, Vegetables, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Oysters, etc.,

NO. 30 N. TEJON ST.,

COLORADO SPRINGS.

Letter from Taxis.

STATE OF TEXIS, }
February 10th, 1886. }

DEER EDITOR:—My long silence hes bin dew to sickness over which I hed no kontrol. Neither hed the doctors. I was very sick. I came near turning my toes up to the dazies. Nothing but my grate respect for the dazies prevented me from doin' so. The doctors tried to make me beleve that they could cure me in time, but they were so long about it that I thought they were trying to put it off until eternity. I rows up in my weakness, when I was but a shadder, and kast a spell over them. I talked Shakespeer to them. I gave 'em fits, from which they hev not recovered to this day. I hev advized them confidentially to apply to Dr. Root of New York, who kures fits. After the doctors left me I trusted to Nachur and my trust was not in vane. The old gal brought me threw triumphantly. I am now a child of Nachur more than I ever was before. I am one of Nachur's voteries. If ever she sets herself up as a candidate for any office in the government of this glorious Republick, I shall vote for her every time and don't you forget it. So will my boys. I am not reel strong yet but I am able to sing "I'm going home to Rome no more." I was born in Rome which accounts for my roming disposishun. My wife and children join into the korus and when we all get to singing from the bottom of our harts to the top of our voices, we are sum punkins, I tell you. I hoap you hev not missed my spicy letters and that your paper hes not suffered in konsequents. When I get a little more ruggid I will tell you about the postoffice questshun which is agitatin' every bosom more or less at present. The demokrats want to hev it moved to another locality so as to get it away from republican influents which they think is demoralizin'. I don't feel equal to saying anything on the subject as it would make me excited and mite bring on a relapse while in my present week state.

I am getting used to this country and like it sum better every day. We hev good vituels, with the expshun of the beaf which is so tuff that you cant stick a fork into the gravey.

The shades of nite are gatherin' round me, Phœbus (or sum other ancient God) is luring me to my humble couch with sumniferous music. My hand is weary, my pensil is dull, I hear Betsey callin', and the children are squallin'—so I bid you an affectshunate farewell.

I am yours till deth, at which time I suppose we must part.

JONAS ARKRITE.

Electric lamps at Ashby's.

Ashby's is headquarters for furniture.

BENNETT BROS.,
Staple and Fancy Groceries,
15 N. TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

—THE— Pike's Peak Echo.

A Paper devoted to the Interests of Colorado
College and Vicinity.

CONTAINING SIXTEEN PAGES

—OF—

EDITORIAL,
LITERARY,
LOCAL,
PERSONAL,
HUMOROUS,
MISCELLANEOUS
ADVERTISING
MATTER.

Only 50 cents for the Remainder of the
College Term.

An Excellent Advertising Medium,

[Rates made known on Application.]

Advertise In It. Subscribe for It.

For any information call at the office of S. N. Francis, corner
rooms over First National Bank, or address

THE PIKE'S PEAK ECHO,
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Here and Back East.

Students at Yale cannot vote in New Haven by a recent decision of the courts.

Many colleges are making gymnastics obligatory and church attendance voluntary.

The average age of those who enter college in this country is 17; a century ago it was 14.

Matthew Arnold is a candidate for the chair of poetry in Oxford university, England.

The University of Oxford has appliances for printing books in 150 languages and dialects.

Yale catalogue announces 114 tutors, professors, instructors and lecturers, and 1,076 students.

The Hon. James G. Blaine has been chosen by the senior class at Dartmouth as their commencement orator.

The Princeton College team has arranged games with the New Yorks on the polo grounds April 19th and 20th.

The richest university in the world is that of Leyden, Holland. Its real estate value alone is worth \$4,000,000.

At present the largest university in Europe is Rudel Albrecht's, of Vienna. It has 285 professors and 5,221 students.

Chicago is to have a new public library, founded by a gift of about \$3,000,000 from the estate of the late Mr. Walter L. Newberry.

Union college has 3,000 graduates now living; a number greater than that of any other American college, except Yale and Harvard.

In England every 5000th man takes a college course; in Scotland every 615th; in Germany every 213th; and in the United States every 2000th.

The late vice-President Hendricks was at the time of his death, under engagement to speak at several college commencements during the coming year.

James Russell Lowell has resumed his old place as professor of Belles Letters at Harvard, and the report is current that he will be vice-president next year.

Where is the thing
We call "Gentle Spring?"

The season of thaw and of zepher.

She is singing a psalm

In the land of the palm,

Where she kicks up her heels like a heifer.

—Opinion.

At an examination in an eastern college (fact, due east of the Pacific ocean) the following were some of the answers:

"Climate is due to a difference in latitude.

Winds are caused by conflicting currents of air.

The condition of the interior of the earth is melted.

Artesian wells are formed by boring a hole through the earth."

BOOKS,

Stationery, School Supplies, Views and all kinds of Specimens

At Mrs. Alice B. Thurlow's

No. 12 Pike's Peak Avenue,

Colorado Springs, Colo.

Imported and Domestic Cigars,

FINE SMOKING TOBACCOS,

Stephen F. Whitman & Son's Chocolates and Confectionery at

THOMAS TRIBE'S

27 North Tejon Street,

Colorado Springs.

L. C. DAVIS,

Manufactures Jewelry

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Colorado Springs, Colorado.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Capital,	-	-	-	-	-	\$50,000.
Surplus,	-	-	-	-	-	15,000.

IRVING HOWBERT,	MATTHEW KENNEDY,	A. S. WELCH,
President.	Cashier.	Asst. Cash'r

Does a General Banking Business.

ALFRED ALLEN,

LEADING JEWELER.

27 South Tejon Street.

MISS C. A. BACHELDOR,

MILLINERY.

106 Pike's Peak Ave., Colorado Springs.

Reynolds & McConnell,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

NATIVE AND EASTERN LUMBER,

Yard and Planing Mill, near D & N O Depot.

JOHN FECHTER,

—TAILOR.—

Cleaning and Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

A. L. LAWTON,

REAL ESTATE, LOAN & INSURANCE,

Notary Public,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO.

DR. J. R. WILCOX,

OFFICE—No. 18 HUERFANO ST.,

RESIDENCE—No. 327 TEJON ST.,

Colorado Springs, Colo.

Drs. Edwards & Grannis,**DENTISTS.**OFFICE—No. 21 North Tejon street, opposite the Opera House.
Telephone No. 3.**DR. WM. FOWLER,****DENTIST.**

Over Durkee's.

18 South Tejon St.

**DUNCAN BELL,
DRUGGIST,**

No. 25 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

AGENT FOR CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH CURE, PAIN BALM
AND CHOLERA AND DIARRHŒA REMEDY.

OFFICE—Colorado Springs Opera House, S. N. NYE, Manager.

Geo. S. Stevens & Co.,

[Successors to H. E. Chester.]

Have a Very Neat and Commodious OYSTER PARLOR,

Where oysters are served to order in every style. Everything
First-class. Fine fruits, confectionery, cigars, and smokers' goods
of every description, including all the fancy as well as ordinary
brands of tobacco. Call and see us.**WM. VARLEY,****MERCHANT TAILOR**

South Tejon Street.

**Do Not Forget That GILLINGHAM Is Prepared to Make
First-Class Photographs.**

At his new rooms. Give him a trial and be convinced. No. 15 South Tejon Street, (Ground Floor.)

Fossils.

True wit, like wine, fresh merit gains from years;
What Adam laughed at, funny still appears;
And Abel's jokes, which made Cain laugh amain,
Are able now to make us laugh like Cain.

The young man who wishes to get up with the sun
should not stay up too late with the daughter.

It was found in Cincinnati that twenty-one men
who had married red headed girls were color blind.

A young poetess told her "secret to a sweet wild
rose." That was imprudent. Soon the sweet wild
rose will "blow," and then she'll wish she had kept
her secret.

Uncle—"Ah, my dear, how rosy your cheeks are!
I suppose the seaside and the mountains did that."

Niece—"No, uncle; that was done in mama's dress-
ing room."—Boston Beacon.

It has become fashionable for girls to have their
hair cut short. Let us all heartily support this move,
for if there is hair in the hash it will not be too long
to swallow.—Phila. Chronicle.

He was trying to beat a Chatham street dealer down
on a suit of clothes, and he finally observed: "You'll
admit that wool is down, won't you?" "Oh, yes."
"And cotton is down, and labor is down." "Shust
so." "Well, then, how can you call that suit worth
\$14?" "My friend, you haf entirely forgotten dot
buttons vhas way oop. Dot vhas der basis I figure
on."—Wall Street News.

When the mistress was surprised that the guests
left the pate de foie gras untouched, Bridget explain-
ed: "Shure, an Oi axed them would they have some
Patsy Fogarty, an' they all sald no."

"Gents," shouted a small boy, as he poked his head
into a Fourth avenue street car, "did you mail that
letter your wife gave you this morning?"

And six men simultaneously pulled the bellrope and
hurriedly left the car.—Harper's Bazaar.

Little inquisitive—Harry, what was that fuss in the
garden?

Master Harry—Mother was throwing stones at the
speckled hen.

"Gracious me! Wern't you afraid of getting hit?"

"Oh, no; I kept near the hen!"

"Well Bobby," said young Featherly, "we had
quite a pleasant time at the house last evening. "Yes,
indeed," replied Bobby: "ma was speaking about it
at the breakfast table this morning." "So your ma
enjoyed the evening, too, did she?" "Yep. She told
pa that she could never think of you without laugh-
ing."—New York Times.

"Yes, I'm in the lecture business," said the long
haired passenger, "and I'm making money. I've got
a scheme, I have, and it works to a charm. Big
houses wherever I go."

"A scheme?"

"Yes. I always advertise that my lectures are
specially for women under thirty years of age and for
men who are out of debt. You just ought to see the
way the people come trooping in."

F. E. DOW, CLOTHING, HATS, Furnishing Goods.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices of any
house in Colorado Springs.

CORNER TEJON AND PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

A. HEMENWAY,

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES,

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, MEATS, LARD,
FLOUR, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE.

Kansas Butter and Eggs, Etc.,

2D DOOR NORTH POSTOFFICE, COLORADO SPRINGS.

El Paso County Bank,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

CAPITAL,	-	-	-	-	\$100,000.00
SURPLUS,	-	-	-	-	20,000.00

WM. S. JACKSON,
Cashier.

J. H. BARLOW,
Asst. Cashier.

Aiken's Free Museum.

Headquarters for Tourists and the Best
Place in the State to buy

Curiosities and Souvenirs of the West.

105 PIKE'S PEAK AV., COLORADO SPRINGS.

WALL PAPER,

NEW STOCK AND NEW STYLES,

Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Brushes,

AT BROWN'S.

Campbell & McIntyre,

LAWYERS.

OFFICE—6 & 7 Opera House Block, Colorado Springs.

Lowther Brothers,

Bakers and Confectioners.

Home Made Candies and Oysters a Specialty.

NO. NORTH TEJON ST.

W. K. SINTON, D. D. S.,

No. 7 South Tejon Street.

Graduate Dental Department Iowa State University.

E. C. BARTLETT,

Thinks it is too early to advertise
Elephant shoeing, but wishes it
known that he is prepared to shoe
horses with neatness and dispatch.

All Kinds of Buggy Repairing Done.

G. S. BARNES,

HAS THE LARGEST STOCK OF

HARDWARE

IN THE STATE.

500 Stoves for Sale at Cheapest Prices.

Iron, Steel and Nails, Agricultural Implements,
Wagons and Carriages, Guns, Pistols and
Ammunition. Builders. Miners,
Blacksmith's Supplies.

P. A. McCurdy,

DEALER IN

Boots & Shoes,

ONLY THE BEST LINES REPRESENTED

At prices to suit the times.

CALL AND SEE US AT

25 Huerfano St., Sign, "Big Boot."

S. B. GAMBLE, Manager.

For Prescriptions

AND

DRUGS

GO TO

ROBINSON'S.

WELLS, COATES & CO.,
REAL ESTATE, LOANS & INSURANCE.

WE REPRESENT FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES IN FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT AND PLATE GLASS INSURANCE.

Special Attention Given to the Selling of Ranches.

Western First Mortgage Coupon Bonds Negotiated. Large List of City Property for Sale. Furnished and Unfurnished Houses for Rent.

FOR ANYTHING IN THE "ART PRESERVATIVE" GO TO

S. N. FRANCIS,

Printer and Publisher.

JOB WORK IN EVERY STYLE.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK, COLORADO SPRINGS.

L. A. PEASE,
 ARCHITECT,

STRETTEL BUILDING, PIKE'S PEAK AVE.

GEO. SCHALL,

Manufacturing Jeweler and Lapidary,

122 S. Tejon, Colorado Springs.

Henry Le B. Wills,

Real Estate, Mortgages, Insurance,

No. 19 North Tejon Street.

DANIELS & WHAITE,
 Clothiers and Hatters,

Opera House Block.

H. T. O'BRIEN,
 Saddles and Harness.

Trunks and Valises, Sign Blue Trunk.
 Saddles—Sign of the Broncho.

105 TEJON STREET,

COLORADO SPRINGS.

GIDDINGS BROTHERS,

Cordially Invite an Inspection of Their

LARGE STOCK

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

Dress Goods, Cloaks and Underwear,

ALL QUALITIES

LOWEST PRICES.

The Denver Oxygen Company,

Manufacture Pure Oxygen Gas as a Remedial Agent for Throat and Lung Affections. Physicians and Patients Supplied.

A Treatise on "Oxygen as a Remedy in Disease" will be sent to any address on receipt of 25 cts.

Address all orders to DENVER OXYGEN CO., 72 Opera House Block, Denver, Colo.

Pike's Peak Echo.

I SPEAK WHAT I HAVE HEARD.

VOL. 1.

COLORADO COLLEGE, MARCH 2, 1886.

No. 8.

MOTHER PHŒNIX MELODIES.

No. II.

N—e had a little scheme,
And "picnic" was its name.
And Cora had no scheme at all,
But she got there all the same. §

So she invited friends select
To go along with her.
A jolly time they did § expect,
Would surely there § occur.

To Cheyenne canon they did go
In many a merry pair.
The fare § was furnished by the fair, §
The strong did pay the fare. §

Of fruit there was a goodly show;
Go(-)ld did the gold supply.
Six thousand feet above the sea,
He found it rather high. §

With peanuts first our feast began,
Bananas followed then,
And though there was no Irishman,
We all were Orangemen. §

The summer's § sun seemed close at hand,
And gilded § everything.
And as our cheeks her beezees fanned,
We quaffed the iron spring. §

We ate our luncheon on the ground,
Without a bit of wine; §
No need of such a thing was found,
The pickles were de-vine. †

We watched the sparkling sunlight play
On high St. Peter's § dome,
And strolled on many a pleasant way,
That tempted us to roam. §

Whilst evening shades dropped gently down,
With merry shouts and calls,
We safely reached our homes in town,
Despite the Seven Falls. §

NOTE.—Wherever there is an § there is a joke. Some of these are a little obscure, but they are well worth hunting for.

† This is an imported French joke. It was injured on the way over, and none of us could fix it up. In its original state according to the specimen book of Jouvert Freres, collectors and exporters of fine French jokes, Rue Marron, Paris, it was something like this:

Nous mangeames raisins de la vigne,
Et cornichons divins.

Burns and Byron Contrasted.

What a strange thing is poetry! What a mystery the human mind! What a problem the inspiration of genius! Burns and Byron are among the princes, yet how different! The difference in their characters depends upon their early training. The mother of one, calm, affectionate and devoted to her child; the other proud, imperious, passionate and prayerless.

Burns seems to be more kindly regarded than Byron. The latter though ranked by Goethe as the first English poet after Shakespeare, is styled by Carlyle as a mere "sulky dandy." He is nothing without his descriptions, unguilty of much originality, and his genius always needed a stimulus; while Burns was sparkling in his originality, and wrote spontaneously. Byron was often affected; Burns, never.

It would be interesting to know the opinion of each concerning the other, but none of Burns' comments upon his contemporary are recorded. Byron writes in 1813, "Allen has lent me a quantity of Burns unpublished letters. What an antithetical mind! tenderness, roughness, delicacy, coarseness, sentiment, sensuality, soaring and grovelling, dirt and deity, all mixed up in that compound of inspired clay!" We have only to add to these comments in applying them to the writer of them.

Byron had, on occasion, more self-control than Burns, who yielded to every thirst and gust, and could never have lived the soldier's life at Missolonghi. The fact of his being a nobleman helped to make him famous, but it also helped to make him hated. No doubt it half spoiled him in making him a show; and the circumstance has suggested the remark of a humorist that it is as hard for a

lord to be a gentleman as for a camel to pass through a needle's eye.

Burns was sincerely reverential under all his jesting manners, and absolutely frank, while the character of his contemporary proves him to be anything but that. If we understand the criticisms on Byron, it seems that he did not stand out in relief against other poets, —was not the master of any peculiar style of poetry-writing as Burns was. The latter stands alone, a shining light, among poets as the song writer. He rose to the summit of his peculiar profession, as it were, for never were lyrics written, so fraught with passion, so instinct with melody, so true to nature, so artless in grace. Everyone who reads is touched either by its pathos, its beauty, or its mirth. His poetry is perfect harmony, while scarce a page of Byron's verse ever aspires to perfection; he was habitually rapid and slovenly. No one else who could write so well could also write so ill. In his poetry he mirrored himself, so that one can judge of his character partially by his productions. Burns was a man of strong passions, and a weak will—a most undesirable combination—and from earliest manhood until the close, flesh and spirit were waging within him interminable war, and who shall say which had the victory? His poetry portrays nothing of this. How often has one been tempted to wish that we had known as little of the actual career of Burns as we do of the life of Shakespeare or even of Homer, and had been left to read his mind and character only by the light of his works. The secret of Byron's influence is that he had the power of making himself poetically at home everywhere, and that all his writings were perfectly intelligible. His writings appeal to the intellect, those of Burns to the heart.

After Byron's death, his reputation as a poet sank below its value, but more recently criticism tends toward the opinion that in spite of the morbidness and shallowness of much of his thought, he was one of the great masters among English poets. His brilliant genius was subordinate to his overpowering personality, however,

"He had the elements

So mixed in him that nature might stand up,
And say to all the world—"This was a man!"

If success were that which secures men's sympathy, Burns would have won but little regard; for in all but his poetry, his was a defeated life, sad and heart-depressing to contemplate. Perhaps it may be the very fact that in him so much failure and shipwreck were combined with such splendid gifts that has attracted to him deep and compassionate interest. Byron, a man of much less endowment than Burns, is born not in the rank of a Scottish ploughman, but of an English peer, the highest worldly honors, the fairest worldly career are his by inheritance, but what does this avail him? Is he happy, good, or true? Like Burns he is only a proud man, like Burns he is not happy, but the most wretched of men.

Byron and Burns were sent out as missionaries to their generation, to teach it a higher doctrine, a purer truth; they had a message to deliver, which left them no rest till it was accomplished. They are first praised, then persecuted, they accomplish little for others, they find no peace for themselves. It was indeed a sad fate, that of these noble souls so richly gifted, yet ruined to so little purpose with all their gifts. It carries a lesson of deep significance. For the words of Milton are true at all times, and were never truer than in this: "He who would write heroic poems must make his whole life a heroic poem."

VENICE.

The history of Venice is full of interest. It shows well how by a fine situation and by the right expenditure of its forces, a city may become rich and powerful; and how, by the influence of unlooked-for events and important discoveries, its power and wealth may be lost.

About the beginning of the fifth century, a band of fugitives driven by the barbarous tribes of the north from their homes in Italy, landed on a group of small islands near the mouth of the river Po. There they and their descendants, by means of fishing, obtained a poor and precarious existence for several centuries. Little did they think that they were founding a city whose glory was to rival that of any other in the world.

In the ninth century, as tradition tells us, the bones of St. Mark were brought to this colony. Thousands of pilgrims annually vis-

ited the shrine of the saint; and this marked the beginning of the growth of Venice. Strangers brought wealth to the city and greatly added to its trade and commerce. The population increased, and continued to do so for many years; and conquests too were made in various countries bordering on the Mediterranean. The Venetian fleets were spread over the seas and her commercial interests were greater than those of any other city of Europe. She was the center of all the vast traffic between Europe and Asia, and wealth poured into her coffers from every side. Magnificent palaces and churches were built of the most costly marble, and furnished with the finest works of art the world had yet produced. Her armies were almost universally successful. Once, indeed, after a long hard war she was on the very brink of destruction and ruin but she recovered from her temporary defeat and regained her former power.

What must Venice have been in those old days! What an appearance the city must have made with her ships and galleys sailing in from every part of the then known world. What a gay and lively scene her canals must have been, crowded with richly decorated gondolas; and the public squares, when on summer evenings the lords and nobles came to talk over the events of the day and enjoy themselves.

But while in Venice they were revelling in their wealth and glorying in their power, the spirit of adventure in other nations had led to important discoveries. Columbus had found America, and Vasco da Gama had pushed his way to India. These discoveries gave new outlets to enterprise and commerce and Venice no longer retained the important position she had held for so many years. Her army and navy degenerated, and were unable to protect the territorial possessions of the state: the countries that had so long been under the despotic rule of Venice, fell into the hands of other and stronger powers. One by one they dropped off and not many years elapsed before Venice was left, almost without a single foreign possession! The Venetian government was continually harrassed by war and at last the city lost her independence.

To-day Venice is a port of considerable

importance; but what is her influence now compared to the olden time? What has she left now of her ancient glory? Only her palaces remain as a monument of former splendor. Many of them are unoccupied and some are tottering on their foundations. The Cathedral of St. Mark is ready to fall, and the Ducal Palace is continually being renewed and restored to keep it from ruin. The city that was for ages the center of Europe's wealth, refinement, and civilization, and before whose feet nations bowed with awe, has sunk to the position of a common sea port town. Venice has seen her best days. Her glory has departed. Like Rome and Athens she had a brilliant career followed by a swift and unhappy decline. J. I. M.

A Tale of the Rockies.

Away up in the hills of the Gunnison country stands a rough gray stone cabin. Built behind a jutting cliff it faces the south and the summer sun beats down upon it all day long, while the friendly cliff shields it from the blizzards that sweep down the valley in winter.

At its right runs the bridle trail, much used when a year before there was a report of a rich gold strike in the valley, but now scarcely ever trod, save by an occasional prospector on his way farther into the hills.

The valley narrows at the spot where the cabin stands and the trail runs along on the bank of the mountain stream which winds round and round through the valley. Even in summer the landscape has a melancholy tinge—the stream hurrying on and on over stones and logs and stretches of sand, bordered on either side by scraggley willows and underbush, the sun beating down on the low hills and into the adjoining gulches where here and there a tree has managed to live. But ascend one of the highest of these hills and to the west in the distance mountain peak rises behind mountain peak. To the east the hills gradually rise until a lofty wooded dome stands out against the sky, and near at hand everywhere the low sear hills.

About two years before an old prospector had struck a vein of free gold in the valley and men had flocked in from the surrounding

country eager with excitement. Quartz float abounded, and very soon the hillsides were covered with stakes and the thud of picks was heard all day long.

Some of the more patriotic gave their claims such names as these: "Yankee Girl," "The American Eagle," "Yankee Doodle," others according to the great expectations of their finders were "The Rising Sun," "Bonanza," "Magna Fortuna," while the Bettys and Sallies and Rosies, names of mothers, sisters or sweethearts far away in the east, nerved the arms of their owners and brought pleasant memories and bright hopes as they toiled on.

A town site was laid out and one Sunday some men from a neighboring city came down. The miners quit their labors and had an auction sale of real estate. But that was all over now; the tents were gone, a few lone cabins marked the site of the would be camp, and this lonesome little stone hut was left alone with its story of disappointed hopes.

It was the same old, old story. A restless roving man, excited by the wild tales of the fabulous treasures of gold and silver in the far west, filled with hope, had taken the young wife and child, crossed the plains, and for years had been living from hand to mouth, enduring all manner of hardships as he wandered far and wide hastening to every new camp, ever lured on by some new will o' the wisp. He had grown old in the search, but his hope had not died; his heart was still fired by every new prospect; he was ever animated by the thought that at last Dame Nature would yield up her secrets to one who was so faithful; and now he had the good fortune to be one of the first in the new camp.

He came in with his scantily packed burro the second day after the rich strike was made and located a fine vein of copper stained pyrites-bearing quartz, worked his assessment and then began building his rough little cabin. And with every stone laid there went bright and happy thoughts of the time which was soon coming when his family would be united. How the children would enjoy roaming over the hills, catching trout and hunting for the beaver. Then his thoughts traveled on to the future when a rich man, he would "go back to the States," own a pleasant home of his

own and give his children "larning."

At length the cabin was done and one night a care worn shabby woman and six bright eyed children came to make a "home" in the wilderness.

The autumn wore on. The cabin was filled with the laughter of children and many fond dreams were dreamed within its four walls. How when they "struck it rich" mother should have a rocking chair, father a new coat, and Billy should have the gun he once saw in a shop window and Mary should have a pink dress and green ribbons, and how when Thanksgiving came they would have a plum pudding, such as they had read about again and again in their one poor little book—their household treasure. But they were hearty children, the cares of life did not weigh upon their young shoulders and according to the true philosophy of life they drained all the enjoyment possible out of each day's cup. It was fun to scour the hillsides for sticks, to hunt the cottontails to their burrows, to chase the saucy chipmunks; and royal were the appetites brought to the evening meal of coarse mush and molasses; and sweet was the sleep of childhood, though the hard ground was their bed and a few old blankets their covering, for it took all a woman's ingenuity to make both ends meet and to fill the six hungry mouths.

But as winter approached and the leaves faded and fell from the trees, as the ice froze thicker and thicker on the edges of the stream and the chill wind blew from the north, the faces of both father and mother began to look troubled. The winter promised to be a hard one. The mines had not turned out as well as expected and many discontented prospectors had rushed away at the rumor of richer strikes in other quarters. Still a few toiled on, clinging to hope as a drowning man will cling to a straw. Yet, as the days passed by, one by one the men left, and when the snows of winter were gone, the little stone cabin was deserted. Another hope lay buried there. The humble hope of a humble family. Yet every day that dawns upon this earth sees some hope blighted, it may be in the humble dwelling of the poor or in the palace of the rich. And still the world rolls on. J. M. R.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

PUBLISHED BY COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF COLORADO COLLEGE.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—FROM NOVEMBER 15 TO JUNE 15, ONE DOLLAR.

Advertising Rates made Known on Application.

Entered at the post office at Colorado Springs, Colo., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

S. NEWTON FRANCIS, PRINTER, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Aids and Agonies.

The editors of the ECHO will, as far as possible, in this column answer any questions relating to college matters. Enquiries should be addressed "Aids and Agonies," and must be signed by the true name of the writer.

Clematine.—See you later.

H. R. B.—"Ye are the salt of the earth."

Surveyor.—All waste places are not deserts.

L. P. M.—Yes, we missed you on the picnic.

D.—You can place no dependance on fortunes told by cards.

A. M. Y.—The motto of England is: "Honi soit qui mal y pense."

F. W. M.—We have heard all about it, but we won't tell. This is no bluff.

W. D. Howells.—"There ain't none of us going," is not an elegant expression.

Lorenzo.—Six nights in the week is quite enough, until you are better acquainted.

R. D. M., R. F., E. H. T., and others.—Use St. Jacob's Oil, and get out of Mike's way next time.

Mathilda.—1. All hands in the band wagon. 2. Quince preserves and Saratoga chips. 3. Yes, with a club.

Anxious.—The inter-state contest will be held at Lawrence, Kan., but Boulder, Colo., is the place you mean.

E. S. G.—The quotation to which you refer is as follows:

"Little but tough,
Once is enough."

Chief Justice.—The ministerial garb was very appropriate to the occasion, but it was making a bad precedent to dress in costume. If you are offended at this we refer you to the fight ing editor.

Jas. C. Smith.—We regret that our rule will not permit us to publish your communication without knowing your real name. A writer who would use the word "defunked" should know how to spell it.

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

COLORADO COLLEGE  LITERARY BOARD.

John Gould,.....President | Percy Hagerman,.....Secretary
E H Turner,.....Vice President | J W Kittredge,.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell,.....Director | S H Stone,.....Business Manager
Regular meetings the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

PHENIX LITERARY SOCIETY.



Jessie Rowe,.....President | Lottie Wilson,.....Secretary
E H Turner,.....Vice President | Amos Anderson,.....Treasurer
Meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the College chapel. Visitors are cordially invited.

COLORADO COLLEGE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.



R. Finlay, President.

C. C. Y. L. O. C. F. H. & P.



Jennie L. Marden, President.

Meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday in College chapel at recess time. Motto: No Admittance to Gentlemen.

COLORADO COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.



L B Vella,.....President | Percy Hagerman,.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell,.....Vice President | E A Rider,.....Quartermaster
W L Wilder,.....Secretary
Meets spontaneously in the south wing.

COLORADO COLLEGE HOSE No. 4.



W L Wilder,.....Foreman | S H Stone,.....Secretary
D A Walker,.....1st Assistant | Wm Strickby,.....Treasurer
L B Vella,.....2d Assistant | Ralph Finlay,.....Custodian
Meets first and third Friday afternoon of each month at Hose house, corner Nevada and Cache La Poudre streets.

C. C.



C. C.

W L Wilder, Consummate Cacique | F Schuyler, Wayward Warbler
E A Rider, Serene Scribe | Dr F A Hale, Surgeon
Meets every day, except Sunday, in north basement. Matinees for ladies and children "every afternoon at four."

COLORADO COLLEGE LIBRARY.



F H Lund,.....Librarian | S H Stone,.....Assistant
Open every school day.....From 11:11 to 11:26 a m
" Wednesdays..... " 2:30 to 4:00 p m
" Saturdays..... " 10:30 to 12:00 a m

COLORADO COLLEGE  BOARDING CLUB.

Meet three times a day for practice at northwest corner Weber and Monument streets.

COLLEGE PRAYER MEETING.

Is held at the residence of Mrs. Bean, North Cascade Avenue, every Tuesday evening at 7:00.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

WALTER L. WILDER, ... EDITOR.
BERT CAMPBELL, { ASSISTANT EDITORS.
R. D. McLEOD, }

MARCH 2, 1886.

Lithographs.

IF any one wishes a taste of the intrigues and schemings which made so large a part of the history of France during the reign of Louis XV, we advise him to get up a picnic. As a leader of society the editor of the Echo is not a SUCCESS.

THE river Tiber, at the place where Horatius made his famous crossing is about three hundred feet wide and fifteen feet deep. The color of the water is like that of the Monument, and like that stream the river is subject to sudden freshets.

THERE is a difference between contentment and cheerfulness. Contentment implies rest, cheerfulness, activity. Cheerfulness without content is no vice, content without cheerfulness is no virtue. Contentment sits down with folded hands, "makes virtue of necessity" and never advances or betters itself. Cheerfulness is ever trying for improvement and in success or defeat is ever cheerful. Contentment is a European quality, cheerfulness is, to a great extent an American virtue, and should be more so.

WHATEVER may be the result of Saturday's foot ball game, the position of the College Football team is by no means an enviable one. The college boys are much superior to their opponents in age and weight, and there will be no glory in victory and much shame in defeat. It is a matter of regret to many in the college and the high school as well, that the game was not arranged with the Junior college team, as was at first purposed; but as the high school captain insisted on playing the College team the college was obliged to select their best players.

But whatever be the result of the game it will not be without some benefit. There is too much disposition among students to re-

gard exercise as very nice in its way but not strictly necessary, whereas it is absolutely essential to good health. This match game has awakened an interest in athletic sports, which we hope will not cease after the game. Two hours each day taken from study or exercise is time well employed, and in the hours which remain, the same amount of mental work may be accomplished as in the uninterrupted day spent without exercise in study.

IN every civilized nation there is some one magazine or journal which stands preeminently above its contemporaries as an authority in matters of literary style and diction. Such a model and authority is, in many ways, our esteemed contemporary, the North American Review. And since every American is interested in keeping the tone of our language as high as possible, it is the duty of each one to correct and object to every inaccuracy, however trifling, in a place where all should be perfect.

IN the January number of the North American there appears an article by Canon Farrar entitled "Work of the Church in America" which concludes with these rather remarkable sentences: "If the church keeps the people in their allegiance to these awful virtues, America shall still be the enlightener of the nations, the beautiful pioneer in the vanguard of the progress of the world. But if she spread a table to Fortune or enshrine Mammon above her altars—if her commerce become dishonest, and her Press debased, and her society frivolous, and her religion a mere twilight of willful and self-induced delusion—she in turn shall fall like Lucifer, son of the morning, and the double oceans which sweep her illimitable shores shall only plash to future empires a more sad, a more desolate and a more unending dirge."

WE can readily imagine the fine scorn with which the editor of the North American would read these lines, were they the composition of some ambitious school boy, and the cutting tones in which he would warn him against the sin of "flowery" writing. But right is right, and the same rules of good taste and common sense should govern all compositions, whether written by a school boy or

one of the big guns of the English church. It is a false criticism of a rose to say that it is too red, and it is no objection to literary style to call it flowery. But there are flowers—and flowers; and to our mind the flora of Canon Farrar is of the chromo rather than the conservatory variety.

We do not quite see what is meant by “spreading a table to fortune;” “illimitable shores” is a geographical error, and “more unending” is the “most strongest” adjective we have encountered.

We trust that our worthy contemporary will take these remarks in the same kindly spirit in which they are written and without pique or discouragement will soar to fresh fields of fancy and new measures of sense.

THERE is some talk of organizing a Young Men's Christian Association in Colorado college. It is claimed that such an organization would do a good work among the students, could take charge of the weekly prayer meetings, and open relations with eastern colleges which would be of benefit to this institution. It is an unpleasant task to offer objections to such a plan as this, but it seems to some of the students, that the time has not yet come for an association of this kind in our college. Of the lack of time and the super-abundance of societies in this college we will not speak, since we could well afford to take time from other things if this were shown to be desirable.

Colorado college is singularly fortunate in having so large a proportion of students who are active members in the various city churches and these find in Young People's meetings and other church work more opportunities than most of them are willing to improve. There is no distinctly “fast” set, no “heathen” in our midst at present, and it may be that associated work of this kind is just now inexpedient. The formation of a Young Men's Christian Association would be the exclusion of those young ladies who have been among the most active workers in this direction. The continuance of the weekly college prayer meeting during this year and last was due to the efforts and interest of the lady-professors and an attempt to assume its control by a company composed exclusively of young men would be unjust.

Men of Note Whom I Have Met.

The flattering success which was attained by Mr. Risley's lecture on this subject has induced me to give an anxious world some of my own experiences. I have, however this advantage over him whose example I follow, that whereas he was limited and circumscribed in the narrow area of actual occurrences I am free of any such restraints.

The first man worthy of mention whom I knew was Richard Henry Mayton, who is celebrated in history as being the most cross-eyed man that ever existed. For sixteen years this unfortunate individual lived a life where to his vision the universe was concentrated in one object—his own nose. All his ideas of natural scenery came to him reflected from that organ, while of the faces of loved ones and of the details of the beautiful world around him he was entirely ignorant. But he was not so unfortunate as may be supposed. He could note and appreciate the first flush of rosy dawn, the glad sunrise, the high, hot noon, the hectic blushes of expiring day, and the cool dim twilight fading to the starlight night. He could watch, though faintly, the subdued tones of the grand and glorious succession of colors as the seasons changed, and their tints were instinctively thrown upon his appreciative retina. He saw them all; the vibrant verdant tints of spring, the garnish gleams of golden summer, the crimson and vermillion of the autumn leaves and the cold, dead white of winter's snows.

When he had reached the age of sixteen I had the pleasure of introducing him to the celebrated optician, Dr. Meissel, and an ingenious pair of spectacles was made which repaired completely his visual defects. These consisted of a pair of small mirrors which were fitted upon the sides of the bridge of his nose.

The first specimen of royalty I ever saw was the king of diamonds. I have often wondered with infinite longing, why though his royal companions carry swords his majesty bears a meat-ax. But having lost his speech at an early age, he never replied to my eager questions.

Seated one evening in my lonely cabin on the sheep ranch enjoying as best I could my simple meal of potatoes, bacon and corn bread, the door opened and a singular specimen entered. He was tall and gaunt, with soiled and ragged clothes, and shoes held together by a marvellous combination of leather strings and wool twine, with faded blue eyes, and a straggling mustache. He spoke no word to my many questions, but seated himself on a molasses keg near the stove. Seeing that English had no effect I tried all other languages I could think of, including the deaf mute sign language, but with no better effect. After remaining seated for some ten minutes he came to the table and ate voraciously. After supper he became more talkative and told many a strange tale of adventure by sea and flood. In the morning he begged a pair of cast-off shoes, asked me for a chew of tobacco, and then in thanking me for my kindness to him, he informed me that he was the emperor of Germany. I do not wish to cast needless doubt upon his veracity, but I suspect he was lying.

Locals.

'Rah!

Picnic!

Electric lamps at Ashby's.

The colored troops fit nobly.

Ask Gould how he likes bananas.

Fresh roasted peanuts at McCoy's.

Ashby's is headquarters for furniture.

You can't have any of my spuds when your spuds are gone.

The electric bells have finally arrived and will be put in working order at once.

A. T. Moore, one of the successful orators at the Denver contest, is a son of Dr Moore, chancellor of the Denver University.

John Gould has received good news from his mine near Aspen. It don't seem to effect him much as he is still the same John.

Vacation is rapidly approaching and the students are beginning to form plans and contemplate the pleasure of a week's rest.

J. R. Finlay had the misfortune to sprain his knee during a practice game of foot ball last week, and thus the college team was deprived of one of its best players.

The table for the reading room arrived Saturday and was placed in the library. We understand that the reading room will be open to the public every afternoon.

Messrs. McLeod and Manning have kindly consented to deliver their orations before the Phoenix literary society next Friday night, and we predict for all who attend a fine treat.

Now that the game of foot ball has been played, let us organize a base ball team. Base ball has all the benefits of foot ball, besides being a more scientific and less dangerous sport.

The free course of lectures in the First Presbyterian Church still continue to draw crowded houses, and the students who fail to attend them are missing grand treats as well as a source of much information.

Paul Mead, we are sorry to state, will leave college at the end of the present term, and return to his home, Highland Lake. He expects to return next year and is certain of a cordial reception from his many friends.

This issue of the Echo ushers in a new corps of editors. We will try and not be too personal, but to be on the safe side we have given the fighting editor charge of the personals, and all disputes will be settled by him.

The College Hose company will meet next Friday afternoon at 2:30 for the election of officers, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting. It is still the intention of the company to make this the most effective organization in the city, and a full attendance is desired.

Some of the boys have been talking of getting up another minstrel performance for the amusement of the fun-loving citizens. As the people seldom have a treat of this kind, we think the idea worthy of our hearty approval.

The students do not appreciate the benefits of the college library. Reading in connection with their studies can be made the most valuable part of the college course, and an opportunity is afforded which is seldom obtained in later life.

The Democratic administration is doing itself proud on weather. It gave us a perfect day for the picnic, a perfect day for the foot ball game, and struck us Sunday with a snow storm, which had evidently been held back for our especial benefit.

Frank Clark has leased the Himebaugh Place and has renamed it the Alamo House. Frank by his politeness and excellent management as proprietor of the Delmonico, made many friends and built up a large business, and we predict that the Alamo will become very popular under his management.

Miss Jessie Rowe has the honor of being the first lady president of the Phoenix, and gave ample evidence at her first session of her thorough knowledge of parliamentary rules and of her inability to be bulldozed by the members. Since this we have enlarged our views of women's capabilities and we have taken advanced views of woman's suffrage.

While the city council are spending so much time discussing the question of irrigation, let them enforce the ordinance against driving on the side walk. We have heard considerable complaint about it, and have noticed a number of holes in the irrigation boxes which may result in involving the city in heavy law suits.

The shouts of the people at the game on Saturday when any one was knocked over, or when there seemed a possibility of any one being hurt, makes us think of the gladiatorial days when the people went wild over seeing men butchered, or the Spanish bull fights of to-day which civilized nations denounce so. Surely there remains a taint of those barbarous days in our veins.

Messrs. Manning and McLeod had the good fortune of having the best marks given their orations by the judges and will represent the home Oratorical association in the state contest to be held at Boulder on the 12th of March. Revs. Black and Gregg and Prof. Byington were the judges. If Denver or Boulder wish to send their man to Lawrence, they will have to trot out their best talent.

The meeting by the Phoenix held on the evening of the 19th ult., was pronounced by a number of competent judges the best yet held this year. The debate between Messrs. Finlay and McLeod was excellent and merited the applause of the audience. The story of Miss Jessie Rowe evidenced a lucid imagination, and increased our belief in her literary ability, from which we hope to hear of brilliant achievements in the near future. We noticed several old bachelors deeply affected by its recital and we all were in sympathy with Tabby, and rejoiced at her catching such a fine bird.

At the Longfellow entertainment given at the M. E. church, by the high school, on the evening of the 27th ult., an interesting program was carried out. We note as worthy of special praise the tableau "Maidenhood," the declamation of Miss Horn, and calisthenic drill by the young ladies. In the part of Miles Standish Mr. Hull's voice was clear, strong and audible which was not equally true of his companions. These Miles Standish tableaux and the entire program might have been shortened without causing regret to most of the audience. The church was uncomfortably filled, and the receipts to be used in decorating the rooms of the high school amounted to a considerable sum.

Washington's birthday was celebrated by the students of the college by a picnic to South Cheyenne canon. A more beautiful day could not have been desired, the air was still, the sun warm and all nature seemed to smile approvingly upon the patriotic celebrators of the birthday of the father of their country.

Arriving at the canon at 10.30 a. m., the party proceeded to enjoy themselves free from the restraints of the city or the cares of lessons, and the day had hardly begun when it was announced time to return home. The dinner, provided by the young ladies, was enough to tickle the palate of the most particular epicure, and if actions speak louder than words, we are sure the young ladies were highly flattered by the justice done their viands. For further particulars call on R. D. M. The artists of the crowd, Messrs. Hagerman and Hastings employed their skill in sketching the most striking scenes, and some of their productions were worthy of the old masters, especially the one entitled, "Love on a log."

With all, the day was most delightfully spent, and all returned with greater love for the father of his country, and regretting that his birthday does not come oftener.

The Foot Ball Game.

The match game of foot ball between the high school and the college was played on the grounds in front of the public school building, last Saturday, Feb. 27th. The high school was represented by Messrs. Hunt, Stark, White, Rollins, Hull, Robbins, Tucker, Bliss, Knowlton, Aux and Crissey, while the following played for the college: Messrs. McLeod, Wilder, Johnson, DeLa Vergne, Schuyler, Campbell, Vella, Hagerman, E. Gould, Wiley and Walker. Prof. Hunt was captain of the high school team, and R. D. McLeod of the college boys. Mr. Bliss kept goal for the high school and Prof. Walker for the college. The judges were Messrs. Hemenway and Pickett. Mr. Frank O. Wood very kindly consented to act as referee. The game was played according to the rules of the Manitoba Football Association as published in the last number of the Echo. Game was called at 10.20 a. m., by the referee and was witnessed by a large number of people. The high school having won the toss took the north goal, and the college took the kick off. The superior training of the high school team was apparent from the start

but proved to be insufficient to offset the superior size and weight of the college boys. The game however was very closely contested and both sides played very well indeed. After playing about thirty minutes the first goal of the game was won by the college. The first forty-five minutes came to a close without the high school having been able to win a goal. After five minutes intermission goals were changed and the game was even more exciting than during the first, and several men received quite severe falls. Although the ball was driven near one or the other goal several times and even was kicked over the tape between the goal posts three or four times, neither side succeeded in scoring a point during the whole of the forty-five minutes, thus leaving the college boys the victors by a score of one to nothing.

The game was marked by the good spirit manifested on the part of all concerned, by the absence of all "kicking" and by the small number of fouls made.

On the whole it was the most evenly contested and most pleasant game of foot ball we have ever seen. The day also was all that could have been desired, neither very cold nor glaringly hot, and with very little wind. May their number increase. J. R. P.

NOTES ON THE GAME.

We will back Vella against the world to pick himself up from a scrimmage and go for the ball.

The collision between Bud Rollins and Bert Campbell was something to be seen and remembered.

It is hard to select any one for especial praise, but Rollins, Wiley and Johnson did so remarkably well.

The college boys wish especially to thank the unknown friend who so kindly "set up" the oranges during recess.

Prof. Walker is a great success as a goal keeper. If the ball ever comes to him look for it next on the other end of the field.

As referee Mr. Wood gave great satisfaction; his decisions are made promptly and his firmness has never been questioned.

The playing of Prof. Hunt was very fine. He is a rapid runner, and a skillful dribbler, and has had much experience in this kind of game.

One of the high school team remarked that if the college boys knew more about the game they would be easier to beat. This is a paradox, but true.

The passing from one to another of the high school team was very well done, and showed careful training and practice. The college boys should practice this.

Program Phoenix Society March 5th.

Critique.....	Miss Wickard
Music—zither solo.....	H. J. Hagerman
Oration.....	R. D. McLeod
Music—solo.....	Miss Marden
Oration.....	F. W. Manning
Music.....	

Patronize the Pony Express No. 1, when you have anything in that line. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A. E. HARR, Proprietor.

Personal.

G. C. Moore is teaching school at Tennessee.

Geo. Macklin returned from Philadelphia. He has been absent two months.

S. Y. Case is finishing his course in quantitative analysis commenced last winter.

Laura Moses will probably return to Colorado Springs shortly in search of health.

Clara Bartlett went out to the ranch on Saturday and returned Monday via Cheyenne canon.

E. A. Rider and Prof. Walker went on a select picnic to the soda springs at Manitou the 22d ult.

A. L. Bronson, well known in college circles, expects to return to Colorado Springs next month.

Mary Anderson, who was at Mrs. Pickett's during last winter, is now living in Waterbury. Her health is quite restored.

F. L. Cooper has been again compelled by the state of his health to seek Colorado. We are sorry to say that he has chosen South Pueblo for his living place instead of Colorado Springs.

Jessie M. Rowe who now occupies the presidential chair of the Phoenix Literary society was born in New York. Three years ago Miss Rowe was a sophomore in Colorado college. This classical training added to a graceful fancy, makes her essays and stories the pride of the society. Being neither bold nor aggressive disposition our new president will probably depend upon her perfect knowledge of parliamentary law with the courtesy of the society as "the power behind the throne."

E. H. Turner, the vice president was born in Wales. He has received a thorough course in the hard school of life. Quick to resent any infringement upon his rights, Mr. Turner will always be found ready to acknowledge any mistake on his part.

Lottie Wilson who will inscribe upon the pages of the secretary's book the doings of the society for the guidance of posterity, was born in Pike county, Mo. We are convinced that if Horace Greeley had known Miss Wilson he would have retracted all his slanders on Pike county. As a sweet girl graduate Miss Wilson had a fine essay at the last high school commencement, and now reaches the celestial heights upon the pinions of the Phoenix.

Amos Anderson is a new boy at the college, but either his countenance or the fine residence in which he dwells with his parents, decided the society to trust its purse in his keeping. Mr. Anderson was born in St. Louis, Mo.

Prof. G. N. Marden addressed by invitation "The New England Woman's Club" on the subject of Mormonism, Feb. 15th. The club is composed of two hundred ladies and said to be the brightest and most earnest in Boston. The head of the club is Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, the famous authoress of the Battle Hymn of the Republic. The address was listened to with evident pleasure, and elicited many questions from the members of the club; after which short poems were written addressed to those present taking the form of valentines on account of the season.

We Invite the Public to Call

And see the old picture made by Cagliari Paul Veronese, one of the old Italian masters of the Sixteenth Century. We are also prepared to make all kinds of pictures known to the Photographic Art. A Large Assortment of various sized Views of all the principal points of interest of our own publication.

Nims & Co., Photographers.

Prewitt Block,

Colorado Springs.

C. D. FORD,

Loans, Real Estate, Insurance,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

R. HILLHOUSE,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, FRUIT & VEGETABLES,

31 North Tejon Street.

J. W. EXLINE,

Physician and Surgeon,

Graduate of Cleveland Medical College,
Class of 1870.

Residence—606 S. Nevada Ave.

Office—No. 7 S. Tejon Street.

J. D. TURNER,

Carriage Painter, Sign Writer

AND PAPER HANGER.

No. 16 West Huerfano Street.

THE

Colorado Springs Co.,

Have for sale a Large Number of

TOWN LOTS IN COLORADO SPRINGS

At Various Prices According to Location.

For all information enquire of GEO. H. PARSONS, Secretary.

ENTHUSIASM.

There are certain characteristics of individuals, nations or of mankind, which have been themes for the philosopher and the poet ever since philosophers and poets have existed. The quality of being merciful or the quality of being just have been exalted in thought and praised in music to an eminence of aerial grandeur to which the eyes of awe-stricken humanity must never be raised except in suppliant humility to the view of their awful sublimity. There is one characteristic however, which though history has proven its exemplified utility, has never yet received its just measure of praise—I speak of enthusiasm. Perhaps the reason why poets do not speak of enthusiasm is because all of their other achievements are due to it, but its actions are so much connected with the person whom it inspires that he is unaware of its presence. To the students of Colorado college however it is very conspicuous because of its absence. In a great essay on Autumn, one of our friends remarked that most poets rose up in the fall only to fall down in the spring. Alas! it is but too true. So it is with enthusiasm—for enthusiasm is the poetry of life. Last fall our enthusiasm seemed destined to become a beautiful herb, peculiar to ourselves, but woe is me, like the flowers that bloom in the spring, it sleeps and shall its sleep ever know a waking?

When our orators compete on the Boulder stage for the honors of eloquence, where will they be without enthusiasm? When our students quake on the chapel floor over a forgotten piece, what shall they do without interest? Nothing! and that is all they can expect to do. But let us hope for better things. Let not our orators fail in their oratory. But let us just develop the fruit of genius' first offspring—enthusiasm. With proper interest for our own affairs we cannot fail. When our distorted vision sees energy wasted in vain attempts to support enterprises unsustained by generous enthusiasm we may also hope to see the college chimneys driving up the starry spray from off the mists of the milky way; or to hear the notes of our wayward warbler mingling with the shrink of the croaking ravin where the sun's departing rays can scarce define his outline in the heaven's azure blue.

Sketch of T. B. Aldrich.

Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich, editor of the Atlantic Monthly, is forty-nine years old, and is written down to be the handsomest American author. One who is acquainted with his work, would, without the aid of portrait or pen picture, at once and unquestioningly suspect him of being entirely worthy of compliment upon his personal appearance, for we instinctively and most invariably associate exquisite workmanship like his with a refined presence. Quite often we are mistaken in this matter, since—to indulge a simile—the sweetest music may be produced from the homeliest old violin, provided a master hand will manipulate the magical bow and strings.

Mr. Aldrich belongs to the younger generation of American authors, and in some sense at least, to what

may be called the Boston or New England school. O Cambridge! seated beside the gentle river Charles, whose waters have been made classic not to New England only, but to the world at large, the precincts and the pathway about thee have lost the presence of many gifted children of romance and of song, but a newer company has taken their places—and chief of all is Thomas Bailey Aldrich. We suspect that this far in the west Mr. Aldrich is not as familiarly known as Howells, and James, but he is evidently making a rapid acquaintance, and when once he receives an introduction, the eagerness of his literary wares amounts to a passion. As was remarked by a certain reviewer, he stands alone—without an equal or an imitator. In his own peculiar kind of poetry, he is a veritable wondersmith, and as the old masters wrought their marvellous miniatures in portrait structure, so he reveals to us the most remarkable witchery of which our words are capable.

W. C. STARK,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Opposite Postoffice.

Colorado Springs, Colo.

DUFFIELD BROTHERS,

—Dealers in—

Kindling Wood and El Paso Coal.

Slabs and Cord Wood, Pinion Wood, Pitch Pine

Knots for Grates. Cut to any size and Delivered to any part of the city.

McCoy & Ralston,

GROCERIES.

Headquarters for New York Apples.

3 doors south of postoffice.

FINE WALL PAPERS.

GEO. CANT & CO.,

House Painters & Decorative Paper Hangers.

103 PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

WM. BUSH,

Opera House Bakery,

BREAD AND CAKES,

OF BEST QUALITY.

Also, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, Candies,

AND CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

—T. R SANDIDGE— **COMMISSION MERCHANT,**

Wholesale Dealer in Fruits, Vegetables, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Oysters, etc.,
 NO. 30 N. TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

The Hour.

★—A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO—★

Literary, Society AND News.

\$1 PER YEAR.

THE EVIL GENIUS,

A domestic story, by WILKIE COLLINS,
 begins March 6th.

HULL & CONANT,

Foreign and Domestic Groceries.

Tejon Street, 2d door above Opera House.

ORATORICAL CONTEST.

We clip the following account of the Oratorical contest held at Denver on Saturday evening from the Tribune-Republican:

"The annual contest of the Denver University Oratorical Society was held last evening in the chapel of the University, which was comfortably filled by the friends of the contesting candidates and University students. Great interest was manifested, and each speaker on ceasing was greeted with hearty applause. The following programme was presented:
 Invocation.....Rev. Dr. Cameron
 Instrumental solo.....Miss Minnie Hyde
 Oration....."The Chinese Question,"

Arthur Hicks.

Oration..... "The Fatality of Modern Strikes"
 C. K. Durbin.

Vocal solo.....Miss Carrie Pennock
 Oration....."Tariff for Revenue Only,"
 H. Van Hummell.

Oration....."The Senator from Illinois,"
 A. T. Moore.

Vocal solo.....Miss Lutie Price
 Oration.....E. E. Kitchen
 Oration.....Kepler Hoyt
 Instrumental duet.....Misses Hill and Marsh

Reading of Awards.

The decision of the judges was that Messrs. C. K. Durbin and A. T. Moore were entitled to the honor of being prize declaimers.

For fine confectionery go to McCoy & Co's.

BENNETT BROS.,
Staple and Fancy Groceries,

15 N. TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

★—THE—★

Pike's Peak Echo.

A Paper devoted to the Interests of Colorado
 College and Vicinity.

CONTAINING SIXTEEN PAGES

—OF—

EDITORIAL,
LITERARY,
LOCAL,
PERSONAL,
HUMOROUS
MISCELLANEOUS
ADVERTISING
MATTER.

Only 50 cents for the Remainder of the
 College Term.

An Excellent Advertising Medium,

[Rates made known on Application.]

Advertise In It. Subscribe for It.

For any information call at the office of S. N. Francis, corner
 rooms over First National Bank, or address

THE PIKE'S PEAK ECHO,
 COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO

Here and Back East.

Amherst has abolished compulsory chapel attendance.

Williams has subscribed \$1,200 for next spring's base ball team.

Twenty-nine cadets failed to pass their examinations at West Point.

Harvard is considering a proposition to shorten the length of the course to three years.

Theodore Thomas wishes to take the Yale and Amherst glee clubs to Europe with him.

A Harvard student from New York carries \$15,000 insurance on the furniture in his rooms.

Of the 3,500 graduates from the various colleges of the country last year, 500 became ministers, 500 doctors, 100 merchants and 1880 base ball players.

A Freshman wrote to his father: "Dear Pa,—I want a little change." The paternal parent replies: "Dear Charlie,—Just wait for it. Time brings change to everybody."

The dairymaid pensively milked the goat
And blushing she paused to mutter,
"I wish, you brute, you would turn to milk,"
And the animal turned to but-ter.

WANTED—By a large number of American colleges—a curriculum the chief features of which are not draw poker, cane rushes, foot ball and pony examinations.—Phila. Times.

There was a young lady from Vassar,
Who allowed no young fellow to sassar,
When she met any beaux,
She would turn up her neaux
And thereby allow them to passar.

—Cadet.

After one year of foot ball prohibition, the faculty of Harvard College issued a notice at the beginning of the term, stating, that whereas, the inter-collegiate game of foot ball had been essentially modified, it was decided that prohibition should be withdrawn.

There's a man in the chemistry class
Whose strong hold is smashing of glass,
Test tubs by the score,
He has dropped on the floor,
They cost him three cents each. Alas!

A turkey having discovered a goose taking copious notes from Suetonius and Gibbon, upon asking him why he did thus, was favored with the reply that he was about to enter the oratorical contest, and when he asked him again, why he did not discuss some question of the hour, instead of exploring antiquity, the goose responded, "Your ignorance is absolutely painful. Don't you know, that if I should write upon anything so fresh, it would not be called an oration, and my style of thought would be marked minus seventy-five?"

MORAL.—Stick to Rome and the French Revolution.—Vidette-Reporter.

BOOKS,

Stationery, School Supplies, Views and all kinds of Specimens
At Mrs. Alice B. Thurlow's

No. 12 Pike's Peak Avenue,

Colorado Springs, Colo

Imported and Domestic Cigars,

FINE SMOKING TOBACCOS,

Stephen F. Whitman & Son's Chocolates and Confectionery,

AT TRIBE'S,

27 North Tejon Street,

Colorado Springs.

L. C. DAVIS,

Manufactures Jewelry

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Colorado Springs, Colorado.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Capital, - - - - - \$50,000.
Surplus, - - - - - 15,000.

IRVING HOWBERT, President. MATTHEW KENNEDY, Cashier. A. S. WELCH, Asst. Cash'r

Does a General Banking Business.

ALFRED ALLEN,

LEADING JEWELER.

27 South Tejon Street.

MISS C. A. BACHELDOR,

MILLINERY.

106 Pike's Peak Ave., Colorado Springs.

Reynolds & McConnell,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

NATIVE AND EASTERN LUMBER,

Yard and Planing Mill, near D & N O Depot.

A. L. LAWTON,

REAL ESTATE, LOAN & INSURANCE,
Notary Public,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO.

WM. MARLOW,

Furniture, Mattresses, Springs.

Upholstering, Carpet Work and Furniture Repairing a Specialty. Window Shades and Awnings, Hair Mattresses to Order. Eastern Prices.

28 N. TEJON STREET, - - - COLORADO SPRINGS.

DR. J. R. WILCOX,

OFFICE—No. 18 HUERFANO ST.,

RESIDENCE—No. 327 TEJON ST.,

Colorado Springs, Colo.

Drs. Edwards & Grannis,**DENTISTS.**OFFICE—No. 21 North Tejon street, opposite the Opera House.
Telephone No. 3.**DR. WM. FOWLER,****DENTIST.**

Over Durkee's.

18 South Tejon St.

**DUNCAN BELL,
DRUGGIST,**

No. 25 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

AGENT FOR CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH CURE, PAIN BALM
AND CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY.

OFFICE—Colorado Springs Opera House, S. N. NYE, Manager.

Geo. S. Stevens & Co.,

[Successors to H. E. Chester.]

Have a Very Neat and Commodious OYSTER PARLOR,

Where oysters are served to order in every style. Everything
First-class. Fine fruits, confectionery, cigars, and smokers' goods
of every description, including all the fancy as well as ordinary
brands of tobacco. Call and see us.**WM. VARLEY,****MERCHANT TAILOR**

South Tejon Street.

**Do Not Forget That GILLINGHAM Is Prepared to Make
First-Glass Photographs.**

At his new rooms. Give him a trial and be convinced. No. 15 South Tejon Street, (Ground Floor.)

Fossils.True wit, like wine, fresh merit gains from years;
What Adam laughed at, funny still appears;
And Abel's jokes, which made Cain laugh amain,
Are able now to make us laugh like Cain.

The lecture Field—Kate.

A whist party. The deaf mute.

The difficulty with the silver men and the Bland
dollars is the same, they both ought to have more
cents."Tell me Thomas, how many voyages around the
world did Capt. Cook make?" "Three." "Correct.
And on which of these voyages was he killed?"—
Puck.French joke: In a boulevard restaurant—"Waiter!
Bring me some mistakes in orthography." (Puzzled
waiter)—"But, sir, we-we haven't any." "Why, then
do you put them on your bill-of-fare?"—Gil Blas.

You were never married, I believe.

No, I was never married.

That's a little singular, isn't it.

No, not at all. You see, the first time I fell in
love I said to myself, "I'll marry her or none."

Why didn't you marry her, then?

Well, you see, after I had become better acquaint-
ed with her, I said to myself, "I'll marry none, rather
than her." Since that I've got along very well with
none.My faithful dawg,
All through a fawg
Pursued a hawg
Into the bawg
And leaped a lawg
Where sat a frawg
With eyes agawg.
But my good dawg,
Intent on hawg,
Kept up his jawg
And missed that frawg.

—Exchange.

Berry is the name of the English hangman. He
probably belongs to the choke-berry family."My dear," said a wife who had been married
three years, as she beamed across the table on her
lord and master, "tell me what first attracted you to
me. What pleasant characteristics did I possess which
placed me above other women in sight?" And her
lord and master simply said, "I give it up."What other business do you follow besides preach-
ing? was asked of an old colored man.

I speculates a little.

How speculate?

I sells chickens.

Where do you get the chickens?

My boys fetch 'em in.

Where do they get them?

I doan know, sah. I's allers so busy wid my preach-
in' dat I ain't got no time to ax. I was a gwine to in-
quire de udder day, but a 'vival came on an' tuk up
all my time.—Ex.

F. E. DOW, CLOTHING, HATS, Furnishing Goods.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices of any house in Colorado Springs.

CORNER TEJON AND PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

A. HEMENWAY, DEALER IN STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, MEATS, LARD, FLOUR, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE.

Kansas Butter and Eggs, Etc.,

2D DOOR NORTH POSTOFFICE, COLORADO SPRINGS.

El Paso County Bank,
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.
CAPITAL, - - - - \$100,000.00
SURPLUS, - - - - 20,000.00
WM. S. JACKSON, J. H. BARLOW,
Cashier. Asst. Cashier.

Aiken's Free Museum.
Headquarters for Tourists and the Best
Place in the State to buy
Curiosities and Souvenirs of the West.
105 PIKE'S PEAK AV., COLORADO SPRINGS.

WALL PAPER,
NEW STOCK AND NEW STYLES,
Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Brushes,
AT BROWN'S.

Campbell & McIntyre,
LAWYERS.
OFFICE—6 & 7 Opera House Bloc, Colorado Springs.

Lowther Brothers,
Bakers and Confectioners.
Home Made Candies and Oysters a Specialty.
NO. NORTH TEJON ST.

W. K. SINTON, D. D. S.,

No. 7 South Tejon Street.

Graduate Dental Department Iowa State University.

E. C. BARTLETT,
Thinks it is too early to advertise
Elephant shoeing, but wishes it
known that he is prepared to shoe
horses with neatness and dispatch.
All Kinds of Buggy Repairing Done.

G. S. BARNES,
HAS THE LARGEST STOCK OF
HARDWARE
IN THE STATE.
500 Stoves for Sale at Cheapest Prices.

Iron, Steel and Nails, Agricultural Implements,
Wagons and Carriages, Guns, Pistols and
Ammunition. Builders, Miners,
Blacksmith's Supplies.

P. A. McCurdy,
DEALER IN
Boots & Shoes,
ONLY THE BEST LINES REPRESENTED
At prices to suit the times.

CALL AND SEE US AT
25 Huerfano St., Sign, "Big Boot."
S. B. GAMBLE, Manager.

For Prescriptions
AND
DRUGS
GO TO
ROBINSON'S.

WELLS, COATES & CO., :
REAL ESTATE, LOANS & INSURANCE.

WE REPRESENT FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES IN FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT AND PLATE GLASS INSURANCE.

Special Attention Given to the Selling of Ranches.

Western First Mortgage Coupon Bonds Negotiated. Large List of City Property for Sale. Furnished and Unfurnished Houses for Rent.

FOR ANYTHING IN THE "ART PRESERVATIVE" GO TO

S. N. FRANCIS,

Printer and Publisher.

JOB WORK IN EVERY STYLE.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK, COLORADO SPRINGS.

L. A. PEASE,
 ARCHITECT,

STRETTTEL BUILDING, PIKE'S PEAK AVE.

GEO. SCHALL,

Manufacturing Jeweler and Lapidary,

122 S. Tejon, Colorado Springs.

Henry Le B. Wills,

Real Estate, Mortgages, Insurance,

No. 19 North Tejon Street.

DANIELS & WHAITE,
 Clothiers and Hatters,

Opera House Block.

H. T. O'BRIEN,
 Saddles and Harness.

Trunks and Valises, Sign Blue Trunk.
 Saddles—Sign of the Broncho.

105 TEJON SREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

GIDDINGS BROTHERS,

Cordially Invite an Inspection of Their

LARGE STOCK

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

Dress Goods, Cloaks and Underwear,

ALL QUALITIES

LOWEST PRICES.

The Denver Oxygen Company,

Manufacture Pure Oxygen Gas as a Remedial Agent for Throat and Lung Affections. Physicians and Patients Supplied.

A Treatise on "Oxygen as a Remedy in Disease" will be sent to any address on receipt of 25 cts.

Address all orders to DENVER OXYGEN CO., 72 Opera House Block, Denver, Colo.

Pike's Peak Echo.

I SPEAK WHAT I HAVE HEARD.

VOL. 1.

COLORADO COLLEGE, MARCH 16, 1886.

No. 9.

THE SITUATION.

A college once, not long ago,
Of which I'm positive you know,
Was placed not very far from here,
In Colorado's atmosphere.
So strange the scholars' actions were,
That I can truthfully aver
That other pupils they surpassed,
So much of wisdom they'd amassed.
One thing of interest I'll explain,
And if my words do but contain
A timely warning, meant for those
Who follow on in verse or prose,
And stand upon this sacred floor
Which often has been strewn before
With ghastly limbs and reeking gore
Of English thought, and English lore,
I shall be satisfied, and more.
Once in each term each scholar here
Must face the throng, the wicked leer,
And speak, O horrors! speak a piece;
He'd rather think of his demise,—
A piece of ancient oratory
Composed by one who's gone to glory;
O! If he could but see it done
The gestures, all upon the run
And finished e'en before begun,
He'd wring his hands and claw his hair,
He'd rend his clothes and then declare
He'd die again, and go to share
Grim Pluto's couch, in deep despair.
Some come before us scared to death,
With frightened looks and quick drawn breath;
They talk it off with halting gasp.
A button with the fingers grasp,
Don't dare look up, much less around,
And hold their eyes glued on the ground;
(The floor I mean, of course 'tis clear,
But ground, you see, rhymes better here.)
When they perchance with nervous pulling,
Have torn the button by their fooling,
With faces covered with a blush,
Of tingling shame they straightway rush
Back to their seats, amid a noise
Of awful silence from the boys
Who sit way back and tremble so,
For on the bulletin below
They see their names in long array,
And groan in terror at the fray
Which is not very far away.
Now and then there comes to view
A bashful one,—we have a few—

For weeks beforehand at the thought,
And long before his piece is sought,
His heart will flutter, cheeks grow white
And red by turns; and can he light
On some excuse,—mistaken wight—
To save the rest from such a sight
As he well knows that he will make
He'll try all ways, and even rake
His brain to find them, and will take
All kinds of craft and subterfuge
To put aside this monster huge.

Another class do oft aspire
To tweak Erato's tuneful lyre;
But they are those who laugh and grin
Trying by such a course to win
Applause and commendation fair
From him who occupies the chair:
The sight is ludicrous of course,
But then you know it might be worse.
Here we forbear to criticize,
For when we see those glaring eyes,
Most heartily we sympathize.
We feel so foolish as we stand
With bated breath and lifted hand;
Thus, 'tis our efforts are in vain,
Yet ere we rose, we all would fain
Believe that we would do so well,
Would hold our listeners by the spell,
And thrill the hearts with valiant talk;
But as we first began to walk
Up to the front our spirits sank,
We felt ourselves so gawky, lank,
And awkward, that the very thought
To cheek and forehead only brought
A sad unpleasantness, but yet
We waded bravely in, to get
What mark we might from him who took
Our good and bad points in his book.

The ones with self assurance blest
Don't always seem to fare the best,
But also suffer with the rest.
They come out boldly at the call
Fearful or shaky? Not at all;
But pride you know will have its fall.
I'd like to give a short narration,
Merely by way of illustration.
Some years ago, a long time back,
So very long I can't keep track,
A youth had wandered nearly through
That noble piece which once I knew,
And which I'd like to say now, too,
It's so delightful to review.
"My friends, my countrymen, my lovers"—

He gets this far and then discover.
 He said it wrong, so tries again;
 But all his efforts are in vain,
 He gets it worse and worse each time,
 And substitutes words less sublime.
 But now his vanity is raised,
 His dander's up, no longer dazed
 He vows he'll never take his seat
 Until he's done the simple feat.
 He tries another grand old speech,
 The heights of pride he's bound to reach.
 "Ye call me chief, and—" here he stops
 For in his dizzy head then pops
 The ugly thought, 'I'm sure they don't,
 So what's the earthly use, I won't!'

Another morning as of yore,
 We see before us on the floor,
 Another victim—such a bore!
 He's one whom we have never heard,
 But as he utters his first word,
 We wish, O, how we wish to sing,
 Of "weary partners" anything
 We'd gladly hail as a relief,
 From torture, opposite of brief,
 Most long drawn out beyond belief;
 But no, we listen or pretend
 To give attention to the end.
 With all the strength he can command,
 He stands as stiff as he can stand,
 And if perchance with either hand
 He tries to make more clear some point.
 His arm looks like a toggle joint
 His body sways from side to side,
 He bites his lips and tries to hide
 His sad confusion, sadly tried!
 He's like brave Theseus in the maze,
 Which had so many untried ways,
 But unlike Theseus, long since dead,
 His hold he loosens on the thread,
 Which guides his slow and labored tread,
 And soon not mindful lets it fall,
 And then, O dear! cannot recall
 A single word, nor keep his face,
 And takes his seat in deep disgrace.

Let us remember that each one
 Who's earned his name, who's fame is won,
 Received his dues by pushing on.
 Not satisfied with second place,
 He presses onward in the race,
 And bears himself with such a grace,
 That finally he wields the mace.
 For surely we must make a start
 Ere we can rightly bear our part
 Among the throng of statesmen, vast,
 Who've done so nobly in the past.
 Think not by idling, fame is sought—
 Nor yet with money names are bought,
 In such a case they stand for naught,
 For with hard labor are they fraught.
 The failures, disagreeable, true,
 Which often come to me and you,
 Are given but to stimulate,
 Us on to fresh endeavors. Fate

Thus appears so harsh, unjust,
 But here's the time when try we must,
 With greater efforts to succeed,
 Rememb'ring that 'twas once decreed
 That he who strives shall grasp the meed.

—F. H. M.

AN OPPORTUNE DECISION.

The subject of regulating inter-state commerce has been agitated upon the floors of congress and in other legislative bodies for the past ten years with increasing ardor and interest. One who has made himself familiar with the important features of congressional legislation for that period of time cannot fail to notice the prominence which this question has assumed in the discussions and measures of that law-making body. But strange as it may appear to some, congress has never yet been able to pass a law which could satisfactorily answer the demands of the public on one side and protect invested capital on the other. The failure to pass such a law, is due in no small measure to the composition of the senate. Were United States senators the direct representatives of the people they would more perfectly reflect the popular view of this subject, and be more susceptible to the public conscience in matters affecting the rights of the people. It is an undeniable fact that the senate as now constituted is a body to which none but millionaires are considered eligible and a body in which money and not brains is regarded as a qualification for membership. On account of this lamentable state of affairs corporate monopoly is largely represented in the upper house of congress. Senators Brown, Miller, (California) Camden, and Mahone, are themselves railroad magnates. Senator Payne is a virtual representative of the Standard Oil company; while Senators Sewell and McPherson of New Jersey, are the self-avowed advocates and mouthpieces of the Pennsylvania Railroad company. If we were to go over the list of senators, we would be surprised to find how many who have an individual if not a pecuniary interest in all legislation relative to the control and regulation of inter-state commerce. It is thus plainly seen, that a law having for its object a correction of the evils and abuses growing out of unjust railroad

discrimination has little chance of success in the upper branch of the national legislature. The question now arises as to the source from whence aid may be obtained for the amelioration of the injuries and burdens inflicted upon a defenseless public by the unrestrained operations of great railroad and transportation companies. In the light of past experience the state government can be made a potent factor in the solution of this question, provided it is firmly and loyally supported by its judiciary.

The popular voice can be more readily heard, and the public pulse more readily felt by members of the state legislature than by United States senators. Several states, notably Kansas, Michigan, South Carolina, California, and Colorado have taken this matter in hand with satisfactory results to all parties concerned. Pennsylvania to an exceptional degree has experienced the evils of unjust railroad discrimination. Her coal and iron industries are in the hands of great corporations all combined to impose excessive charges upon the consumers of the natural products of their native state.

The Standard Oil company controls the great transportation pipe lines, and by means of advantages not enjoyed by its competitors it is able to entirely control the product of the Pennsylvania oil fields. The farmer of that state sees the products of the Illinois and Minnesota grain fields carried by his door for a less amount than it costs him to send his grain to Philadelphia. The merchant of Philadelphia ships his goods to Chicago via New York, and they pass through Philadelphia on their way to Chicago. Unjust railroad discrimination is seen to perfection in that great commonwealth.

This discrimination is owing in no small measure to a lack of competition, and it was with a desire to stimulate competition that the constitutional convention which met in 1874 inserted an article in the constitution of that state to the effect that no railroad or canal corporation should own or control the line or stock of any competing or parallel line. A suit recently brought under this article has brought forth a decision which is destined to take a prominent part in the history of Amer-

ican jurisprudence. The suit was brought to restrain the Pennsylvania railroad company from purchasing the rights and franchises of the South Pennsylvania Railroad company. Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt who controlled a majority of the stock of the latter corporation transferred his interest to the Pennsylvania railroad company, despite the united protest of the minority of the stockholders, and the residents along the proposed line. The consideration which Mr. Vanderbilt received was a controlling interest in the West Shore road in New York. At once a great outburst of pent-up feeling against this obnoxious deal occurred, and in deference to the sentiment of an unbiased press and an outraged people the suit before alluded to was brought before Judges Simonton and McPherson of the Dauphin County Court.

The space allotted me is too small to give even a brief resume of the testimony introduced. Sufficient is it to say that it was of such a character as to lead these able judges to issue an injunction restraining the proposed transfer on the ground that the South Pennsylvania road is a competing line with the Pennsylvania railroad.

The decision is remarkably clear and lucid and reflects great credit upon these learned jurists.

Coming at a time when trade is reviving, a new administration in power, and congress in session, it is particularly opportune. It will prove to be a potent factor in the decision of all similar questions before judicial tribunals, and will be made a basis and foundation for laws regulating inter-state commerce. Its immediate effect can be readily seen, but time alone will show what a powerful stimulus it will be to a people struggling against corporate greed and power.

H. H. S.

Sanborn, Colo.

TWO HEROES.

The present century has seen the close of the careers of two great military heroes, Napoleon and Grant. In character and natural disposition they differ widely. Each was the natural outgrowth of his own time and nation. Napoleon the Conqueror, the Emperor, was

the offspring of warlike, monarchical Europe.

Grant, the American citizen, the product of our free institutions, the child of peace.

Both were educated as soldiers. For Napoleon, the military school was as his native element.

To Grant it was almost as a prison, from which he would gladly have escaped, could have done so without disgrace.

Napoleon loved war for its own sake, as well as for its glory and conquest, and delighted in the tumult of battle.

Grant accepted war as a dread alternative. He declined the honor of reviewing the English troops, saying that "although a soldier by education and profession, he never felt any fondness for war, and had never advocated it except as a means to peace." Napoleon made war for conquest, to win glory for himself, and to make his power felt. Had he cared for, and improved the condition of those whom he had conquered he might have won their respect, and prevented the coalitions that were formed against him; but his selfish personal ambition was his ruin.

The modesty of General Grant was his crowning glory. His ambition was for his country, and his fellow-men. He engaged in no wars for conquest; he fought only for liberty and equality. And when the war was ended no one was more devoted than he to the work of reconstruction, none more eager to lay aside all animosity. All the attention shown him while on his tour around the world he accepted as due to his country.

In nothing did these men differ more widely than in their domestic relations.

Napoleon's family ties were formed from policy, and were subordinate to his ambition for future fame. His faithful Josephine whose counsel had saved him from many disasters, and who would have shared his exile was put away for one who like himself cared only for the honors of court life, and when he had no longer these to give her, deserted him. A lonely exile, he dragged out his last years bereft of family and friends, and found a grave in a foreign land.

Grant was faithful to the last, to her who had shared his fortunes and misfortunes

through so many years. The purity and tenderness of his affection was nowhere more fully shown than in the letter which he left to console her after his death; and in the request that he should be buried where she might rest by his side. He died surrounded by his friends, and,

"Like one who wraps the
Drapery of his couch
About him, and lies
Down to pleasant dreams." —A. C.

COLORADO SPRINGS.

Colorado Springs reminds one of the gallant youth who was paying his addresses to a lady fair because he was in love with certain "attributes" she possessed. It is in just this way you come to like Colorado Springs. You fall in love with her attributes—for instance, Manitou, the canons, and the parks. No other western city possesses any thing so lovely as these. Other cities fade out gradually into neutral-tinted insignificance. Elegant streets lose themselves in common-place roads. But the glory of Colorado Springs is in her "attributes"—nothing so becomes her as the leaving her. There is a peculiar charm in her semi-encircling hills—they hold you by a mystic spell of illusion. The canons are full of sunset paths, that lead—no one knows where. And that is the reason they allure you so, because you don't know where. Cromwell said: "A man never rises so high as when he knows not whither he is going." In this electric nineteenth century atmosphere it is restful to forget that you have a definite end, and a "career." It is charming to be, and not to be doing. You have a sympathetic comprehension of the words of Miriam in the Marble Faun, that if she could forget even one day of her life she would be content. This is a digression, but rambling paths conduce to rambling thoughts, and one could wander for hours into realms of song and story. Mentally considered it is a sanative measure to turn away sometimes from the ceaseless toil and endeavor of daily existence, and catch the psychological perspective of life. Colorado Springs has a great admiration for deportment. If she hears of an especially well conducted individual, she immediately devises ways and means to induce him to dwell within her gates.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

PUBLISHED BY COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF COLORADO COLLEGE.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—FROM NOVEMBER 15 TO JUNE 15, ONE DOLLAR.

Advertising Rates made Known on Application.

Entered at the post office at Colorado Springs, Colo., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

S. NEWTON FRANCIS, PRINTER, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Aids and Agonies.

The editors of the Echo will, as far as possible, in this column answer any questions relating to college matters. Enquiries should be addressed "Aids and Agonies," and must be signed by the true name of the writer.

Eagle.—Brace up.

E.—Disappointments come to all.

Girls.—Where were you Thursday?

J. D. E.—Bring back my Bunny to me!

Subscriber.—Do not eat between meals.

Grandma.—Please send the manuscript at once.

Rose.—Take courage, the boys are all growing boulder.

M.—1. That would be more becoming. 2. Light brown. 3. No.

C. P.—Your penmanship is excellent, but your thoughts are poorly expressed.

E. A. R.—From indications we should judge that your room mate had a bad case of snakes.

Old Bachelor.—You will probably find what you want on North Nevada avenue. Old maids and widows at a reasonable discount.

ED. ECHO:—Please tell me in your next paper of something that will remove molasses candy from clothing.—H.

Ans.—Try concentrated sulphuric acid.

C. C. Literary Board—SIRS:—I want to ask your help in a very serious matter. Can you tell me of some poetry of the valentine variety, which would not be out of season in March? I want something that will touch her heart without making her mad.—LORENZO.

Ans.—We admire your prudence. "Make haste slowly" applies particularly well in these matters. These lines may suit you:

"See the mountains kiss high heaven,
And the waves clasp one another;
No sister star would be forgiven,
If it disdained its brother.

And the sunlight clasps the earth,
And the moonbeams kiss the sea;
But what are all these kissings worth,
If thou kiss not me?"

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

COLORADO COLLEGE  LITERARY BOARD.

John Gould,.....President | Percy Hagerman,.....Secretary
E H Turner,.....Vice President | J W Kittredge,.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell,.....Director | S H Stone,.....Business Manager
Regular meetings the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

PHOENIX LITERARY SOCIETY.



Jessie Rowe,.....President | Lottie Wilson,.....Secretary
E H Turner,.....Vice President | Amos Anderson,.....Treasurer
Meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the College chapel. Visitors are cordially invited.

COLORADO COLLEGE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.



R. Finlay, President.

C. C. Y. L. O. C. F. H. & P.



Jennie L. Marden, President.

Meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday in College chapel a recess time. MOTTO. No Admittance to Gentlemen.

COLORADO COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.



L B Vella,.....President | Percy Hagerman,.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell,.....Vice President | E A Rider,.....Quartermaster
W L Wilder,.....Secretary
Meets spontaneously in the south wing.

COLORADO COLLEGE HOSE No. 4.



W L Wilder,.....Foreman | Percy Hagerman,.....Secretary
R D McLeod,.....1st Assistant | Wm Strieby,.....Treasurer
E H Turner,.....2d Assistant | Herbert Hagerman,.....Custodian
Meets first and third Friday afternoon of each month at Hose house, corner Nevada and Cache La Poudre streets.

C. C.  C. C.

W L Wilder, Consummate Cacique | F Schuyler,.....Wayward Warbler
E A Rider,.....Serene Scribe | Dr F A Hale,.....Surgeon
Meets every day, except Sunday, in north basement. Matinees for ladies and children "every afternoon at four."

COLORADO COLLEGE LIBRARY.



F H Loud,.....Librarian | S H Stone,.....Assistant
Open every school day.....From 11:11 to 11:26 a m
" Wednesdays....." 2:30 to 4:00 p m
" Saturdays....." 10:30 to 12:00 a m

COLORADO COLLEGE  BOARDING CLUB.

Meet three times a day for practice at northwest corner Weber and Monument streets.

COLLEGE PRAYER MEETING.

Is held at the residence of Mrs. Bean, North Cascade Avenue every Tuesday evening at 7:00.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

WALTER L. WILDER, ... EDITOR.
BERT CAMPBELL, { ASSISTANT EDITORS.
R. D. McLEOD, {

MARCH 16. 1886.

Lithographs.

SIDE by side with the man who persists in smoking a three cent cigar in public, we place the woman who takes a baby to a public entertainment. The best of things when out of place, become nuisances, and a woman with a baby who cries, or chuckles, or makes itself unpleasantly conspicuous in any way inflicts a hundred times more harm upon her unfortunate neighbors than she can possibly receive of good! It might seem hard for a ticket taker to turn these cherubs away from the door, but any one who buys a ticket to an entertainment has a right to enjoy it to the best of his ability, undisturbed by the "peek a boo" antics of diminutive specimens of humanity near him. We speak whereof we know, and testify of things which we have seen.

If the custom continues of crowding the churches to their fullest extent, and then blocking the aisles with chairs, somebody will get hurt. This is no idle and groundless declaration, but is proven by a hundred analogous instances in other places. An alarm of fire, whether real or malicious, a man in a fit, or any slight unusual occurrence may start a panic and cause the death and injury of dozens. At the recent Longfellow entertainment there was a double row of chairs in the center and a single row in the side aisles, and a hundred or more people were packed in a gallery whose only exit was by means of a winding stairway not over three feet in width. This is no worse than has been done often before, and will probably be often done again until some dreadful accident in our midst awakens us to its danger.

We commend to others the example of the Presbyterians, who, so far as we know, have allowed no chairs in the aisles during the Tuesday evening lectures.

It would be well if the following words by M. C. Tyler of Cornell University in a recent number of the *Youth's Companion*, were committed to memory by every college student in United States:

"Whether you now know it or not, the period of life included in getting ready for college, and then in going through college, is in most cases really the choicest and sweetest period in all our lives; it is the one which has the most poetry in it; is the fullest of friendship; the freest from cares that gnaw the heart; the one epoch over which hang the golden clouds of unworldly sentiment, of beautiful enthusiasm, of romance; the one epoch which you will be celebrating, and telling stories about, and fondly cherishing in your hearts, all the rest of your days on earth. So, begin now by enjoying it to the utmost; by thinking of it as in itself a good thing, and not as a necessary evil to be hurried through as fast as possible; by making the most of it both in improvement and in satisfaction, and by accumulating experiences that you will never be ashamed of or sorrow over.

Don't get impatient to get into what some call the real work of life; you are in it now, in its best sense. And you may depend upon it, the hard, cruel, grinding, depressing facts of life, its realism, its coarse prose, will be upon you and around you soon enough. Make the most of the poetry while you have it, and carry as much of it with you as you can. If you could only know it, you are now on the very heights, above the battle-field, in a generous and tonic air, beyond the dust and the mud, with time and heart and freshness for all that is splendid in act, in thought, in sentiment. Keep up there while you may, and be busy laying up for your future great stores of happy and ennobling memories."

There is much in college life beside mere study, and that student who holds himself aloof from amusements and pleasures may at the end of his course have more dry facts in regard to sciences and languages, but he will have missed a large part of the culture which should come from college life.

The time which is spent in social amusements, in making acquaintances and friends and in learning something of human nature is

by no means lost. The student who keeps himself ever closely confined in his study, must inevitably have narrower views on this account, and lose a large part of the friendship, romance and poetry of which this article speaks.

To the minds of many of the students of Colorado college, the Association Football rules were not a success. That the game is an interesting and exciting one to the spectators, there can be no doubt; but one point appears a rather insufficient recompense for an hour and a half of hard work. In the last game the ball was on the High school half of the ground much more than half of the time, and the ball crossed their line many more times than it did ours, but for all that the game was won only by chance and might easily have resulted the other way.

It is well known that the goal keeper of our opponents, was several times so hard pressed that he was obliged to strike it over his own line in defence of his goal. Similar plays would have counted for us as "safety touch downs" under the Rugby rules, but here they availed us nothing.

If we could count one for every time the ball passed our opponent's line from our play, three for every "safety" or time it passed their line from their play and five for every goal, the game would be more satisfactory to the players if not to the spectators.

As the rules now stand Association foot ball is a failure. As a game of chance it is inferior to draw poker, as a game of skill it is no better than dominoes and as a test of strength and endurance it is surpassed by "Pussy Wants a Corner," or "Little Sally Waters."

Colorado college has several times refused to play such a "baby game" as Association foot ball and we are now inclined to regret, that a spirit of accommodation led us to depart from our usual custom.

The students of Colorado college have no time to waste on foolishness. Those who are in the scientific departments work afternoons and Saturdays, and many others have outside work which they cannot neglect without loss. We are not so thirsty for glory as to wish to

seek it in another game where Chance leads the rush line and Luck keeps the goal, but if anyone wishes to talk to us of a game that is a game, where pluck, and skill and personal bravery count for something, which takes some thinking as well as kicking, where a point scored means a good play, and where the weakest team does not stand an almost even chance of winning—in short, a game with a soul in it, let him say Rugby, and our ears will be open. We would rather be beaten by the Crowells in Rugby, than win another game of Association from the High school.

The electric bells have been put in place and are a decided improvement over the old style. They are a little weak, it is true, but after the covering on the wire becomes stretched so that the electric current can pass more freely, they will probably work better. With a few more such conveniences Colorado college will be surpassed by none in the United States. Among the improvements which we hope soon to see introduced into the building are a telephone in each room for communications between them, and with the town; dumb-waiters to bring coal to the rooms; and the establishment of a lunch counter in the office. The long morning session lasting until one o'clock makes it quite impossible for students to do good work during the last hour. The examination of the college records will show that the average examination marks of classes reciting in the last hour are ten and two-thirds per cent. below the average marks on all other examinations. Not only this, but the average student who is obliged to recite during the last hour is absent on account of sickness sixty-seven and a half hours more during the year than is the average student who gets his dinner on time. At the celebrated German university of Speikermachelbergenheim, students were formerly obliged to attend until one o'clock, but in Oct. 1881 a new rule dismissed the students at twelve and in three months the attendance at the college prayer meeting increased sixty-seven per cent.

Here is food for reflection for the faculty and trustees, and we hope that they may see their way clear to the establishment in the now unused office of a restaurant where pickles, peanuts, sardines, chewing gum and other brain food may refresh the wearied bodies and steady the rattled minds of the long suffering students of Colorado college.

Locals.

Great bargains in second-hand goods at the Novelty Bazaar.

See the advertisement in the Novelty Bazaar in another column.

There will be no meeting of the Phoenix this week on account of vacation.

Messrs. Schuyler, Kerr and Bemis united with the Congregational church on the 8th inst.

F. E. Dow is in the East buying goods with which to increase his already large stock of clothing. Look out for bargains.

We criticise the present administration of the Phoenix for not posting the programs on the bulletin board, as by-law required.

Patronize the Pony Express No. 1, when you have anything in that line. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A. E. HART, Proprietor.

For gent's furnishing goods, by all means patronize Sol. Bacharach, 30 S. Tejon street. Sol. buys direct from the New York jobber, and modersells them all.

The students have shown a decided improvement in the chapel exercises. Messrs. Gould and Meserve deserve especial mention for the excellence of their original compositions, and the manner in which they were delivered.

The blizzard of last Thursday morning was the most severe that has visited our city for some time. The attendance at college on that day was strictly male, none of the ladies daring to venture out in the storm.

The boxing gloves for the fire company have arrived and the boys have been trying their skill. As yet there are no black eyes and it is to be hoped that the exercise with the gloves will be in such a friendly way that there will be none.

A base ball has been purchased by the students, and it is proposed to organize a base ball nine. This game has never been played in our college to any extent, and a change from foot ball, to this less dangerous game will be agreeable and pleasant.

Responding to the desire for variety of entertainment, the executive committee of the Phoenix arranged for a candy pull at the meeting held March 5th. The literary program was one of unusual interest as it contained the contest orations of Messrs. McLeod and Manning.

At the regular meeting of the College Hose company on March 5th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term. Foreman, W. L. Wilder, First Assistant, R. D. McLeod; Second Assistant, E. H. Turner; Secretary, Percy Hagerman; Treasurer, Prof. Strieby; Custodian, Herbert Hagerman.

One of the most enjoyable events of the past few weeks, was the Presbyterian Young People's social for which Mr. and Mrs. John Curr gave the use of

their handsome parlors. The young people had arranged to entertain the older people, and the Misses Fannie Aiken and Minnie Harris deserve special credit for the management of the affair and their success in making it truly a social, for everybody had a good time. The entertainment consisted of music, readings and recitations, after which refreshments were served. All returned home with an excellent good feeling towards Mr. and Mrs. Curr for their cordial hospitality, and towards the young people who entertained so well.

The Young People's Missionary society met Saturday evening, March 24th, at the house of Mrs. Rowe. After the literary program, which was short, the society engaged in a new kind of entertainment. This was a missionary catechism, which consisted of a series of questions on missionary topics. The members formed themselves into a class which was conducted by Mrs. Pickett. The Misses Rowe, Hopkins, and Bean, and Messrs. Walker, Meserve, and Kerr had informed themselves so well on this subjects, that six prizes were nobly won. The first three were awarded to Prof. Walker, Miss Bessie Bean and Mr. Meserve respectively. As usual, the efficient president of this society had provided amusement for the further entertainment of the company.

The Phoenix would be glad to see at each of its meetings as large an audience as the one which filled the chapel on the 5th inst. After a short business session the society adjourned to the south wing where peanuts, pop corn and candy were soon brought, and many engaged in the delightful task of candy pulling. Many curious one descended to the basement to look into the mysteries of candy making, but being informed that "many cooks spoil the broth," were content to leave the work under the efficient management of Misses Wilson and Bartlett, and the rapidity with which the candy disappeared attested their skill. After some time had been spent in the enjoyment of the refreshments, some engaged in games while others looked on and listened to the music (?). The society separated at a later hour than usual, realizing that there are other pleasures than those afforded by literary pursuits.

ORATORICAL CONTEST.

A party of six, comprising Messrs. J. R. Finlay, F. W. Manning, Percy Hagerman, Harry De La Vergne, H. D. Campbell and R. D. McLeod, left Colorado Springs on the evening of the 11th, enroute for Boulder, the place determined on for the battle of oratory. Our spirits were high, for we were confident of success, and anticipating a triumphal return. Arriving in Denver at 8:15 P. M., we were taken in charge by the students of the Denver University, and entertained by them in a manner which will admit of no complaint.

We left Denver at 8 A. M., on the 12th, and arrived at Boulder at 10:20, and were met at the depot by the delegates of Boulder association. Under the guidance of this learned body, we were conducted a mile through mud and snow to the college building, where

we had a long and interesting business session. The college building is a moderate sized building of red brick, and shows plainly the effects of Colorado's sudden changes. Happening to stroll into the library, we discovered a well chosen collection of books and magazines, numbering close to five thousand, containing the best works of fiction and history, with a complete set of Congressional records. The university comprises a medical, academic and preparatory department. Its students number about 75, and it will graduate a class of six this year.

In the evening about 200 people assembled at Berlin's Hall, to listen to the orations, and applaud their favorites. The following was the programme:

MUSIC,		"Mardi Gras Quadrille,"
		University Quartette.
ORATION,		An Unrecognized Right,
		J. C. Glover, State University.
ORATION,		Communism and Socialism.
		F. W. Manning, Colorado College.
MUSIC,		"Mendelssohn's Waltzes,"
		University Quartette.
ORATION,		The Senator from Illinois.
		A. T. Moore, Denver University.
ORATION,		A Few Remarks Concerning the Laboring Class,
		E. C. Mason, State University.
MUSIC, Vocal Solo,		"Ask Me No More,"
		Miss Madge Johnson. (With Violin Obligato.) J. C. Glover.
ORATION,		The Public Domain,
		R. D. McLeod, Colorado College.
ORATION,		The Futility of Modern Strikes,
		C. K. Durbin, Denver University.
ANNOUNCEMENT OF DECISION OF JUDGES.		
MUSIC,		"Good Bye,"
		University Quartette.

The positions on the programme had been chosen by lot, and Mr. J. C. Glover of the state university, was the first to speak. Mr. Glover's subject was Free Trade. As a literary production it had little merit, but its delivery by Mr. Glover was very fine and deserving of its high marking. Not only were his statements disconnected, but even false, as may be proven. A little study of his oration must impress one with its freshness from the recitation in economics and his knowledge of the works of Sumner Mill, while depreciating his oration we must acknowledge its firm delivery, which in our opinion was the best of the evening. His clear voice and good enunciation combined with a superior modulation held the attention of the audience and won hearty applause.

Mr. F. W. Manning was second on the programme. Mr. Manning labored under the disadvantage of his subject, Communism and Socialism, but it was the almost universal opinion of all, delegates and orators included, that Mr. Manning's oration, for originality of thought, building up of sentences and combination of ideas, was fairly entitled to first place. Taking up both sides of this great issue he treated it in such a fair and considerate manner as to win the admiration of those to whom even the word socialism is odious. Had Mr. Manning put more force into his delivery, he must have secured a high rank, as no one could begin to compare with him in the matter of gesture, and his oration was the grandest thing of the evening.

Mr. A. T. Moore of Denver university followed.

Mr. Manning with an oration on Stephen A. Douglass. As his oration was an eulogy and requiring less effort than some of the other productions, we think it hardly deserving of its high rank, but it was a fine production, well worded and well arranged.

Mr. Mason, of Boulder, was the fourth speaker, on "A few words about the laboring class," and deserving of little notice, except on delivery, which was good, securing first rank from one of the judges.

R. D. McLeod was the fifth, having for his subject, "The Public Domain." As he is one of our favorites he could not help doing well. His oration showed careful preparation, was delivered in a good strong voice, and was the only one interrupted by the applause of the audience.

The sixth and last speaker was Mr. Durbin, of Denver university. The oration showed good thought, was well worded, and deserving of a high rank.

The judges were J. C. Dana for Colorado college, Rev. Bayard Craig, for Denver university, and G. T. Thompson, for State University, Boulder.

Each judge marked the contestants in the following order:

Craig—Moore, Durbin, McLeod, Glover, Manning and Mason.

Dana—Manning, Moore, Glover, McLeod, Durbin, Mason.

Thompson — Glover, Mason, Durbin, McLeod, Moore, Manning.

The following is a tabulated report of the marks by each judge and of each contestant:

	Craig.			Dana.			Thompson.		
	Thought.....	Composition.	Delivery.....	Thought.....	Composition.	Delivery.....	Thought.....	Composition.	Delivery.....
Glover,	95	94	92	75	85	95	100	100	100
Manning,	90	91	94	100	95	95	90	90	93
Moore,	96	97	97	75	100	90	80	95	100
Mason,	90	90	93	65	60	100	100	90	98
McLeod,	94	94	94	80	90	85	90	95	94
Durbin,	92	95	96	80	90	75	90	100	95

These marks are worthy of careful study and develop many curious things. It will be noticed that the Boulder and Denver judges marked their orators first and second in rank, when Glover was given three 100's by his judge.

Adding the points given each man by each judge, it will be seen that Manning obtained the highest average. The peculiar method adopted of making up the marks of the judges does not permit this fact to count in the result; but it is well to call attention to it.

Five of the six contestants are Sophmores, while the sixth, Mr. Manning, is a Senior. We wish to return thanks to H. L. Shattuck, F. W. McCartney, Mr. Kitchen, of Denver, and the Boulder gentleman, for their hospitable treatment. Glover, the successful contestant, is 21 years of age. Mr. Moore, second is 18.

The I. O. G. T., are making arrangements for an entertainment to be given in a few weeks, for the purpose of raising funds to carry on the work of the order. Further announcements will be made in the near future.

Here and Back East.

Michigan University has 1,500 students this year.

Illinois stands second in the Union in the number of her colleges.

At Alleghany college the weekly holiday has been changed from Saturday to Monday.

The great University, soon to be established by the Roman Catholic church, is to be located at Washington.

The students of the Worcester Technological Institute propose to raise money for their athletic association by renting the seats in chapel.

President Holden of the University of California receives a salary of \$8,000, the largest salary paid to any college president in America.

The \$200,000 left to Vanderbilt University by the late Wm. H. Vanderbilt, will be used in building a new fire proof library and in buying new books.

President Porter, of Yale is engaged in supervising a revision of Webster's dictionary. Several months will be required for the completion of the work, and there will be more additions than in the last revision.

Miss Alice Jordon, the young lady who recently joined the Junior class at the Yale Law school, has withdrawn, owing to the announcement by the faculty that she would be ineligible for a degree after passing the required examination.

The Rev. Dr. Edward P. Crowell, professor of Latin at Amherst college, is able to give instruction in his department, although he has become almost totally blind. He conducted a class of Seniors in Tacitus during the last term without losing a recitation, and has now beside his regular Junior division, a class of eight Seniors who are reading Pliny, and have six recitations a week. Since the latter part of November, he has gained much in his general health.

The Enoch Pratt free library of Baltimore was formally opened a few weeks ago. Like John Hopkins University, it was founded by the munificence of a wealthy citizen of Baltimore, Mr. Enoch Pratt, a banker and merchant. For the founding of the library he gave the sum of \$1,050,000. When opened it contained 38,000 volumes and the number of books is continually on the increase. It is accessible by every person in the city, and is indeed a model institution.

"Poor old Mrs. Jones!" exclaimed a kind-hearted neighbor; "I wonder how she is getting along."

Then he turned to the errand boy who had won the dunce cap at half the schools in the township and said:

"Sammy, did you go round and ask how old Mrs. Jones is this morning, as I told you last night to do?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, what was the result?"

"She said that, seeing you had the impudence to ask how old she was, she'd no objection to telling you she was seventy-four."

We Invite the Public to Call

And see the old picture made by Cagliari Paul Veronese, one of the old Italian masters of the Sixteenth Century. We are also prepared to make all kinds of pictures known to the Photographic Art. A Large Assortment of various sized Views of all the principal points of interest of our own publication.

Nims & Co., Photographers.

Prewitt Block,

Colorado Springs.

C. D. FORD,

Loans, Rea Estate, Insurance,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

J. W. EXLINE,

Physician and Surgeon,

Graduate of Cleveland Medical College,
Class of 1870.

Residence—606 S. Nevada Ave.

Office—No. 7 S. Tejon Street

L. C. DAVIS,

Manufactures Jewelry

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Colorado Springs, Colorado.

J. D. TURNER,

Carriage Painter, Sign Writer

AND PAPER HANGER.

No. 16 West Huerfano Street.

THE

Colorado Springs Co.,

Have for sale a Large Number of

TOWN LOTS IN COLORADO SPRINGS

At Various Prices According to Location.

For all information enquire of GEO H. PARSONS, Secretary.

Bits of Ore from New Diggings.

[Collected by LILY S. RICE.]

"The United States of America, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Canadian lakes to the Mexican border, appear destined to remain for an indefinite time under the same political institutions; and there is no evidence that these will not continue to belong to the popular type."

"All her beneficent prosperity is the fruit of recognizing the principle of population and the one remedy for its excess in perpetual emigration. It all reposes on the soundness of contract and the stability of private property; the first the implement, and the last the reward of success in the universal competition."

"It is one great advantage of popular government over government of the older type, that it is so intensely interesting."—Sir Henry Maine's "Popular Government."

"We heard the most unearthly howling of wolves, directly in our front. To my ear it appeared that there must have been enough of them to devour our party, horses and all, at a single meal. The part of Ohio that I hailed from was not thickly settled, but wolves had been driven out long before I left. Benjamin was from Indiana, still less populated, where the wolf yet roamed over the prairie. He understood the nature of the animal and the capacity of a few to make believe there was an unlimited number of them. He kept on towards the noise unmoved. I followed in his trail, lacking moral courage to turn back and join our sick companions. I have no doubt that if Benjamin had proposed returning to Goliad, I would not only have "seconded the motion," but would have suggested that it was very hard hearted in us to leave Augur sick there in the first place; but Benjamin did not propose turning back. When he did, it was to ask: "Grant, how many wolves do you think there are in that pack?" Knowing where he was from, and suspecting that he thought I would over-estimate the number, I determined to show my acquaintance with the animal by putting the estimate below what could possibly be correct, and answered, "Oh, about twenty," very indifferently. He smiled and rode on. In a minute we were close upon them, and before they saw us. There were just two of them. I have often thought of this incident since, when I have heard the noise of a few disappointed politicians who had deserted their associates. There are always more of them before they are counted."—Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant.

"Women are fascinating creatures; yet it is treading on eggs all the time to deal with them. A man who is in earnest about his work does not stop to think that he is not a machine; but women, bless their hearts! want to be considered, deferred to; they receive the unvarnished truth as if it were a red-hot bullet."

"Every real onward movement in history is marked by growing consideration of women. Civilization is but the advance of the feminine element in life and in government."

"As for woman suffrage, there is and can be no hope for it so long as there is as much trimming on their dresses as now."

"Here, where the great backbone of the continent rears and rests itself, here where nature sets the patterns of plain and mountain of valley and field, for all America; here where spring the waters that wash two-thirds of the western continent, and feed both its oceans; here, where the mountains are fat with gold and silver, and prairies glory in the glad certainty of future harvests of corn and wheat,—here indeed is the center and the central life of America, fountain of its wealth and health and beauty. Switzerland is pleasure and health; Colorado is these and more besides—the use of beauty and the use of profitable work united."—Letters of Samuel Bowles.

W. C. STARK,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Opposite Postoffice.

Colorado Springs, Colo.

DUFFIELD BROTHERS,

—Dealers in—

Kindling Wood and El Paso Coal.

Slabs and Cord Wood, Pinion Wood, Pitch Pine
Knots for Grates. Cut to any size and Delivered to any part of the city.

FINE WALL PAPERS.

GEO. CANT & CO.,

House Painters & Decorative Paper Hangers.

103 PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

Imported and Domestic Cigars,

FINE SMOKING TOBACCOS,

Stephen F. Whitman & Son's Chocolates and
Confectionery.

AT TRIBE'S,

27 North Tejon Street,

Colorado Springs.

WM. BUSH,

Opera House Bakery,

BREAD AND CAKES,

OF BEST QUALITY.

Also, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, Candies,

AND CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

A CHALLENGE.

The following correspondence speaks for itself:

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.,
March 4, 1886.

MR. W. L. WILDER,

Sec'y Colorado College Athletic Association,

DEAR SIR:

I have been authorized to challenge The Colorado College Foot Ball Team to play the High School Foot Ball Team a friendly game of foot ball. The game to be played by the same rules as the game of February 27th, and at as early date as convenient.

FRED CRISSEY,

Sec'y High School Athletic Association.

March 9, 1886.

MR. FRED CRISSEY,

Sec'y H. S. A. A.,

DEAR SIR:

At a meeting of our association, held this morning, for the purpose of considering your challenge of the 4th instant, it was voted unanimously to accept the challenge, provided the game be played under the Rugby rules.

We consider that the Association rules make the game one of chance, rather than one of skill or endurance, and in a game of this sort, we would have much to lose, and nothing to gain.

Furthermore, as the students of Colorado College in former years have claimed the championship of the state in Rugby foot ball, and as we understand that there is a strong probability that we will receive a challenge for a match game under the Rugby rules, we do not care to weaken our chances of success in this more important contest by familiarizing ourselves with the Association game.

If this modified acceptance of your challenge is satisfactory to you we set the date of the game on April 3rd.

W. L. WILDER,

Sec'y C. C. A. A.

The amount of it is that the College prefers Rugby, and the High school Association, and neither one appears disposed to accommodate the other. Since the above notes were exchanged, the Crowell Hose Co., has decided, we understand, not to play the Rugby game which was talked of, and so the foot ball project is not encouraging.

NOTES.

The College Hose company are thinking of giving an entertainment in the skating rink for the purpose of raising money to buy uniforms.

The attention of our readers is called to the change in the advertisement of Giddings Bros. on last page. This enterprising firm are daily receiving spring goods and offering them at bargains.

Mr. F. W. Manning is visiting friends in Longmont. He went there from Boulder, after attending the oratorical contest, and will remain during vacation.

Mr. H. T. O'Brien has moved his saddle and harness factory from No. 105 S. Tejon street to No. 20 Pike's Peak ave., where he has the finest establishment of the kind in the state.

Messrs. Wells, Coates & Co., are doing a large and increasing business in real estate and insurance. They have a number of houses for rent, in desirable localities, and are prepared to loan money at reasonable rates. Special bargains in ranch property. Attention is called to their bulletin, issued every Saturday. All who patronize them will find them not only thorough business men, but gentlemen as well.

BERREY & CO.,

Wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of

Fat Stock, Meats, Fish, Oysters & Game.

Colorado Springs, - - - Colorado.

Forsdahl & Bridenstine.

127 & 129 South Tejon St.

NOVELTY BAZAAR!

New & Second-Hand Goods. Upholstering & Repairing Done.

W. H. ROBY & CO.,

Carry the only stock of

Bulk Garden Seeds

In the County. Guaranteed Fresh & Cheapest.

BOOKS,

Stationery, School Supplies, Views and all kinds of Specimens

At Mrs. Alice B. Thurlow's

No. 12 Pike's Peak Avenue,

Colorado Springs, Colo

HULL & CONANT,

Foreign and Domestic Groceries.

Tejon Street, 2d door above Opera House.

BENNETT BROS.,

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

15 N. TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

Personal.

Susie H. Bean is expected home anon.

Percy Hagerman expects to go to Troy.

F. A. Waters has moved into his new house.

Nellie Kerr visited college Wednesday morning.

Edward Brown will not return to college next term.

Harvey B. Green has gone to the Holy Land to pick flowers.

Clara Bartlett has left college. Her absence is noticeable in the choir.

G. N. Marden is expected home sometime within the next three months.

A. L. Bronson reached here Saturday and expects to remain for some time.

Albert Loy spent Sunday in town visiting friends. He is now employed in Manitou.

George Pickett is riding about in the Paradox valley looking around the country.

Laura Wickard was unanimously elected a member of the Literary Board at its last meeting.

Prof. Hunt has resigned his position in the High School, much to the regret of those who knew him.

Prof. Hunt, of the High school, has been teaching the college class in the Congregational Sunday school.

Stephen H. Stone will deliver a lecture to the students, on "Colorado," in the Phoenix next Friday evening. Come.

George Soule and A. W. Thompson, have left this city, and returned to Tramperos, Mora county, New Mexico, where the former has an extensive ranch.

J. D. Ellsworth, of the Castle, recently shot a rabbit in his preserves which was exactly the color of a Maltese cat. The skin of this singular animal has been saved.

Eliza Rollins who began attendance at college last fall and was obliged to drop her studies on account of her eyes, is still unable to use them much in study or reading.

Fred. Wiley, who had nearly completed his course in assaying, has accepted a position as assistant assayer in the sampling works at Idaho Springs, where his brother is employed.

E. A. Rider is drafting a plan of Rome. American genius will do doubt suggest improvements in the arrangement of the eternal city. A skating rink has already been located in the Vialone de Belvidere opposite the Pontifical Palace.

Everett B. Curtis attended the Fourth Annual Conference of the college branch of the Young Men's Christian Association which was held in Providence, R. I., Feb. 26-28, as a delegate from Harvard University. The exercises consisted of addresses, prayer meetings and farewell services, and as far as we can judge from the program must have been very instructive and interesting.

THE Pike's Peak Echo.

A Paper devoted to the Interests of Colorado
College and Vicinity.

CONTAINING SIXTEEN PAGES

—OF—

EDITORIAL,
LITERARY,
LOCAL,
PERSONAL
HUMOROUS
MISCELLANEOUS
ADVERTISING
MATTER.

Only 50 cents for the Remainder of the
College Term.

An Excellent Advertising Medium,

[Rates made known on Application.]

Advertise In It. Subscribe for It.

For any information call at the office of S. N. Francis, corner
rooms over First National Bank, or address

THE PIKE'S PEAK ECHO,
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO

The Hour.

—A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO—

Literary, Society  News.

\$1 PER YEAR.

THE EVIL GENIUS,

A domestic story, by WILKIE COLLINS,
began March 6th.

DR. J. R. WILCOX,

OFFICE—No. 18 HUERFANO ST.,

RESIDENCE—No. 327 TEJON ST.,

Colorado Springs, Colo.

Drs. Edwards & Grannis,

DENTISTS.

OFFICE—No. 21 North Tejon street, opposite the Opera House.
Telephone No. 3.

DR. WM. FOWLER,

DENTIST.

Over Durkee's.

18 South Tejon St.

DUNCAN BELL,
DRUGGIST,

No. 25 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

AGENT FOR CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH CURE, PAIN BALM
AND CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY.

OFFICE—Colorado Springs Opera House, S. N. NYE, Manager.

Geo. S. Stevens & Co.,

[Successors to H. E. Chester.]

Have a Very Neat and Commodious OYSTER PARLOR,

Where oysters are served to order in every style. Everything
First-class. Fine fruits, confectionery, cigars, and smokers' goods
of every description, including all the fancy as well as ordinary
brands of tobacco. Call and see us.

ALFRED ALLEN,

LEADING JEWELER.

27 South Tejon Street.

Do Not Forget That **GILLINGHAM** Is Prepared to Make
First-Class Photographs.

At his new rooms. Give him a trial and be convinced. No. 15 South Tejon Street, (Ground Floor.)

Fossils.

True wit, like wine, fresh merit gains from years;
What Adam laughed at, funny still appears;
And Abel's jokes, which made Cain laugh amain,
Are able now to make us laugh like Cain.

"You don't mean to say you understand French, Tommy?" Tommy: "Oh yes; I do; for when father and mother speak French at tea, I know I'm to have a dose of medicine."

"I say, my boy, what are you working so fast for?" said an old gentleman to a lad who was sawing wood.

Boy: "Because I want to get it all sawed up before my saw gets dull."

A gentleman was giving a little boy some peanuts, the other day. The good mother said:

"Now what are you going to say to the gentleman?"

With childless simplicity the little fellow looked up in the gentleman's face and replied:

"More."

"I see a woman has started out with a stick to walk all the way to California. That's something new, isn't it?"

"No, that happens all the time."

"I never heard of another case."

"What! Did you never hear of an actress traveling over the country with half a dozen sticks. And some of them make money at it, too.—San Francisco Call.

Another Condensed Novel.

CHAPTER I.

Maid One.

CHAPTER II.

Maid won.

CHAPTER III.

Made one.

A South-Western Dinner Bill of Fare.

Bradford Era.

S. G. Bayne, who has returned from a trip to the South, gives us the style of a "ten-minit" dinner in Indian Territory as called out by a lady of Junoesque stature at a railroad depot:

MENU.

"Superfish."

Bing!

"Stakerliver."

Bang!

"Pieorpud."

Bung!

"Teaercough."

Sling!

"Cheeseercrackers."

Slang!

"Nutserapples."

Slung!

All out!

Fifty cents!

Awlaboard!

Ph—wiz!

"I threw a stone I knew not where," is the first line of a recent poem. The author's name is not published, but there is little doubt that a woman wrote it.

F. E. DOW, CLOTHING, HATS, Furnishing Goods.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices of any house in Colorado Springs.

CORNER TEJON AND PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

A. HEMENWAY, DEALER IN STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, MEATS, LARD,
FLOUR, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE.

Kansas Butter and Eggs, Etc.,

2D DOOR NORTH POSTOFFICE, COLORADO SPRINGS.

El Paso County Bank,				
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.				
CAPITAL,	-	-	-	\$100,000.00
SURPLUS,	-	-	-	20,000.00
WM. S. JACKSON,		J. H. BARLOW,		
Cashier.		Asst. Cashier.		

Aiken's Free Museum.

Headquarters for Tourists and the Best
Place in the State to buy

Curiosities and Souvenirs of the West.
105 PIKE'S PEAK AV., COLORADO SPRINGS.

WALL PAPER, NEW STOCK AND NEW STYLES, Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Brushes, AT BROWN'S.

Campbell & McIntyre, LAWYERS.

OFFICE—6 & 7 Opera House Bloc, Colorado Springs.

WM. MARLOW, Furniture, Mattresses, Springs.

Upholstering, Carpet Work and Furniture Repairing a
Specialty. Window Shades and Awnings. Hair
Mattresses to Order. Eastern Prices.

28 N. TEJON STREET, - - - COLORADO SPRINGS.

W. K. SINTON, D. D. S.,

No. 7 South Tejon Street.

Graduate Dental Department Iowa State University.

E. C. BARTLETT,

Thinks it is too early to advertise
Elephant shoeing, but wishes it
known that he is prepared to shoe
horses with neatness and dispatch.

All Kinds of Buggy Repairing Done.

A. L. LAWTON, REAL ESTATE, LOAN & INSURANCE, Notary Public, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO.

Reynolds & McConnell,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

NATIVE AND EASTERN LUMBER,

Yard and Planing Mill, near D & N O Depot.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Capital,	-	-	-	-	\$50,000.
Surplus,	-	-	-	-	15,000.
IRVING HOWBERT, MATTHEW KENNEDY, A. S. WELCH,					
President.		Cashier.		Asst. Cash'r	
Does a General Banking Business.					

G. S. BARNES,

HAS THE LARGEST STOCK OF

HARDWARE

IN THE STATE.

500 Stoves for Sale at Cheapest Prices.

Iron, Steel and Nails, Agricultural Implements,
Wagons and Carriages, Guns, Pistols and
Ammunition. Builders, Miners,
Blacksmith's Supplies.

For Prescriptions

AND

DRUGS

GO TO

ROBINSON'S.

WELLS, COATES & CO.,
REAL ESTATE, LOANS & INSURANCE.

WE REPRESENT FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES IN FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT AND PLATE GLASS INSURANCE.

Special Attention Given to the Selling of Ranches.

Western First Mortgage Coupon Bonds Negotiated. Large List of City Property for Sale. Furnished and Unfurnished Houses for Rent.

FOR ANYTHING IN THE "ART PRESERVATIVE" GO TO

S. N. FRANCIS,
 Printer and Publisher.

JOB WORK IN EVERY STYLE.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK, COLORADO SPRINGS.

L. A. PEASE,
 ARCHITECT,

STRETTTEL BUILDING, PIKE'S PEAK AVE.

GEO. SCHALL,
 Manufacturing Jeweler and Lapidary,

122 S. Tejon, Colorado Springs.

Henry Le B. Wills,
 Real Estate, Mortgages, Insurance,

No. 19 North Tejon Street.

DANIELS & WHAITE,
 Clothiers and Hatters,
 Opera House Block.

H. T. O'BRIEN,
 Saddles and Harness.

Trunks and Valises, Sign Blue Trunk.
 Saddles—Sign of the Broncho.

105 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

WE ARE DAILY RECEIVING
 Large Additions to our Carpet and Rug Stock,
 AND ARE MAKING VERY LOW PRICES.

NEW DRESS GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, GLOVES, HOSIERY, TRIMMINGS, ETC.

An Examination Solicited.

GIDDINGS BROTHERS.

The Denver Oxygen Company,
 Manufacture Pure Oxygen Gas as a Remedial Agent for Throat and
 Lung Affections. Physicians and Patients Supplied.

A Treatise on "Oxygen as a Remedy in Disease" will be sent to any address on receipt of 25 cts.

Address all orders to DENVER OXYGEN CO., 72 Opera House Block, Denver, Colo.

Pike's Peak Echo.

I SPEAK WHAT I HAVE HEARD.

VOL. 1.

COLORADO COLLEGE, APRIL 5, 1886.

No. 10.

FOOTPRINTS.

"Footprints on the sands of time."

She'd a great and varied knowledge, picked up at a female college, of quadratics, hydrostatics and pneumatics very vast.

She was stuffed with erudition as you stuff a leather cushion, all the ologies of colleges, and the knowledge of the past.

She had studied the old lexicons of Peruvians and Mexicans, their theology, anthropology, and geology, o'er and o'er.

She knew all the forms and features of the prehistoric creatures—ichthyosaurus, plesiosaurus, megalosaurus, and many more.

She'd describe the ancient Tuscans, and the Basques and the Etruscans, their griddles and their kettles, and the victuals that they gnawed.

She'd discuss—the learned charmer—the theology of Bramah, and the sandals of the Vendals, and sandals that they trod.

She knew all the mighty giants and the master minds of science, all the learning that was turning in the burning mind of man.

But she couldn't prepare dinner for a gaunt and hungry sinner, or get up a decent supper for her poor, voracious papa, for she never was constructed on the old domestic plan.

—Exchange.

AN UNRECOGNIZED RIGHT.

In the year 1845 a great calamity befell us. On the shores of Lake Superior was discovered the richest copper mine the world had ever known.

The discoverer was not content with the enormous profit yielded by nature. He went to Washington and petitioned for the aid of a protective tariff. He asked that the price of all the copper bought and sold in the United States be raised, in order that his wonderfully productive mine might yield a still greater profit. The tariff was increased at his request, and copper became 40 per cent dearer.

Not long ago Mr. Joseph Chandler, a screw manufacturer of England, became a source of great annoyance to an American company

in the same business. At that time the tariff on screws was one hundred per cent. Even this did not prevent Mr. Chandler's successful competition with the American company. The latter then made this proposition:

"Mr. Chandler:—We are making one hundred per cent. on capital. If you continue to send screws to America we shall be obliged to reduce our prices. That will shut you out, but at the same time reduce our profits. This will be of advantage to neither of us. Now, we will pay you ten thousand dollars annually if you will discontinue sending screws into American markets."

The proposition was accepted. For years, Mr. Chandler received at the hands of the American company thousands of dollars, not for sending screws to America, but for keeping them away. The legislation which prevents the importation of copper and screws prevents the exportation of these commodities which we would give in exchange for these. Now, if trade were not profitable, such legislation would be most desirable; but intelligent men no longer believe that in every exchange one party's gain is the other's loss. If trade were not mutually profitable, few exchanges would be made. That it is profitable is shown by the contrast between a man who is surrounded by the luxuries of civilization, and one whose abode is the wilds of isolation. The one man is a part of the world, the other a world within himself. The one has a desire, makes an effort, and exchanges the product of his effort for the thing desired, while the gratification of every desire of the other depends wholly upon his own exertions. The relative superiority which one man enjoys over another, the relative advantage which the natural resources of one country possess over those of another, the growth of civilization, the great advantages arising from

the division of labor, and the elevation of mankind to a high and even a higher standard of living, prove beyond a doubt that man's instincts to exchange is one of the grandest of his nature.

When, in this enlightened stage of the world, we find barriers thrown in the way of trade, all that is noble within us, all that prompts us to promote the welfare of self and mankind cry out with one accord, is protection right? is it just? is it economical?

When protection is asked for an industry, it is claimed that the industry is not self supporting; that the business enterprise without the aid of protection will be a failure. The farmer, the butcher, the tailor, the lawyer, the minister, and the doctor, must be compelled by law to contribute from their honest earnings in order to swell the profits of a monopolist whose business does not pay. These luxurious managers of pauper industries who live upon the forced charity of their honest brethren do not employ their abilities in cheapening the cost of production, but in expensive lobbying at Washington. The economic conscience of the people is so debauched by seeing profits taken away from paying industries and wasted upon those which do not pay, that it is not shocked when a man engaged in a lucrative business asks for higher profits. Capital seeks the highest returns, and the owner of capital favors and defends protection as he does other sources of his income. It is with him a matter of dividends and not of national policy. The laborer votes for protection because he is told that it secures diversity of industry, makes high wages and protects labor. The fact is, free trade in labor has always existed. The American laborer is obliged to receive wages reduced to the minimum by the competition of foreign labor, and is compelled to buy the necessities at prices which protective tariffs have greatly enhanced. He sells his labor in a free market and buys his goods in a highly restricted one. What right has one class, one industry, one commodity, more than another to receive governmental aid?

If coal be protected, why leave the coal miner to the mercies of unrestricted foreign

competition? Never was a civilized people subjected to a greater injustice! It is true that conferring an artificial stimulus on any branch of industry may have the effect of increasing the wages of its employes. But the increase cannot be a permanent one. Competition will promptly reduce wages to a par with those paid in other industries. A commodity receives the encouragement of protection, and its price is raised. The laborer's wages are increased until competition brings them down to the normal rate. Now they are lower than before. For the laborer is obliged to pay a higher price for the commodity in question, and, hence, there is a depreciation in the purchasing power of his wages.

The normal rate of wages ought to be higher in protected countries, for the very reason that the necessities of life are only to be had at greatly enhanced prices. But normal wages are not infallible representatives of the reward of labor. It is the purchasing power of wages that determines their real value. The same nominal wages are worth far more in England than in America. England is a free trade country, and has commodities cheap; America, a protected country and has them dear. Statistics show that during a period of twenty years of protection the nominal rate of wages in Massachusetts has risen 31 and 2-10 per cent. During that time the price of necessities has advanced 41 and 1-10 per cent. So, after an experience of 20 years of protection, we find wages possessing but 90 per cent. of their former purchasing power.

Experience has proven that the removal of all restrictions, except for revenue only, occasions a rise in wages.

John Bright is authority for the statement that, since the abolition of the corn laws of England, wages have undergone a steady rise until they are now the highest of any in Europe.

Would the laborer vote for protection if he knew that it is directly averse to his economic welfare? Many people think that protection is necessary to secure that variety of industry which is essential to a nation's prosperity. In every country there is diversity of talent. Do

not natural resources attract the attention of capitalists and thus secure development? Do not different tastes and talents seek gratification in those pursuits to which they are best adapted? Protection is not only unnecessary to secure variety of industry, but is a positive hindrance to that end; for it protects one industry to the disadvantage of another, thereby attracting capital in one direction. It protects those industries which either do not need it or are too weak to stand alone, and draws capital and men away from profitable enterprises to those which without protection are conceded to be unprofitable. Men will engage in those industries which offer the greatest inducements.

If certain occupations receive an artificial stimulus, the greater will be the number to follow those occupations. Hence the protection contracts rather than expands the circle of industries.

Free trade is nature's law, and secures diversity of industry as rapidly as expedience dictates. The United States abounds in natural resources, and it follows that her inhabitants are the ones to profit most by them, are the ones to buy the products of these resources the cheapest; but not so.

Professor Sumner of Yale says, that every discovery of a natural resource may well be considered a national catastrophe.

No sooner is a salt mine discovered than a plea for protection is set up. The cry of the infant arouses the sympathy of the mother and salt is protected.

Are people any better off for the discovery of this mine? Can they buy that commodity any cheaper? No. Probably foreigners may be able to do so. 10,000,000 pounds of copper from the Lake Superior mines were sold to Europeans at 15 cents per pound, while Americans were obliged to pay 17½ cents per pound. See how we are cheating ourselves!

We, the citizens of the United States, are the ones to enjoy the especial advantages of our native resources. "One of the strongest arguments in favor of free trade is, that it makes every branch of industry independent of legislation and emancipates it from all conditions affecting its stability other than

what are natural and which can in a great degree be anticipated and provided against." On the other hand, see what a contaminating polluting influence protection wields over our legislatures and our laws! The lobby influence at Washington is a disgrace to any nation. The lobby is crowded with men who represent certain manufacturers, seeking to obtain special protection. Yet this influence has become a necessity. Protection has induced men to launch out on doubtful enterprises. It has caused them to build their houses upon the sands, and every approaching tempest makes them clamor for aid. Instability of legislation is always detrimental. Men engaged in protected industries are often perplexed to whether to purchase more materials and increase their facilities for manufacturing whether to sell their machinery, dismiss their laborers, and abandon their occupations, or—whether to send a delegation to Washington. No less contaminating is its influence on the public service and morals. Smuggling protected goods has increased to such an extent that some markets are filled by smugglers, and honest men find it impossible to compete with them. Commodities thus imported cease to be a source of revenue. A disregarded law becomes a curse, but free trade is independent of legislation. It occasions no smuggling; nor does it require the annual expenditure of millions of dollars for the support of a custom service. Application is the test of a theory. For a century and more, freedom of trade has existed between the states of our union. Has it not been a grand success? Has it not proven beyond a doubt that the prosperity of each state promotes the welfare of them all? And if it is profitable for Cincinnati to exchange freely with Cleveland, and Ohio with Michigan, who will say that it is not profitable for Michigan to trade freely with Canada? Nature says it is.

Long and bloody was the conflict for freedom of person. Then came the struggle for freedom of religion, freedom of speech and freedom of the press. And now, the third great epoch in man's struggle for liberty is freedom of trade.

Sayings, and Who First Said Them.

Many of our common sayings, so trite and pithy, are used without the least idea from whose mouth or pen they originated. It is probable that Shakespeare has furnished us with more familiar maxims than other any writer, for to him we owe, "All is not gold that glitters," "Make a virtue of necessity," "Screw your courage to the sticking place," (not point), "They laugh that win," "This is the short and long of it," "Comparisons are odious," "As merry as the day is long," "A Daniel comes to judgment," "Conscience doth make cowards of us all," and a host of others.

Washington Irving gave us "The almighty dollar." Thomas Morton queried long ago, "What will Mrs. Grundy say?" while Goldsmith answers, "Ask me no questions and I'll tell you no fibs."

Charles C. Pickney gives "Millions for defense but not one cent for tribute."

Young tells us, "Death loves a shining mark," "A fool at forty is a fool indeed;" but alas! for his knowledge of human nature when he tells us "Man wants but little, nor that little long."

To Milton we owe "The paradise of fools" and "Moping melancholy and moonstruck madness."

Dryden says "None but the brave deserve the fair;" and "Men are but children of larger growth."

Thomas Tasser, a writer of the sixteenth century, gives us "It's an ill wind turns no good," "Better late than never," "Look 'ere thou leap," and "The stone that is rolling can gather no moss."

Cowper thought "Variety's the spice of life."

Marlowe gave forth the invitation so often repeated by his brothers in a less public way, "Love me little, love me long." From Bacon comes, "Knowledge is power," and Campbell found that, "Coming events cast their shadows before." Keats said, "A thing of beauty is a joy forever," and Lawrence Sterne comforts us with the thought, "God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb." When things are in disorder, they are often said to

be turned "topsy-turvy;" the expression is derived from the way in which turf, used for fuel, is placed to dry, the turf being placed downward; and the expression then means top-side turf-way.

Agessilaus, king of Sparta, in reply to an ambassador who marveled that Sparta had no massive walls nor embattled towers, pointing to his serried hosts drawn up in battle array, said "There thou beholdest the walls of Sparta—ten thousand men, and every man a brick!"

Good Advise from a Humorist.

To young men Bob Burdette says: You take a basin of water, place your finger in it for twenty-five or thirty seconds, take it out and look at the hole that is left. The size of the hole represents about the impression that advice makes on a young man's mind.

Don't depend too much on your family—the dead part I mean. The world wants live men; it has no use for dead ones. Queen Victoria can trace her ancestors back in a direct line to William the Conqueror. If you cannot get further back than your father you are better off. Your father was a better man than old William. He had better clothes to wear, better food to eat, and was better housed.

If you are a diamond be sure you will be found. Cheek, brass or gall never gets ahead of merit.

I love a man who is straight forward. Ask for what you want. If you want to marry a rich man's daughter or borrow \$500 from him ask him for it; it amounts to the same thing in the end. It is always better to astonish a man than to bore him.

Remember that in the morning of life come the hard working days. Hard work never killed a man. It's fun, recreation, holidays that kill. The fun that results in a head the next morning so big that a tub could hardly cover it, is what kills. Hard work never does. Those who come after us have to work just as hard as we do. When I shovel the snow off my sidewalk, if perchance I take a three-quarter piece off my neighbor's walk, I put it back, because if I didn't I should be doing him an injustice. You can't afford to do anything but what is good. You are on a dress parade all the time.

Don't be afraid of being called a one-idea man or a crank. If you have one idea, you have more than most men have. It takes a smart man to be a crank.

One Who Never Heard of Death.

Marietta (Ga.) Journal.

We are told that when in the mountain fastnesses of North Georgia a man's thirteen year old daughter died not long ago, the father bent over the corpse with weeping eyes and lacerated heart and exclaimed: "She did not know there was such a thing as death."

It is a fact that people have lived to be adults there before they ever heard of death.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

PUBLISHED BY COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF COLORADO COLLEGE.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—FROM NOVEMBER 15 TO JUNE 15, ONE DOLLAR.

Advertising Rates made Known on Application.

Entered at the post office at Colorado Springs, Colo., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

S. NEWTON FRANCIS, PRINTER, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Aids and Agonies.

The editors of the ECHO will, as far as possible, in this column answer any questions relating to college matters. Enquiries should be addressed "Aids and Agonies," and must be signed by the true name of the writer.

VAN.—CALF!! CALF!!!

L. B. V.—Never mind.

A.—A very good name.

"You know."—Confess.

O.—You must be feverish.

W.—Allous! Tros soupers!

J. L. M.—Weaker than ever.

A. Y.—We would'nt stand it.

C.—Shakespeare never repeats.

A. B. B.—Nou est dubium quin.

B. W.—Have you heard any more.

Committee.—Do your work better.

X. M.—Go where glory waits thee!

G.—Yes, violin music is very soothing.

F. S.—Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

M. P.—You are certainly in the right, but—take care.

R.—Gray eyes have more expression than other colors.

A. C.—Always go in duty's direction, no matter what comes of it.

J. I. M.—Boat riding is one of the most charming amusements—try it.

H. R. B.—Some people have a strong attraction to cats. Others have not.

The Hour.

—A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO—

Literary, Society AND News.

\$1 PER YEAR.

THE EVIL GENIUS,

A domestic story, by WILKIE COLLINS,
began March 6th.

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

John Gould,.....President | Percy Hagerman,.....Secretary
E H Turner,.....Vice President | J W Kittredge,.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell,.....Director | S H Stone,....Business Manager
Regular meetings the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

PHENIX LITERARY SOCIETY.



Jessie Rowe.....President | Lottie Wilson.....Secretary
E H Turner,.....Vice President | Amos Anderson,.....Treasurer
Meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the College chapel. Visitors are cordially invited.

COLORADO COLLEGE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.



R. Finlay, President.

C. C. Y. L. O. C. F. H. & P.



Jennie L. Marden, President.
Meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday in College chapel at recess time. Motto: No Admittance to Gentlemen.

COLORADO COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.



L B Vella,.....President | Percy Hagerman,.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell,....Vice President | E A Rider,.....Quartermaster
W L Wilder,.....Secretary
Meets spontaneously in the south wing.

COLORADO COLLEGE HOSE No. 4.



W L Wilder,.....Foreman | Percy Hagerman,.....Secretary
R D McLeod,.....1st Assistant | Wm Strieby,.....Treasurer
E H Turner,.....3d Assistant | Herbert Hagerman, ..Custodian
Meets first and third Friday afternoon of each month at Hose house, corner Nevada and Cache La Poudre streets.

C. C.



C. C.

W L Wilder, Consummate Cacique | F Schuyler, ...Wayward Warbler
E A Rider,.....Serene Scribe | Dr F A Hale,.....Surgeon
Meets every day, except Sunday, in north basement. Matinees for ladies and children "every afternoon at four."

COLORADO COLLEGE LIBRARY.



F H Loud,.....Librarian | S H Stone,.....Assistant
Open every school day.....From 11:11 to 11:26
" Wednesdays....." 2:30 to 4:00
" Saturdays....." 10:30 to 12:00

COLORADO COLLEGE BOARDING CLUB.

Meet three times a day for practice at northwest corner Weber and Monument streets.

COLLEGE PRAYER MEETING.

Is held at the residence of Mrs. Bean, North Cascade Avenue every Tuesday evening at 7:00.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

WALTER L. WILDER, ... EDITOR.
BERT CAMPBELL, { ASSISTANT EDITORS.
R. D. McLEOD, {

APRIL 5. 1886.

Lithographs.

THE annual election of officers for the city fire department will take place April 12. Each of the five companies will be entitled to five votes in the convention by which the officers will be chosen. It seems however that there is but little doubt of the re-election of the present efficient chief, Mr. J. W. D. Stovell. As to the first assistant there is some doubt. If the Hook and Ladder company had presented as their candidate some one who resided in the central part of the city he would undoubtedly be selected.

As it is we think that Mr. Charley Ferran, the present assistant stands the best chance for the place. In this connection the college boys will not forget the foot-ball game with the Denver university and the help the Crowell boys gave us on that occasion.

JUST why the students of Colorado College should be obliged to play a game that they do not like has not as yet been explained to our satisfaction. We think we know best when a game suits us and we claim the privilege of saying so. Because we call a game "babyish" does not necessarily make it so, but we have a right to express this as our opinion, if it is such. This freedom of taste which we claim for ourselves, we willingly allow to others. We see no reason why the High School boys should play a game of Rugby, which would be no fun for them, simply to amuse us, nor do we see why we should play Association, which we dislike, for their pleasure, or to give any professional player a chance to exhibit a superiority which we readily acknowledge.

For the High School boys we have no feelings but of friendship and respect. They played us a fair and honest game, treated us with courtesy and honor, and accepted their defeat, which their good playing reduced to

the smallest limits, as gentlemen. But we do dislike the association rules, and we despise individuals who write articles to the papers to which they are ashamed to sign their names.

THE Colorado State Oratorical contest was held on the twelfth of last month. The Echo went to press so soon after this date that we were unable to express an opinion on the contest and its results in the preceeding number. We are rather glad that we did not then write what we thought, as in our amazement and disgust, we might have written things that we would have wished unwritten afterwards. We might have advised our local association to withdraw from the state organization because the first honor depended not on the best orator, but on the most unscrupulous judge, and in such a contest Colorado college could neither expect nor desire other than third rank. We might have drawn attention to the fact that one of the orators was marked second by the judge from his own city and last by the other two, which proves either that the opinions of some of the judges were worthless, or else that their local pride was so strong that it weakened their honesty.

That the Boulder judge should mark that oration perfect in thought which both of the other judges considered the poorest may however prove only that Boulder has her own peculiar way of thinking which is not appreciated by outsiders. Colorado college has sometimes jested about securing a judge who would toss up to see which of its representatives should have first place and three straight hundreds, but we never seriously contemplated doing so. We might have said that Colorado would not be fairly represented in the inter state contest because the average markings of two of the judges gave Moore a higher and McLeod an equal mark on Thought; Moore, Durbin, McLeod and Manning higher marks on Composition; and Manning, Moore and Mason higher, and McLeod and Durbin equal marks on delivery. We might have said too that the Boulder judge virtually owned up that his protege was unworthy of first place when he marked his oration no better in thought than Mason's, which the other judges marked lowest. We might have

referred to the contest of last year, when the Boulder judge gave Brainerd three straight hundreds and shown that the local pride in Boulder was so intense as to prevent the selection of an unprejudiced judge in future years. We might have said that any judge who would mark two orations 100 in thought, and two 100 in composition, and two, 100 in delivery confessed himself incompetent to decide on the relative merits of the orators and should have resigned his place to one who could tell which one was best entitled to first place.

But after all, we are glad we did not write all these things because a little reflection has convinced us that Colorado college perhaps deserved no higher place than it received. One secret of true oratorical force is in the adaptation of a speech to the auditors, and if the orations of our representatives were on too high a mental plane for the appreciation of some of the judges it was their fault rather than their misfortune. We are glad we did not severely criticize the Boulder judge because if the thought and diction of the two Boulder contestants found especially congenial and sympathetic appreciation in the mind of the Boulder judge, so that he really thought they deserved the mark he gave them, it was his misfortune rather than his fault.

We are especially glad that we did not advise our withdrawal from the State association, because we expect to take first place next year. "Forewarned is forearmed." We are not afraid of competing orators and we are getting acquainted with the Boulder variety of judge. Our candidate will write an oration entitled "Choicest Thoughts From Best Authors. It will begin:

Lives of great men all remind us,
We may make our lives sublime.
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.

About half way in the oration he will write:

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the beauteous land.

Imagine, if you can, the feelings of Boulder Judge No. 3 when he studies that chunk

of petrified wisdom. Hear him exclaim: "How simple! How grand!! How true to nature!!! ONE HUNDRED IN THOUGHT!" Then a little farther along his mind will stumble over this nugget:

If all the seas were bread and cheese,
And all the streams were ink,
And all the skies were pumpkin pies,
What would we have to drink?

Picture his rapture and delight. "What vividness of imagery! What wealth of imagination!! What delicacy of expression!!! What chasteness of diction!!!! ONE HUNDRED IN COMPOSITION!" Then the orator will end with "Honorable Judges Them's my sentiments. " Then he will sprinkle in just enough quotation marks to give an appearance of originality to the rest.

Nor will we be behind on delivery. The oration shall not be spoken as if the gestures depended on the thought. Oh no,—the thought couldn't stand that,—but each gesture will be a work of art. We too, will have the military air, the military carriage, the military step, the military pose and the military tout-ensemble, and all the other military belongings we can acquire in ten months training, and if necessary we will get up an outline scheme of gestures, and fit our "100 Choice Selections" to that, and then when we go on to the stage and deliver our borrowed thoughts in the assumed manner of some professional elocutionist the lips of the judge from Boulder will shout "Bravo" and his pencil will write "ONE HUNDRED IN DELIVERY."

For our judge, we will borrow one,—from Boulder—or go to some of the outlying precincts, and if such a one is to be found in the intelligent county of El Paso we will select an individual who believes that Colorado Springs is the center of the universe and who will be reckless enough of his name and reputation to beat Boulder's record of 588 out of a possible 600, and after our orator shall have issued triumphant from the "oratorical(?) contest" we will send a note to Boulder asking them to pay seventeen dollars and forty-one and two-thirds cents for their share of the expenses of sending our man to "represent" them in the inter-state contest.

Locals.

No. 10.

Exhibition.

Annual Parade.

"And so the poor dog got none."

The members of Hose No. 4 are happy. Don't ask why.

Great bargains in second-hand goods at the Novelty Bazaar.

See the advertisement of the Novelty Bazaar in another column.

The suveying class are anxiously awaiting the arrival of the new Transit, which is daily expected.

We print in this issue the oration of Mr. Glover, which secured first place at the contest at Boulder.

The skating rink is soon to close its doors. A fact that will cause joy in the hearts of many parents in the city.

The names of Dr. Hale, Miss Wickard, John Pickett and D. A. Walker have been proposed for honorary membership in the Phoenix.

Base ball is the prevailing sport at the college at present and at it the boys show great proficiency, especially in breaking bats and ripping balls.

We call attention to the new advertisements in this number of the Echo. They are those of our enterprising business men and deserve to be patronized.

The Alamo, under the management of Frank Clark, opened on the 26th of March with a grand banquet by the Knights of Honor, at which he entertained 112 guests.

The Phoenix Literary society has decided to give an entertainment on the last Friday of the school year, and also to hold a reception at the close of the term.

For gent's furnishing goods, by all means patronize Sol. Bacharach, 30 S. Tejon street. Sol. buys direct from the New York jobber, and undersells them all.

The reading tables have been placed in the library but are sadly in need of reading material to cover them. Here is an opportunity for those in sympathy with the college to benefit at small cost, by donating a magazine or paper to it.

The boys still feel sore over their defeat at Boulder and have had the matter of withdrawing from the State Association, and holding instead home contests for which prizes will be given, under consideration, but have arrived at no conclusion.

Messrs. Wilder, McLeod, Stone, Campbell, and Hagerman were elected, at the last meeting of the College Hose No. 4, as delegates to attend the annual meeting of the department, which is to be held on the 14th of April, for the purpose of electing officers.

Memorial services in honor of the late John B. Gough will be held in the M. E. church next Sunday evening, April 11. This memorial service is under

the direction of a joint committee of the W. C. T. U. and the I. O. G. T., and the exercises will undoubtedly be made interesting.

Young men, if you can't get a young lady to take your arm don't seize her by the wing and walk her along as tho' you were a policeman and had her in custody. It looks bad, besides she may have just been vaccinated.

The W. S. Jackson Hose Co., were entertained by Mr. Clark on the 30th, and reported a splendid time. Under Mr. Clark's management the Alamo is bound to prosper and will supply a long felt want in the city. We call attention to Mr. Clark's new ad, on the 12th page.

The annual meeting of the Colorado Springs Fire Department will be held on the evening of April 14th, at which a chief, 1st and 2d assistants, a secretary and treasurer will be elected. The fight will be made upon 1st assistant, but it is quite probable that the present incumbent will retain his position.

Chief Stovell will include in his annual report to the city council the request that a more efficient means of alarm be given the college hose company. The council recognized the necessity of a station at that end of town, and yet if a fire were to occur there during the night, it is questionable if the company could be aroused by the present means of alarm.

Saturday, April 17th is the date set by the chief for the annual parade of the fire companies, comprising the B. F. Crowell, Matt. France, W. S. Jackson, College Hose, No. 4, and the Hook and Ladder company. These companies comprise the bone and sinew of the city, and will present a creditable appearance.

The faculty are now preparing a catalogue which will be ready for publication before the close of the term. A number of changes have been made, and the course of study has been considerably improved. This is the first catalogue which has been issued by the college, only triennial bulletins and circulars having been printed hitherto.

Dr. Hale gave the members of the Phoenix a talk on the evening of April 2d, on the subject of Emergencies. He discussed the subjects of Hemorrhages, Snake bites, Hydrophobia, cinders in the eye, Burns, Scalds, Fainting, and Fractured Limbs, very briefly, and give instructions as to how relief might be obtained before a physician could be summoned. Such practical talks are highly beneficial to the students and should be encouraged.

The entertainment which was given by the Good Templars on Monday evening was witnessed by a smaller audience than there would have been if the weather had been finer. The duet by Mrs. Cinqmars and Miss Anna Tweed was well rendered. The temperance play "The demons of the drink" would have been better in a less brilliant light. The farce "My Turn Next," in which Mr. S. H. Stone appeared as Taraxacum Twitters, seemed to take well with the audience.

Patronize the Pony Express No. 1, when you have anything in that line. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A. E. HART, Proprietor.

The W. S. Jackson Hose company No. 2, gave a banquet at Alamo on Tuesday evening March 30, 1886. About twenty-five members of the company with officers of the fire department and representatives of the other companies sat down to a beautiful and enjoyable repast furnished in his usual highly satisfactory manner by Mr. Frank Clark. After supper the company were entertained by numerous speeches, songs and stories, at half past eleven adjourned highly satisfied with the Alamo, the Jackson Hose company and themselves.

The old folks concert which was given in the Congregational church, Wednesday evening, April 1st, was a decided success. We have heard it said that when Mesdames Partridge, Strieby, Ensign, and Farrar put their heads together to make the children do anything it is sure to be a decided success, and in this case our informant was not mistaken. From first to last the concert was successful. It is hard to select anyone for especial praise but we think the audience was particularly pleased with the voice, acting, and self possession of Master Earl Lewis who sang "Billy Boy." A summary of the merits of the entertainment would be a repetition of the program, and we refer anyone who wishes to know more of it to the repetition which will be given Tuesday evening, April 6th.

"DIED: In this city on Saturday morning, March 27th, at 4 o'clock, F. L. Cooper.

Aged 26 years, 10 months and 19 days. The funeral will take place from the residence of Rev. George Schlosser at three o'clock p. m., Sunday, March 28th 1886."

Such is the notice that reached this city last week from Paxton, Illinois, concerning the man who for three years was the most prominent figure in our college life. To say that all who knew him loved him does justice neither to the facts nor to his character. No student of Colorado college was ever so hated by his enemies nor was any one ever so loved by his friends.

To have no enemies a man must wink at meanness and folly. Cooper scorned to purchase popularity at such a price. He traveled through life guided by a conscience sensitive, because not abused. He was not to be led from the path of duty by either public opinion or personal advantage nor to be scared from it by man or devil. All who knew him admit his mental power, and the will that carried him through a long hard struggle for an education, with a dread disease ever tightening its folds around him. Yet to those who were admitted into his confidence his mental attainments, brilliant as they were, were overshadowed by his lofty character. His death has cut short a career of honor and usefulness just opening up. He sought for truth wherever she was to be found, and from her received the inspiration of his life.

Why a Boston Woman Wept.

Boston Budget.

A Boston lady last summer attended a funeral in a country church. After the singing of a hymn a man who was sitting beside her remarked: "Beautiful hymn, isn't it, ma'am? The corpse wrote it."

The Sex of the Locomotive.

Detroit Free Press.

"Why," asked the fat passenger, "does an engineer always calls his engine 'she'?"

There was a moment of embarrassing silence, when the man on the woodbox said something about "her headlight," which was followed by a hollow groan all along the line.

"Because," ventured the tall, thin passenger, "the more you throttle her the faster she goes."

But this was barred out under the rules. The man with the sample case suggested, "because she runs the mail," but everybody said "ah, there!" so sarcastically that he apologized.

The cross passenger said "because there is so much bustle and bang about her," and he was fined cigars for the crowd on the spot.

The bashful passenger said maybe it was because she "pulled the smoker," and he was hissed off the stage.

And longer had they sung, but the woman who talks bass closed the lodge by croaking: "Because we couldn't get along without her."

A Reckless Mule.

Texas Siftings.

A well dressed gentleman sauntered up to a street car driver on Austin avenue to ask him what time it was, when the driver, with an emphatic gesture called out:

"Keep away from that mule. He kicked at a dude yesterday. He isn't afraid of anybody."

Nature is Hard to Beat.

St. Paul Globe.

Out of twenty-seven births in La Mourc, Dakota, twenty-five were females. Thus does beneficent nature endeavor to establish the balance of population disarranged by a preponderance of masculine immigration.

Pogram Phoenix Society April 9th

Critique.....Amos Anderson
Oration.....Harry Johnson
Music.....
Recitation.....Laura Wickard
Declamation.....F. W. Manning
Cornet solo.....D. A. Walker
Debate—Subject: Resolved, that women should be granted the right of suffrage. Affirmative, Clara Bartlett. Negative, John Gould.

Program April 16th.

Critique.....Miss Lottie Wilson
Oration.....Fred Schuyler
Essay.....Fred Summers
Music.....
Recitation.....Miss Agnes Youngs
Declamation.....H. J. Hagerman
Essay.....Yew Sawayama
Debate—Affirmative, R. D. McLeod, Negative, W. L. Wilder.

Here and Back East.

I met my love in the winter,
In weather confoundedly cold;
"Faint heart ne'er won fair lady,"
So I wooed in manner bold;

And the breeze through the branches did mournfully
blow.

As I sang to my love of the "Beautiful Snow."

A good long year has passed since then,
But the weather for me is cold—
For a pretty brown mitten was given to me,
If sad tale had better be told;

And the wind through my whiskers doth drearily
blow,

As I sing all alone of the beautiful's "No."

The Yale Glee Club cleared over \$600 on its holiday
tour.

There is a college to every one hundred square
miles.

Edwin Booth has been lecturing at Johns Hopkins
university.

At Yale only one man was dropped out of the
three upper classes this last term.

Out of 100 Freshmen at Harvard fifteen use tobacco.
Still another proof of the progress of civilization in
the 19th century.

Several students were expelled from Lafayette for
drunkenness and abusive conduct towards a Fresh-
man.

The faculty of Cornell have made attendance at
lectures and recitation voluntary for the present, but
subject to restriction if abused.

At St. Petersburg, recently, a building for the Fe-
male University was dedicated. This is the first in-
stitution of the kind in the Czar's country. The
building cost over \$150,000, the money being raised
by subscription throughout the empire, the Czar not
having contributed a cent towards it. At the pres-
ent time this university counts over seven hundred
students and twenty professors.

The Crow and the Jay.

A crow and a blue jay, having met, fell into a dis-
cussion as to the best method of instructing their
children. The crow upheld that the jay should teach
his children to walk, and the jay maintained that the
crow should instruct his little crows to hop, and the
discussion grew very warm. The crow had been re-
lieved of his tail-feathers and the jay had just lost an
eye, when an owl who had been sitting on the limb
above and heard the dispute, said, "You are both of
you fools. Don't you know that a crow couldn't
hop to save his life, and a blue jay would grow
knocked-kneed if he tried to walk?"

MORAL.

It is a Frigid Morning when a Scientist or a Clas-
sist does not Think his Course the Best for Every
Student, no matter what may be his Tastes.—VID-
ETTE REPORTER.

We Invite the Public to Call

And see the old picture made
by Cagliari Paul Veronese,
one of the old Italian masters
of the Sixteenth Century.
We are also prepared to make
all kinds of pictures known
to the Photographic Art. A
Large Assortment of various
sized Views of all the princi-
pal points of interest of our
own publication.

Nims & Co., Photographers.

Prewitt Block,

Colorado Springs.

C. D. FORD,

Loans, Real Estate, Insurance,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

J. W. EXLINE,

Physician and Surgeon,

Graduate of Cleveland Medical College,
Class of 1870.

Residence—606 S. Nevada Ave.

Office—No. 7 S. Tejon Street

L. C. DAVIS,

Manufactures Jewelry

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Colorado Springs, Colorado.

J. D. TURNER,

Carriage Painter, Sign Writer

AND PAPER HANGER.

No. 16 West Huerfano Street.

THE

Colorado Springs Co.,

Have for sale a Large Number of

TOWN LOTS IN COLORADO SPRINGS

At Various Prices According to Location.

For all information enquire of GEO. H. PARSONS, Secretary.

The Conquests of Christianity.

The two central ideas of modern Christian civilization are education and charity. To a world where each stranger was an enemy, where shipwrecked mariners were sold into slavery, where a captive in war owed his life to the mercy of the victor, where woman was treated a little better than a dog and a little worse than a horse, where in a hundred savage tribes the weak, the infirm and the aged were abandoned to a lingering death; to this world of hate and cruelty heavenly heralds sang the message: "Peace on earth, good will to men."

To this world the Son of God taught the golden rule and the parable of the good Samaritan, and to this world the great apostle declared that the chief Christian virtue was charity. The doctrine was new and strange.

In the capital of the world, in Rome, the most enlightened spot on the face of the earth, ten thousand gladiators fought, and eleven thousand savage animals died for the amusement of the vast crowds who thronged the amphitheater during the one hundred and twenty-three days festivities ordered by the emperor Trajan.

In the dark and mysterious regions of the earth were untold sufferings and unimaginable horrors. Religions prevailed which enjoined human sacrifices, and social systems flourished where murder was a duty, robbery a virtue and cannibalism a common practice.

In the glowing and passionate South, in the cruel and frozen North, in the dark forests of central Europe, and in the distant and misty isles of the sea, everywhere selfishness and ignorance led to hate, superstition and crime.

Cannibalism, human sacrifice, slavery and war, these are the conquests of Christianity, and considering their might and their former prevalence, can we wonder that the fight has been long and the victory delayed. For fourteen hundred years charity endeavored to teach her sweet lesson to the minds of men, unaided, and then the invention of printing brought education to her aid. The stream of love to God and man which had flowed through the barren years of history, nourishing only here and there some noble life which flourished "like a tree planted beside rivers of water," was then distributed over the valley and uplands, and the desert blossomed as the rose.

Charity and education—'tis the summing up of man's whole duty to himself and his neighbors—to learn the right and to do it.

SOCIALISM.

Political economy, and social economy, will always be failures, unless grounded on domestic economy. All efforts to remedy the evils of society will be futile so long as one man is idle and extravagant, whilst his neighbor is industrious and frugal. If those who are laboring to solve the problem of the inequality of mankind would turn their efforts in the direction of teaching all men to be sober and industrious, frugal and self-denying, laying up for them-

selves a store in this world as well as the next, they would have the satisfaction of seeing a more certain progress in the elevation of man, though slow it might be, than they can ever accomplish in any other way whilst the world lasts. The proper plan is to level upwards not downward.

If a poor man cannot afford a glass of beer let him do without it, and may be he is better without it even though he could afford it. And so with all his fancied wants which are often in excess of his real wants. Let any one stroll through the poorer portions of any city or town and he cannot fail to observe evidences of extravagance and waste far beyond anything that exists in the richer portion, in proportion to their means.

In many cases the economy that is practiced in the more wealthy families is despised and ridiculed by their poorer neighbors.—Ex.

W. C. STARK,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Opposite Postoffice.

Colorado Springs, Colo.

DUFFIELD BROTHERS,

—Dealers in—

Kindling Wood and El Paso Coal.

Slabs and Cord Wood, Pinion Wood, Pitch Pine
Knots for Grates. Cut to any size and Delivered to any part of the city.

FINE WALL PAPERS.

GEO. CANT & CO.,

House Painters & Decorative Paper Hangers.

103 PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

Imported and Domestic Cigars,

FINE SMOKING TOBACCOS,

Stephen F. Whitman & Son's Chocolates and Confectionery,

AT TRIBE'S,

27 North Tejon Street,

Colorado Springs.

WM. BUSH,

Opera House Bakery,

BREAD AND CAKES,

OF BEST QUALITY.

Also, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, Candies,

AND CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

FAIRLEY BROTHERS, General House Furnishings.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices in the City.
Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Particular.

TELEPHONE No. 65.

SOUTH TEJON ST.

BERREY & CO.,

Wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of

Fat Stock, Meats, Fish, Oysters & Game.

Colorado Springs, - - - Colorado.

Forsdahl & Bridenstine.

127 & 129 South Tejon St.

NOVELTY BAZAAR!

New & Second-Hand Goods. Upholstering & Repairing Done.

W. H. ROBY & CO.,

Carry the only stock of

Bulk Garden Seeds

In the County. Guaranteed Fresh & Cheapest.

BOOKS,

Stationery, School Supplies, Views and all kinds of Specimens

At Mrs. Alice B. Thurlow's

No. 12 Pike's Peak Avenue, Colorado Springs, Colo

HULL & CONANT,

Foreign and Domestic Groceries.

Tejon Street, 2d door above Opera House.

BENNETT BROS.,

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

15 N. TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

GEO. B. PERRY,

Fine Boots and Shoes.

The Best Goods and at Lowest Prices.

Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots & Shoes.

Not being able to close out my business,
I have replenished my large stock of

Ladies', and Gents', Shoes.

And offer them at prices to suit the times. A share
of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

JOHN J. HOOKER,

29 and 31 Huerfano Street.

Perkins & Holbrook,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

CLOTHING,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Gloves
and Furnishing Goods,

20 SOUTH TEJON, CORORADO SPRINGS.

STEVENS & ROUSE

Will make lower rates than
any other livery in town.

Opp. Post Office.

Colorado Springs.

Newly Furnished.

Centrally Located.

THE ALAMO,

FRANK A. CLARK, Prop'r

A First-class Hotel.
Rates, \$2.00 per day.

Cor Tejon and Cucharas—Opp. Alamo Park.

McCOY & Co.,

CONFECTIONS, CIGARS & TOBACCO.

No. 5 Tejon St.

Colorado Springs.

Personal.

Irene Barnes has returned home.

George B. Pickett the famous athlete, is now at home.

Mr. J. R. Finlay has been elected a member of the literary board.

E. H. Turner has left college to go with the surveyor's corps of the Midland.

C. C. Wright, for a long time a bright light in college affairs, is expected in the city in the near future.

Prof. F. H. Loud has been appointed by the state meteorological association director of observations.

Carrie Dorr, once a student here, and now a student at the Stall university, is visiting among old friends here.

The Misses Wickard have changed their quarters and are now with Miss Drew on Tejon street and St. Vrain.

Mr. John Gould has succeeded S. H. Stone as assistant librarian and doesn't intend to allow dust to accumulate on the shelves.

E. B. Curtis will return to the Springs about June 10th, and with a chum from Harvard will take charge of the Seven Lakes hotel this season.

Lizzie A. R. Doak, a graduate of the Cutler training course, now a teacher in the public schools, visited the college on Wednesday.

Mattie J. Speers, a student in '80-'81, now a teacher in the public schools, visited the classic shades haunted by pleasant memories, on last Wednesday.

Messrs. Moses Hale and Guy Kerr have been proposed as honorary members of the hose company and Messrs. Emmet Gould and Fred Hastings have been received as active members.

Mr. J. R. Finlay delivered his oration on "The Relation of Progress to the Rights of Man," at the Phoenix on Friday evening last. It was a thoughtful and well prepared production.

Oma Fields is spending her time extracting humor from California jokes. From the examples furnished we are not surprised that she thirsts for that wit which bubbles up in Colorado as naturally as the soda springs of Manitou.

Mr. Francis L. Strang of Wigwam, was married on last Wednesday to Miss May Carrington, formerly of Orange, New Jersey. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. B. Gregg, in the Congregational church.

A letter from Toyohatchi Goto being written on paper from the Windsor hotel, Fifth Avenue, New York, seemed at first to intimate that his capabilities had thus soon been discerned in the metropolis. Perhaps they have. Goto is working in the bath house connected with the hotel. Of those who wronged him here he says, "I forgive them all." Noble youth!

THE Pike's Peak Echo.

A Paper devoted to the Interests of Colorado
College and Vicinity.

CONTAINING SIXTEEN PAGES

—OF—

EDITORIAL,
LITERARY,
LOCAL,
PERSONAL
HUMOROUS
MISCELLANEOUS
ADVERTISING
MATTER.

Only 50 cents for the Remainder of the
College Term.

An Excellent Advertising Medium,
[Rates made known on Application.]

Advertise In It. Subscribe for It.

For any information call at the office of S. N. Francis, corner
rooms over First National Bank, or address

THE PIKE'S PEAK ECHO,
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO

DR. J. R. WILCOX,

OFFICE—No. 18 HUERFANO ST.,

RESIDENCE—No. 327 TEJON ST.,

Colorado Springs, Colo.

**Drs. Edwards & Grannis,
DENTISTS.**OFFICE—No. 21 North Tejon street, opposite the Opera House.
Telephone No. 3.**DR. WM. FOWLER,**

DENTIST.

Over Durkee's.

18 South Tejon St.

**DUNCAN BELL,
DRUGGIST,**

No. 25 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

AGENT FOR CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH CURE, PAIN BALM
AND CHOLERA AND DIARRHŒA REMEDY.

OFFICE—Colorado Springs Opera House, S. N. NYE, Manager.

Geo. S. Stevens & Co.,

[Successors to H. E. Chester.]

Have a Very Neat and Commodious OYSTER PARLOR,

Where oysters are served to order in every style. Everything
First-class. Fine fruits, confectionery, cigars, and smokers' goods
of every description, including all the fancy as well as ordinary
brands of tobacco. Call and see us.**ALFRED ALLEN,****LEADING JEWELER.**

27 South Tejon Street.

**Do Not Forget That GILLINGHAM Is Prepared to Make
First-Class Photographs.**

At his new rooms. Give him a trial and be convinced. No. 15 South Tejon Street, (Ground Floor.)

Fossils.True wit, like wine, fresh merit gains from years;
What Adam laughed at, funny still appears;
And Abel's jokes, which made Cain laugh amain,
Are able now to make us laugh like Cain.Why is a conundrum like a monkey? It is far-
fetched, and full of nonsense.A wag says, "A temperance man should not have a
wife." His reason is "that he could not sup porter."
Oh!—Chronicle."What a change," exclaims a novelist, "one little
woman can make in a man's life!" "Exactly," says
a victim; "and what a heap of 'change' she requires
while doing it!"

"Pa, how many legs has a ship?"

"A ship has no legs, my child."

"Why pa, the paper says she draws twenty feet and
she runs before the wind."At the court of Queen Elizabeth Sir Walter Raleigh
was one day asking a favor of the queen, when she
said:

"Raleigh, when will you cease to be a beggar?"

"When your majesty leaves off bestowing favors,"
he replied."I like the mild air," said Deacon Gilpin as he sat
down on 'Squire McGill's porch floor the other morn-
ing for a friendly chat. "How fresh it makes every-thing seem. Do you know of anything fresher than
the gentle zephyr?""No, I don't know as I does," replied the 'Squire,
unless it is that 'ere paint you're sitting on. 'Tain't
been on the floor over two hours."A temperance reformer got a severe rebuff in New
Jersey lately. Meeting a man in the street, and being
anxious to spread the cause, he asked him:

"My friend, do you drink?"

"Yes," was the reply. "Where shall we go?"

It is customary, in some localities, to teach chil-
dren to think of a text as they drop their pieces of
money into the contribution-box.A certain little girl at Sunday school, recently, saw
the box approaching, and began to search in her mem-
ory for a text. She hesitated for a few moments,
dropped the dime into the box, and exclaimed, tri-
umphantly:

"A fool and his money are soon parted!"

Depends upon the shoulder:—

He saw her first at the garden gate,

Six months ago.

Her charming face was as pure as snow,

And his heart was caught in the golden flow

Of the ringlets of saucy Kate.

He saw her last with her shapely head

Two hours ago.

On a manly shoulder nestling low

And, saw 'gainst the cheek of another beau,

That her hair was only red.—Ex.

F. E. DOW, CLOTHING, HATS, Furnishing Goods.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices of any house in Colorado Springs.

CORNER TEJON AND PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

A. HEMENWAY, DEALER IN STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, MEATS, LARD,
FLOUR, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE.

Kansas Butter and Eggs, Etc.,

2D DOOR NORTH POSTOFFICE, COLORADO SPRINGS.

El Paso County Bank,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

CAPITAL,	-	-	-	-	\$100,000.00
SURPLUS,	-	-	-	-	20,000.00

WM. S. JACKSON,
Cashier.

J. H. BARLOW,
Asst. Cashier.

Aiken's Free Museum.

Headquarters for Tourists and the Best
Place in the State to buy

Curiosities and Souvenirs of the West.

105 PIKE'S PEAK AV., COLORADO SPRINGS.

WALL PAPER,

NEW STOCK AND NEW STYLES,

Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Brushes,
AT BROWN'S.

Campbell & McIntyre, LAWYERS.

OFFICE—6 & 7 Opera House Block, Colorado Springs.

WM. MARLOW, Furniture, Mattresses, Springs.

Upholstering, Carpet Work and Furniture Repairing a
Specialty. Window Shades and Awnings. Hair
Mattresses to Order. Eastern Prices.

28 N. TEJON STREET, - - - COLORADO SPRINGS.

W. K. SINTON, D. D. S.,

No. 7 South Tejon Street.

Graduate Dental Department Iowa State University.

E. C. BARTLETT,

Thinks it is too early to advertise
Elephant shoeing, but wishes it
known that he is prepared to shoe
horses with neatness and dispatch.

All Kinds of Buggy Repairing Done.

A. L. LAWTON, REAL ESTATE, LOAN & INSURANCE, Notary Public, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO.

Reynolds & McConnell,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

NATIVE AND EASTERN LUMBER,

Yard and Planing Mill, near D & N O Depot.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Capital,	-	-	-	-	-	\$50,000.
Surplus,	-	-	-	-	-	15,000.

IRVING HOWBERT, President. MATTHEW KENNEDY, Cashier. A. S. WELCH, Asst. Cash'r

Does a General Banking Business.

G. S. BARNES,

HAS THE LARGEST STOCK OF

HARDWARE

IN THE STATE.

500 Stoves for Sale at Cheapest Prices.

Iron, Steel and Nails, Agricultural Implements,
Wagons and Carriages, Guns, Pistols and
Ammunition. Builders, inners,
Blac smith's Supplies.

For Prescriptions

AND

DRUGS

GO TO

ROBINSON'S.

WELLS, COATES & CO.,
REAL ESTATE, LOANS & INSURANCE.

WE REPRESENT FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES IN FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT AND PLATE GLASS INSURANCE.

Special Attention Given to the Selling of Ranches.

Western First Mortgage Coupon Bonds Negotiated. Large List of City Property for Sale. Furnished and Unfurnished Houses for Rent.

FOR ANYTHING IN THE "ART PRESERVATIVE" GO TO

S. N. FRANCIS,
 Printer and Publisher.

JOB WORK IN EVERY STYLE.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK, COLORADO SPRINGS

L. A. PEASE,
 ARCHITECT,

STRETTET BUILDING, PIKE'S PEAK AVE.

GEO. SCHAAAL,
 Manufacturing Jeweler and Lapidary,

122 S. Tejon, Colorado Springs.

Henry Le B. Wills,
 Real Estate, Mortgages, Insurance,

No. 19 North Tejon Street.

DANIELS & WHAITE,
 Clothiers and Hatters,

Opera House Block.

H. T. O'BRIEN,
 Saddles and Harness.

Trunks and Valises, Sign Blue Trunk.
 Saddles—Sign of the Broncho.

18 PIKE'S PEAK AVE., COLORADO SPRINGS.

WE ARE DAILY RECEIVING
 Large Additions to our Carpet ^{and} Rug Stock,
 AND ARE MAKING VERY LOW PRICES.

NEW DRESS GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, GLOVES, HOSIERY, TRIMMINGS, ETC.

An Examination Solicited.

GIDDINGS BROTHERS.

BACON & GRISWOLD'S,

The LARGEST and Most
 COMPLETE LINE of

FINE SHOES

In the City, and at the
 LOWEST PRICES,

NO. 29 S. TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

Pike's Peak Echo.

I SPEAK WHAT I HAVE HEARD.

VOL. 1.

COLORADO COLLEGE, APRIL 20, 1886.

No. 16.

HIBERNATION.

[By Oliver Wendell Holmes's tutor at the breakfast table, who was so saturated with Latin that it oozed out into his English and got itself mixed up with his poetry.]

No more supine 'neath fagine shades
The cive invokes lactiferous maids,
His front by nasiterge* occult,
To serve from muscan turb his vult.

Now brumal vents indure the terr,
And pagans o'er the lakes pererr,
The aves impast assiduus vene
To pete the crust relict from cœne.

So fugient from the sæve pruines
To jucund sanctum he festines,
And, 'ere his labors he transacts,
His gelid digits calefacts.

His argill† then securely fumes,
While pocule vast with zythum spumes,
And grateful to propitious fates,
He sedes, bibes, fumes, then dormitates.

* Manutergium, a tergendō manus vocatur. Isid. Orig. 19. 26; unde nasitergium similiter derivatur.

† Argilla, white clay, potter's earth; id quod vulgo apud fumatores, per mentonymiam, "pipe"—(Hibernice "dudheen")—appellature.

THE SENATOR FROM ILLINOIS.

Appomattox, not Yorktown, made us a free people. Slavery proved itself a greater tyrant than Britain. The liberty cap could never fit the head of the bondman. Free and slave labor, by very nature, were unharmonious and contradictory. The union could not exist half slave, half free. Hence, the "irrepressible conflict." In vain the ordinance of 1787 bade "free labor keep its sleepless watch on the Ohio." In vain Washington warned the people against sectional strife.

The Missouri Compromise, that ultimate triumph of patriotism, by equally dividing the possible growth of states between slavery and freedom, seemed the assurance of peace and union. But even that honored institution was often the object of attack. Nullification was

but the thin disguise thrown over slavery by Calhoun.

Hardly had the nation recovered from this shock, when the compromise was threatened by a more formidable antagonist, Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois.

He introduced the Kansas-Nebraska bill, leaving it to the settlers whether or not slavery should be recognized north of the 36° 30' line, thus virtually repealing the Missouri Compromise. Little wonder that this act of profanation stirred the country to its profoundest depths! Immediately Douglas became the central figure of American politics, to the South, the resplendent hero—to the North, the modern Machiavelli, a man yet half a monster. But to understand his aims and weigh his character, we must first learn of his surroundings and life.

Hardship is the cradle of genius. Rugged intellects imply rugged environments. Like the great men of every generation, the great men of this were schooled in adversity. Douglas was no exception. His early life abounded in vicissitudes, which would have crushed a mind less noble, but which gave to his the conditions essential to the development of its lofty aims and unconquerable determination.

By birth and instinct, a Democrat, it was but natural that he should consecrate his youthful energies to the cause of his party. His admirable qualities and wonderful abilities won speedy recognition and at the age of thirty he found himself in the House of Representatives.

To lead was his prerogative. He was sagacious, ready, strong; loving his party only less than his country; idolized by his friends—feared by foes. When the dispute over the Oregon boundary question arose, he stood, like a rock for our rights. Intolerant of any

encroachment upon American soil by England his voice was for thorough military preparation, so that, if war came, we might "drive Great Britain and the last vestiges of royal authority from the continent of North American, and make the United States an ocean-bound republic."

His promotion to the Senate soon followed. No man ever entered that august body with a brighter record; none with more brilliant prospects. It is said that Calhoun and Nullification gave the opportunity that made Webster immortal. Equally true is it, that the great secession agitation, called forth the magnificent powers of Douglas. The fundamental principles of the constitution found his political chart. Whilst others beat about in unknown seas, he never lost his reckoning. He steered straight for popular rights and the repeal of the Missouri Compromise. That course was stormy, dangerous: but the shortest.

It was as unjust, as it was illogical, for congress to force bondage on the south and freedom on the north; to compel those living south of the compromise line to accept slavery and to forbid it to those living north. The genius of our republic demanded that all questions of property should be decided by the people themselves.

If the slaves were property, then the people should be free to acquire or refuse such property at their own discretion. Left to the people, slavery was doomed; but entrenched in the Missouri Compromise, the strife would be interminable. Therefore Douglas dared, in the interests of true Democracy, in behalf of the acknowledged rights of the people, to demand the repeal of the compromise, and the reference of the whole question to that final and supreme tribunal, popular sovereignty.

These principles he brought forward, when he introduced the Kansas-Nebraska bill, to which we have already referred. The bill became law. It rang the nation's death knell; So thought the north. But to the south it seemed to ring in a better era. We now know that it was the beginning of the end of slavery and sectionalism. This was the result foreseen and desired by Douglas. True, there

are those, who see in his course only the desperate expedients of a gambler, staking his honor, for the presidency. But, to suppose that he would permit his ambition to o'erleap its bounds, that he would play the pauper to the cardinal vices of the south, to gain their support, is contradictory of his whole life. Hear his noble words, when standing for the union against Wigfall and the secessionists in the stormy days before the war: "If it shall become the policy of the Democratic party to repudiate their time-honored principles, and interpolate such new issues as the revival of the African slave trade, or the doctrine that the constitution carries slavery into the territories, beyond the power of the people to control it as other property, I would not accept a nomination for the presidency, if tendered me."

And it is a significant fact, that the first act of the Republican party, when in power,—the first act of the party, which had its origin and victory in combatting for seven years the principles which Douglas had championed—was to acquiesce in his opinion, to recognize the virtues of popular sovereignty. For, the bills organizing the territories of Colorado, Dakota and Nevada, though containing no provision against slavery, passed both Republican houses, neither Sumner nor Wade volunteering a single word, explanatory of their radical change of opinion.

The fact that the party, which had its inception in opposing the Kansas-Nebraska bill should celebrate its majority in upholding the very principles it condemned, shows that Douglas' ideas were right, and that his stand was not taken for personal gain.

Four years later President Buchanan and his co-conspirators, sought to set aside the will of the people, by forcing the Lecompton constitution and slavery upon Kansas. A child would know where to look for Douglas in the contest that followed. He threw himself into the path of federal aggression and defeated the administration in the interests of popular rights. In the fierce storm that arose, his term of office expired, and he calmly appealed to his constituency to vindicate his course by again returning him to the senate.

Abraham Lincoln, a young man almost idolized by the common people for sterling honesty and ability, was his opponent. That campaign is one of the most conspicuous in American politics. Never were contestants better matched. Unlike in form and feature, in manner and style, each had a stalwart intellect, trained to the ready use of its great powers. They were, indeed the gladiators of the political arena. But Douglas had more than the formidable strength of his antagonist to overcome. The wrath of Achilles was not greater than the president's, and its full force was expended on the senator. Yet such was his power in debate, such his personal magnetism, that he prevailed over the combined opposition and was re-elected. The northern democrats were exultant and pressed his claims to the presidency.

The history of the Democratic nominations of 1860 is familiar to you all. The split between the Douglas and the Breckenridge factions presaged the greater spilt between the north and the south. Douglas was defeated, but success was not the condition of his patriotism.

Then was the crisis of our republic. Lincoln was badly hated by the south, nor was he supported by a united north. He knew not whom to trust. Alexander Stephens, after proclaiming his fealty to the union, became vice-president of the confederacy. Lee betrayed his country to serve his state. Colonel Magruder, at the time when the president most needed the advice and support of all, said: "Mr. Lincoln, every one else may desert you, but I never will." The president thanked him from the bottom of his heart, and two days afterwards the infamous traitor was leading a company in the rebel army.

Treason openly mocked the union. Rebellion shook the very capitol. Thousands of honest democrats at the north wavered in indecision. They knew not what was right. Coercion seemed tyranny; "Erring sisters, depart in peace," seemed to present the easiest and best solution of the problem.

Preeminent among their leaders was Douglas. He was their "little giant;" their ideal of political sagacity. Had he, stung by defeat

and burning for revenge, thrown all his transcendent powers into the scales in favor of peaceable secession, had his ringing eloquence shaken the north in behalf of the dissolution of the union, no thoughtful man can doubt the issue. But, to a spirit, such as he, treason was impossible. He was the first to declare his loyalty to President Lincoln, and to defend the wise statesmanship and true patriotism of his inaugural.

"From the hour of actual danger," says Blaine, "he spoke no partisan word, knew no partisan divisions, labored only for the government of the nation, looked only to its safety and its honor."

Hear him a month after the first shot struck Sumpter, and precipitated fratricidal strife, when he stood before the legislature of Illinois—"There are only two sides to this question. Every man must be for the union or against it. There can be no neutral in this war; only patriots or traitors."

The fact that so intense a partisan, the great leader of the northern democrats, the government in the hands of his successful opponent, the fact that in that dread hour of national peril, Douglas had no ear but for his country's needs, no arm, but for her defence, electrified his followers, made their path of duty plain, closed up the union ranks and dealt the death blow to secession.

His work was done. A month later death placed the chaplet of immortality upon his brow. Knightliest of the knightly, like another Curtius, he leaped full-armed into the yawning chasm, which, closing over the priceless sacrifice, re-united the northern democracy and assured the maintainance of the union.

The history of our race presents no more inspiring example. Not nobler than his was the patriotism of Leonidas or Winkelried. And when we look at the imperishable names the struggle for our union has inscribed in the Temple of Fame, Lincoln's, and Steward's and Morton's, and Grant's, none shines with a more radiant luster than that of Stephen Arnold Douglas, the senator from Illinois.

* * *

A ROMANCE.

Great drops of sweat were standing upon the forehead of Samanuel Weatherspoon as he stepped from the doorway of a stately mansion on Flagstone avenue, in the city of Brandyville, state of Colorado, U. S. A., North America.

The weather was cold, but Weatherspoon was hot.

He had just offered his young heart's best love to his adored Biddie McDonahue.

He was stout hearted however, and as he reached the street he dashed a teardrop from his bright blue eye, and said, "Am I not a man? I will not pine away and die for one false fair creature, but will live to rejoice at this day's proceedings."

And so he did.

Samanuel was a stirring kind of man. He always got up the first thing in the morning, and went to bed the last thing at night. He never allowed grass to grow under his feet, or moss to accumulate on his father's tombstone. He determined to leave at once the scene of his hearts destruction. Taking the advice of Horace, he went west. He entered the mountains and delved for gold. He delved in earnest. After delving for only a few short months, his bright blue eyes were rewarded by the sight of GOLD. Gold to right of him; gold to left of him; gold in front of him. Already his fortune was made.

He said to himself, "If Biddie had not rejected me I should not now be a millionaire."

He was beginning to rejoice already.

He turned his happy feet once more toward civilization. He went to Boston, and was at once recognized by the Bostonians as a lion.

As is customary to do with lions he was petted and flattered by all. He went into the best society, attended parties gotten up for his special benefit by elderly ladies with marriageable daughters, and enjoyed himself hugely. He danced with the fair ones, and turned their music at the piano, singing tenor magnificently. He also turned the heads of many of the fair ones, but none of them succeeded in capturing him. He was not to be caught with chaff.

Finally, tiring of Boston society, he decided to travel. He crossed the wide ocean and

roamed in the foreign parts. He travelled over the greater part of the Eastern Hemisphere. He stored his mind with useful information, and became educated and refined to a high degree. He rejoiced all the time.

He at length came back to his native land and wishing for a rest, went onto a farm in Massachusetts to board for the summer.

The farmer was a kind hearted man and offered to initiate him into the mysteries of farming. Samanuel thanked him and told him he would be delighted to be initiated and would begin as soon as he had become rested.

One evening Samanuel was feeling rather melancholy, and left the house for a quiet stroll. He wandered to the barn-yard where the farmer was doing the evening milking. He thought it would be a good time to take a lesson in milking. The farmer gave him a pail and stool and pointed out a gentle cow. Samanuel approached the cow with boldness, seated himself on the stool with the pail between his legs and said, "hist." The cow histed. She not only histed her foot, but she also histed Samanuel.

When Samanuel came to his senses, he was lying on his back in the mud, and the cow was at the other end of the yard. Samanuel looked sick. His spring suit was completely ruined. The farmer laughed uproarously. Just at this moment Samanuel looked towards the house and there at the bars, laughing at him, was a more beautiful young lady that Samanuel had ever before seen in all his travels. He had left the house feeling quite blue, he returned feeling very green.

Thus does a man's feelings become revolutionized in a few brief moments.

The beautiful young lady was the district school teacher and had come to board for a week at the farmer's home. Her name was Bertha Williamson. She possessed every womanly attribute and Samanuel fell in love with her and married her. She made him an excellent wife and they lived happily together.

Biddie McDonahue married a drunkard and soon followed his example. She became a swearing drunkard and lived like a beast.

Oh how Samanuel did rejoice that he was not linked to such a creature.

Thus we see that when a man's love is rejected it is always for the best.

JONAS ARKRITE.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

PUBLISHED BY COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF COLORADO COLLEGE.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—FROM NOVEMBER 15 TO JUNE 15, ONE DOLLAR.

Advertising Rates made Known on Application.

Entered at the post office at Colorado Springs, Colo., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

S. NEWTON FRANCIS, PRINTER, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Aids and Agonies.

The editors of the ECHO will, as far as possible, in this column answer any questions relating to college matters. Enquiries should be addressed "Aids and Agonies," and must be signed by the true name of the writer.

W.—Only five?

W. W.—Hire a hall!

Peggy.—Have a peanut!

L. W.—The Chinese must go.

Umpire.—Stick to your decisions.

J. I. M.—Where had you been at?

H. B.—Keep away from New York.

F. H.—You look well behind the mask.

Amy.—The best way is to keep out of it.

Bible Student.—She thirsts for your blood.

Inquirer.—It is most time for another picnic.

Mme. St. Cast.—The hose company was there.

Ass't Org't.—There is a corner on hymn books.

Alexis.—1. Home again. 2. We will look for it.

S. H. S.—Is it true? Is it kind? Is it necessary?

Truth Seeker.—We knew what it meant—erstwhiles.

Lorenzo.—Dress up as a fireman, and she will surrender.

Marguerite.—Brace up! All is not lost until after the ceremony.

E. H. B.—Keep your eyes steady, and your smiles won't rattle.

Fireman.—It is not proper to debate with the officers during parade.

I. S. B.—We live in hopes—until further notice. 2. How sunburnt he is!

J. G.—"Heavy, heavy, what hangs over you? Fine or superfine?" "Fine!"

R. D. M.—"There is always room for one more" does not apply in El Paso county.

Artist, Admirer, A Friend and others.—You can get our photograph in uniform at Nims.

Program April 30th.

Critique.....J. Gould
Recitation.....Miss Jessie Rowe
Oration.....Fred Schuyler
Essay.....Miss Lottie Wilson
Music.....
Debate: Harry De La Vergne, Amos Anderson.

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

COLORADO COLLEGE  LITERARY BOARD.

John Gould.....President | Percy Hagerman.....Secretary
E H Turner.....Vice President | J W Kittredge.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell.....Director | S H Stone.....Business Manager
Regular meetings the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

PHENIX LITERARY SOCIETY.



Jessie Rowe.....President | Lottie Wilson.....Secretary
E H Turner.....Vice President | Amos Anderson.....Treasurer
Meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the College chapel. Visitors are cordially invited.

COLORADO COLLEGE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.



R. Finlay, President.

C. C. Y. L. O. C. F. H. & P.



Jennie L. Marden, President.
Meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday in College chapel at recess time. Motto: No Admittance to Gentlemen.

COLORADO COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.



L B Vella.....President | Percy Hagerman.....Treasurer
Bert Campbell.....Vice President | E A Rider.....Quartermaster
W L Wilder.....Secretary
Meets spontaneously in the south wing.

COLORADO COLLEGE HOSE NO. 4.



W L Wilder.....Foreman | Percy Hagerman.....Secretary
R D McLeod.....1st Assistant | Wm Strieby.....Treasurer
E H Turner.....2d Assistant | Herbert Hagerman.....Custodian
Meets first and third Friday afternoon of each month at Hose house, corner Nevada and Cache La Poudre streets.

C. C.  C. C.

W L Wilder, Consummate Cacique | F Schuyler, Wayward Warbler
Open every school day.....From 11:11 to 11:26
E A Rider, Serene Scribe | Dr F A Hale, Surgeon
Meets every day, except Sunday, in north basement. Matinees for ladies and children "every afternoon at four."

COLORADO COLLEGE LIBRARY.



F H Loud.....Librarian | S H Stone.....Assistant
Open every school day.....From 11:11 to 11:26
" Wednesdays....." 2:30 to 4:00
" Saturdays....." 10:30 to 12:00

COLORADO COLLEGE  BOARDING CLUB

Meet three times a day for practice at northwest corner Weber and Monument streets.

COLLEGE PRAYER MEETING.

Is held at the residence of Mrs. Bean, North Cascade Avenue every Tuesday evening at 7:00.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

WALTER L. WILDER, ... EDITOR.
 BERT CAMPBELL, { ASSISTANT EDITORS.
 R. D. McLEOD, {

APRIL 20. 1886.

Lithographs.

THE next attraction at the college will be the Phoenix annual entertainment.

IF Boulder is not dead since the reception of the last number of the Echo, she is at least "spachless."

THE new administration of the Phoenix Literary society is a strong one, and bids fair to preserve the high standing which the society has attained, as a means for requiring a literary education.

THE skating rink is no more. It has gone the way of all institutions that "don't pay." One would naturally think that a city of this size would support a rink in such a manner that the proprietors would grow rich in a short time. On the contrary, the rink here has not been a paying concern for some time, and for that reason it has been adandoned. This speaks well for the morality of our citizens.

WE print in this number the oration "The Senator from Illinois" delivered in the State Oratorical contest, by Mr. Moore, of the Denver University. With no wish to disparage the other contestants, we think there is little doubt that if Mr. Moore had done as well in delivery as in thought and composition, he would undoubtedly have secured first place.

THERE is, as is usually the case in the spring term, something of a falling off in the interest taken in college work and college sports. The pleasant days of spring are a powerful temptation to out-door amusements which take time from indoor work. The number of students who have left college makes the burdens fall heavier on those who remain.

So far as is possible we think the year's work should be planned so that one's duties may be lighter toward the end of the school year. Duties begun must however be completed and engagements made must be fulfilled, and at this late day no excuses of lassitude and disinclination can avail to save one from the well founded accusation of unfaithfulness and laziness.

WE wish to heartily second the suggestion which has been made that some one should place some benches on Cascade and Nevada avenues for the benefit of the invalids of the town. We are sure that these would be gladly welcomed by all those who are compelled to take the horseback rides, prescribed by their physician, on foot. The ones on Cascade avenue near the large ditch, under the shade of the trees and commanding a view of the mountains would be especially attractive.

THERE is nothing that can be of more benefit to a college student than a course of reading in connection with the studies which he is pursuing. In the primary school where one deals with facts alone, with primary principles which are thoroughly demonstrated there is less need of this. But in the higher classes where uncertain theories and principles are discussed, this extra aid is essential to a thorough knowledge. However sincere and earnest an author may be in his desire to be impartial his work must necessarily be colored more or less by his own peculiarities and the limitations of his knowledge. The broad mindedness which should be a result of a good education can only be secured by a habit of consulting authorities on both sides of a question. We regret that the college library does not furnish better opportunities for this kind of work. Many of the books are old and no longer recognized as authorities on the subjects of which they treat. But while this is true, we still think that the students do not derive the benefit from the library which they might, and if they did more of this supplementary study they would awaken an interest in the library which would lead soon to additions and improvements which are much needed.

As predicted by the Echo some time ago, Colorado Springs is bound to have a boom this summer. The indications are more strong now than ever before. A large number of new buildings are now nearing completion, and our architects are all busy on plans for others. Improvements and additions to property are being made on all sides. The business outlook is good, and merchants are looking forward to a brisk summer trade. The establishment of the Midland R. R. offices here is an omen for good, and the fact that the road will not be completed for two or three years will not prevent people from coming here during the summer. On the contrary, shrewd business men will establish themselves now and be ready for the road when it comes, with the increased prosperity which it is sure to bring to our city. Situated at the eastern terminus of the road, Colorado Springs can not but feel the influence of the road in a powerful manner. We welcome everything that brings prosperity to our beautiful city and we hope to see her as she deserves to be, the Queen of the new west.

Individual Responsibility for the Labor Problem.

"The adjustment of relations between labor and capital is a matter that must ultimately affect every one of us."

We are familiar with this statement. It has an ominous sound. There is a complimentary truth, less often stated, and far more hopeful—the adjustment of these relations is a matter about which every one of us may help. This is not a game to be played out in our presence, our interests at stake, and we powerless to change the issues. It is a task, to which we may all lend a hand.

Few of us, to be sure, can expect to shed much new light on the problem by our own intellectual radiance. But the difficulties in the case are not mainly intellectual, but moral. Public opinion holds enough political-economic theories in solution already. What it needs now is quiet in which they may crystallize. The "labor question" is an old and tough one it must be admitted. But eliminate the factors of suspicion, envy, hatred, greed, and does any one doubt that we can settle it?

This work of elimination lies before us all, but especially before those of us who have no pecuniary interests directly involved. It is almost inevitable, perhaps—human nature being what it is—that the poor man should see in his employer little but selfishness and extravagance, that the rich man should see in his employe little but discontent and wastefulness.

It is for us who are in no antagonizing relation to either party, whose point of view commands both sides, to bring about a better understanding between the two. We are responsible for being in the literal and best sense of the word, a conservative force. There is not one of us to whom opportunities of this sort—small however it may be, but real—do not come.

But let us not step forward with too jaunty a confidence to remove the moths from the eyes of our friends who handle the pickaxe and the coupon! If I am heard to say of my acquaintance that "she works in the mill, but she is a very intelligent girl," am I not an aristocrat and does not my adversative conjunction betray me? When I watch my neighbor starting for Washington with six silk dresses in her trunk, with an aggrieved sense that I have as much right to that gaiety as she, how am I better than a communist? Who can be sure, till he has rooted the last sprout of envy and insincerity and selfishness from his heart, that he does not carry about with him a socialist, or a demagogue, or even a corporation?

These are days for careful speech. It is a lying proverb that says "Harsh words break no bones." Harsh words, in their legitimate outcome, do break bones and destroy property, and take life. As civilization represses the manifestation of physical force, speech is becoming more and more significant and is so recognized. Words have their weight, as real as if we could reckon it in *avoirdupois*. A single sarcasm may tip the scale that has been wavering between enmity and good will. There is no shadow of apology, for us who stand from the heat of exciting personal contest, if we fling fire brands. Unwelcome truths must be spoken at times—though the number of us who are called to this disagreeable duty may be smaller than we are inclined to think—but they need never be spoken roughly. "I have no time to pick and choose my words," is the excuse of an unpardonable indifference and shiftlessness.

There is time for everything that promotes sympathy between citizen, between man and man. There is no time in these days for any thing else.

There is a peculiar obligation in this regard upon us, who count ourselves educated men and women. Many of us prefer to find the cure for social ill in a more widespread popular intelligence. To such comes the incisive answer, "Physician, heal thy self."

Do we employ our skill with language only to exasperate and antagonize those whom we might win to kindlier thoughts?

Do we make of argument not a means but an end? Is your trained judgment unable to distinguish between a confirmed habit and an impulse between the vital outgrowth of a system and one of its excrescences?

Do we play with the problems which may mean life and death to our fellow men and to us, as if they were so many medicinal subtleties to try wits upon? Then in such education as ours, our country finds no help to day.

LILY S. RICE

Locals.

Fred Meserve has left school.

German II rejoices in new recruits.

See the Vienna bentwood furniture at Ashby's.

Best boots and shoes in the market very low at Wishon's.

Spectacles and eye glasses at Robertson's jewelry store.

Miss E. H. Bean has been elected a member of the literary board.

Mr. E. H. Turner expects to leave for Denver soon.

The boys have concluded that they are not a success at Calisthenics.

A. E. Browning is working in the drafting office of the U. P. R. R. at Denver.

As an elective the study of base ball would be very acceptable to the boys.

Sawayama has recovered from his recent illness and is again hard at work.

A nice, new stock of hats just received at W. W. Wishon's.

Great bargains in second-hand goods at the Novelty Bazaar.

Ties, hosiery, underwear and gloves very cheap at Wishon's.

Work done in a satisfactory manner by

R. B. ROBERTSON, Jeweler.

Watch for the new catalogue. Tell your friends about it. It will be out soon.

Invitations are out for a party at Mrs. Pickett's on Wednesday evening as a farewell to the boys.

F. W. Manning as a curved pitcher is quite popular among the boys, who consider him as the very ideal.

Patronize the Pony Express No. 1, when you have anything in that line. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A. E. HART, Proprietor.

You will save money by purchasing your clothing hats and shoes of Wishon.

The contest of the Interstate oratorical association will be held at Lawrence, Kansas, on the 5th of May.

E. A. Rider rendered Old Black Joe, in character, before the Phoenix on the 16th, and was greeted with merited applause.

June 2d has been set as the date for commencement day. As the day draweth near the senior class begin to grow pale.

The members of the Phoenix contemplated giving an entertainment similar to the Old Folks' concert, on the 30th, but we are not certain whether the project will be carried out.

E. G. Osborn has moved his blacksmith shop to No. 21 W. Huertano street, and is now ready to see his old friends and all who desire good work. See new ad. on 13th page.

Prof. Wickard is now acting librarian, and is looking up the missing books. All those who have books from the library will please return them to her.

Some very nice clocks with cathedral gongs at a moderate price.

R. B. ROBERTSON,
22½ South Tejon St.

The new constitution for state oratorical association has been received, subject to the approval of the local association. but as yet no action has been taken in the matter.

The following are the newly elected officers of the Phoenix: President, R. D. McLeod, Vice President, Miss Laura Wickard, Secretary, J. R. Finlay, Treasurer, Guy Kerr.

Some of the students have been taking of presenting an enormous petition to the faculty, requesting that chapel attendance be made voluntary.

The dates set for some of the speakers in chapel have caused some of them to smile, as it will be necessary for them to miss church in order to keep their appointments.

Go to Ashby for complete new outfits for house-keeping especially for fine hanging and electric lamps, undertaking and embalming.

Telephone No. 91.

The students are all glad that Prof. Strieby takes so much interest in elocution, and appreciate his efforts in that direction. His latest addition meets with their hearty approval.

The mania has reached even to the college and a number of knights of the fleet foot have sallied forth to the field of contest. Mr. Wilder claims the belt at present.

George and John Pickett expect to leave for the south western part of the state, on the 20th, where they will go into the cattle business. E. A. Rider will follow them soon.

The first base ball game of the season was played by picked nines from the college on the 16th. Manning and Hastings were the battery for one team and Campbell and Kerr for the other. The scores were 11-22, in favor of the latter.

Prof. Strieby has a plan by which an alarm of fire may be given from either fire department to the other, by means of an electric communication attached to the college bell and the bell at the city department. It can be gotten up at little expense and we hope the city fathers will examine it.

It is the intention of the literary board to enlarge the 14th number of the Echo, devoting considerable space to the college, and increasing the number of copies. This will afford an excellent means of advertising, of which the business men should take advantage.

The fire companies united in giving an entertainment at the rink on the 10th. The people were very liberal in their patronage and expressed themselves highly pleased with the program.

The foot ball and polo games were very good and if the poor little greased pig had been given a chance the result would have been more satisfactory. The receipts netted over \$80.

The many friends of Mr. Goto will be pained to learn that he is now in the New York city insane asylum. Failing in health he was taken to the Bellevue hospital where he was examined and pronounced insane. He was then conveyed to the asylum where he is now under treatment.

F. W. Manning has been elected captain with power to organize a base ball team, and you may look some quite lively contests before the hot months. A challenge has been sent to the high school to meet us in friendly contest and we hope it may be accepted.

Do you need a nice suit for commencement? If so give us a call now. We have just received a very large invoice from several leading manufacturers. These goods are made in latest styles and of best material which we are selling very low for cash. We give no discount, but we sell the goods lower than the lowest. Bear in mind we can throw in a house and lot if you pay enough for the goods. An examination of our goods will oblige W. W. Wishon.

The annual parade of the fire department was witnessed and enjoyed by a vast crowd of people. The parade was worthy of Colorado Springs, showing the people upon whom they may depend for protection from the fire fiend, and also for what purpose their money is being expended.

Nearly a hundred firemen were in line, all presenting a very creditable appearance. The college company look a great deal better than without uniform, but we hope to see them with full uniform before the next parade.

The annual meeting of the Colorado Springs fire department for the election of officers was held at the city hall on the evening of April 14th, and the following officers were elected: Chief, J. W. D. Stovell; 1st assistant, C. B. Ferrin; 2nd assistant, H. D. Campbell; Secretary, H. P. Scott; treasurer, G. B. Storer. The annual report of the secretary, H. H. Seldomridge, showed the losses for the year to be over \$12,000, quite an increase over the previous year. Only \$3000 insurance was held.

Colorado College Library Rules.

1. Books are issued for two weeks, and may be renewed once only.
2. A fine of 5 cents per day will be charged for each volume kept over two weeks.
3. Books must not be taken from the shelves except by the librarian in charge.
4. All books must be registered before they are taken from the library.
5. Rules 1 and 2 do not apply to the text and reference or any other books used by the instructors.

Missionary Society.

The last meeting of the young people's missionary society was held Saturday evening, April 9th, at the house of Mrs. F. G. Rowe, where it has held its monthly meetings since November last. Instead of

the usual literary program the society listened to the reading of the "Missionary Telescope," the "Semi Occasional" paper published by the society. The board of editors of this issue was composed of the Misses Clara Bartlett and Jessie Rowe, and Mr. S. H. Stone. It being the evening for the semi-annual election, the following officers were elected: President, Miss Brewer, vice president, Mr. S. H. Stone, recording secretary, Miss Nellie Kerr, corresponding secretary, Miss Lottie Wilson, treasurer, Mr. Fred Schuyler. After this the society adjourned to spend the evening in social games.

Hereafter the society will hold its meetings at Mrs. Pickett's new residence on North Cascade avenue.

Address of Welcome to the New President of the Phoenix.

Fellow members of the Phoenix:

In the history of each heart there are occasions when the conflicting emotions—sorrow and joy, maintain an equal struggle for the supremacy, when the inertia of progress, upward and onward is met by the gravitating force of pleasant memories. Such an occasion is the present. The disestablishment of the present ministry which has served so long and so faithfully and whose president has exercised the rights and prerogatives of her office, as if to the manor born, could but cause in us all feelings of the most profound regret and sorrow unfathomable, were it not that the welcoming to the official chair of this august assembly of one who has been termed "the noblest Roman of them all," banishes such disponding and gloomy reflections and inspires within our minds a new hope of a glorious future, resplendent beneath the dazzling light of his transcendent intellect.

Robert Douglas McLeod is a native of that cradle of hardy heroes—Vermont. Like his distinguished prototype the red man, his cry has ever been "Westward Ho!" Keeping his eyes upon the setting sun he has followed in the track of the Iron Horse with the air of a conqueror. The alligator was his play thing and the blackman the friend of his youth. But his noble mind was not to be enslaved by the charms of Missourian beauty, and Colorado opened her arms to the fugitive. Here he delved for the hidden treasures of nature in the archives of our Alma Mater and the San Juan. Such a career of success merits the highest gift within the power of the Phoenix. Welcome, thrice welcome to your exalted position!

Program April 23d.

Music... .. Congregation
Critique... .. E. S. Gould
Recitation... .. Miss Nellie Kerr
Oration... .. F. R. Hastings
Music... ..
Reading... .. Miss Bessie Bean
Debate: Affirmative, Bert Campbell. Negative, F. W. Manning. Subject, Resolved: That the present system of convict labor should be abolished.

Here and Back East.

To Marion.

E'er since I saw thy deep blue eyes,
My sweet faced, fair haired Marion,
My heart no longer quiet lies,
But ceases not to carry on.
Oh! would I had what I have spent
To raise the ancient Harry on,
For I would woo thee for my bride
Had I the cash to marry on.

Amherst, '81.

—STARR J. MURPHY.

Similla Similibus.

A box of bonbons for Babette
I bought at Mr. Huyler's shop,
And put a "candied violet"
Or two, upon the very top.
I think that she will see the joke,
My clever, winsome, wee Babette,
Who looks at wise and foolish folk
With eyes of candid violet.

—Harvard Lampoon.

First on impromptu: "Should dancing be allowed in college?" "It should not be 'low'd enough for the faculty to hear."

A large majority of the students of Johns Hopkins University contists of college graduates pursuing post-graduate courses.

The University of Vermont had the oldest student of any college on record. He was a member of the class of '85 and was 83 years of age.

A misleading odor: First student (entering companion's room)—"Ah, I see you have been burning midnight oil."

Second student: "No, that's a couple of old shoes I threw into the stove."

Miss Clara: "Are you familiar with Dante's Divine Comedy?"

Mr. K. (who is a Sophomore): "No, I have never seen it. The fact is, Miss Clara, I think this comedy business is overdone. The sooner the stage returns to the legitimate drama the better it will be for the profession."

"Poor George," said a fond mother, referring to her son, who is home on a vacation from college, "Poor George, I'm afraid he's studying too hard. Last night he was reading in his room until after one o'clock."

What was he reading? inquired the old man.

"English literature, he said. Hoyle, I think, was the name I saw on the cover."—New York Sun.

This was evidently written as a joke by some eastern tenderfoot who never read Hoyle. There are few students in eastern colleges who do not know that the book to whom reference is made is valuable as a book of reference and is not intended for reading. We venture the assertion that "George" knew his Hoyle by heart before he graduated from the high school.

We Invite the Public to Call

And see the old picture made by Cagliari Paul Veronese, one of the old Italian masters of the Sixteenth Century. We are also prepared to make all kinds of pictures known to the Photographic Art. A Large Assortment of various sized Views of all the principal points of interest of our own publication.

Nims & Co., Photographers.

Prewitt Block,

Colorado Springs.

J. W. EXLINE, Physician and Surgeon,

Graduate of Cleveland Medical College,
Class of 1870.

Residence—66 S. Nevada Ave.

Office—No. 7 S. Tejon Street.

L. C. DAVIS, Manufactures Jewelry

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Colorado Springs, Colorado.

J. D. TURNER, Carriage Painter, Sign Writer

AND PAPER HANGER.

No. 16 West Huerfano Street.

THE Colorado Springs Co.,

Have for sale a Large Number of

TOWN LOTS IN COLORADO SPRINGS

At Various Prices According to Location.

For all information enquire of GEO. H. PARSONS, Secretary.

Letter From Massachusetts.

Boston, Mass., }
 April 1st, 1886. }

Editor PIKE'S PEAK ECHO.

Dear Sir:—I am a constant reader of your bright little paper, and am much interested in Colorado college and everything connected with it, having been a student among you once. Imagination makes light of the distance which separates me from you and oftentimes I stand beneath your sunny skies, freed at once from Boston fog and Boston culture, and I truly long to be with you once more.

Boston is well enough for those who have never been west; but it is stale enough to return to. Many of your readers are looking to this place as the Mecca of their hopes, the place in which all their plans centre, sooner or later. I know how it is; I have been homesick myself, and can sympathize with them—but I am not doing it, for I am saving all the sympathy I have to dole out to them after they have been back here a little while.

One thing is certain, Boston and Boston people have some peculiar ways which would greatly surprise some of you western folks. I was raised among them and yet after an absence of a year or two they strike me as being somewhat novel.

I wonder what one of the boys in Colorado college would think if he should find himself surrounded by a bevy of beautiful maidens at a church sociable, each trying to entertain him best or take him out to supper.

And yet it is an everyday occurrence here, entirely too common to excite remark. As matters now stand there can be no question that the boys have somewhat the advantage of the girls in this way: The average boy goes with the average girl until they are both about twenty-one. When the girl begins to get too old, seeing there are so many to choose from, and the average boy begins to associate with the younger generation, until they in turn become too old. In the mean time the average girl has gone to teach in school.

It was in this country that that simple little joke originated about the man who had five children and half of them were girls, the other half being girls too—the joke was on the man.

Some time when I have more time and you

more space, I wish to tell you about some of the other notable features of Boston society, not the least noticeable of which is the missionary spirit which pervades this community; and then I wish to tell you about some of our celebrities and some of the boys and girls from your city attending school in the old Bay State.

For the present, adieu.

* * *

MISS S. A. VANCE,

Will return from New York
 this week with a full line of

Millinery for the Spring Trade !

She has a first-class Dress
 Making establishment with

ALL THE LATEST STYLES FOR DRESSES.

W. C. STARK,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Opposite Postoffice.

Colorado Springs, Colo.

DUFFIELD BROTHERS,

—Dealers in—

Kindling Wood and El Paso Coal.

Slabs and Cord Wood, Pinion Wood, Pitch Pine
 Knots for Grates. Cut to any size and De-
 livered to any part of the city.

FINE WALL PAPER.

GEO. CANT & CO., House Painters & Decorative Paper Hangers.

103 PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

Imported and Domestic Cigars,

FINE SMOKING TOBACCOS,

Stephen F. Whitman & Son's Chocolates and
 Confectionery.

AT TRIBES,
 27 North Tejon Street, Colorado Springs.

WM. BUSH, Opera House Bakery,

BREAD AND CAKES,

OF BEST QUALITY.

Also, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, Candies,

AND CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

FAIRLEY BROTHERS, General House Furnishings.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices in the City.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Particular.

TELEPHONE No. 65.

SOUTH TEJON ST.

BERREY & CO.,

Wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of

Fat Stock, Meats, Fish, Oysters & Game.

Colorado Springs, - - - Colorado.

Forsdahl & Bridenstine.

127 & 129 South Tejon St.

NOVELTY BAZAAR!

New & Second-Hand Goods. Upholstering & Repairing Done.

W. H. ROBY & CO.,

Carry the only stock of

Bulk Garden Seeds

In the County. Guaranteed Fresh & Cheapest.

BOOKS,

Stationery, School Supplies, Views and all kinds of Specimens

At Mrs. Alice B. Thurlow's

No. 12 Pike's Peak Avenue, Colorado Springs, Colo

BENNETT BROS.,

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

15 N. TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

GEO. B. PERRY,

Fine Boots and Shoes.

The Best Goods and at Lowest Prices.

H. I. REID,

Civil Engineer,

County Surveyor,

OFFICE AT COURT HOUSE.

CRISSEY & THOMAS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Lumber, Sash, Doors, Blinds,

Paints and Oils, Building Paper and Plastering Hair.

Corner Bijou and Tejon Sts., - - - Colorado Springs, Colo.

Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots & Shoes.

Not being able to close out my business,
I have replenished my large stock of

Ladies', and Gents', Shoes.

And offer them at prices to suit the times. A share
of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

JOHN J. HOOKER,

29 and 31 Huerfano Street.

Perkins & Holbrook,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

CLOTHING,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Gloves
and Furnishing Goods,

20 SOUTH TEJON, CORORADO SPRINGS.

STEVENS & ROUSE

Will make lower rates than
any other livery in town.

Opp. Post Office.

Colorado Springs.

Newly Furnished.

Centrally Located.

THE ALAMO,

FRANK A. CLARK, PROP'R

A First-class Hotel.
Rates, \$2.00 per day.

Cor Tejon and Cucharas—Opp. Alamo Park.

The Hour.

—A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO—

Literary, Society AND News.

\$1 PER YEAR.

THE EVIL GENIUS,

A domestic story, by WILKIE COLLINS
began March 6th

Personal.

Prof. Walker was born in Turkey.
 Clara Bartlett is out on the ranch.
 Fred Summers is boarding at the club.
 Geo. F. Owen is at WaKeeney, Kansas.
 E. R. Warren has returned from Silver Cliff.
 A. L. Bronson is going into the cattle business.
 John Gould spent Sunday with friends on the Divide.

S. H. Stone is breaking in an unruly bicycle. He has our sympathies.

Jessie M. Rowe once more presides over the books in her father's office.

Mr. A. E. Browning has gone to Denver to try his luck in the metropolis of Colorado.

F. R. Hastings was elected secretary of the Athletic Association at the last meeting.

Aleck Baker has been detained from college through sickness for several weeks.

Yew Sawayama is rooming at the Dairy house. We are sure the Gould brothers will use Sawayama well.

Miss Phillips, of St. Louis, with a small sister is visiting Colorado Springs and stopping at the home of her cousins, the Pickett boys.

H. H. Seldomridge is in from the ranch attending to his duties as secretary of the C. S. F. D. Harry made an efficient and popular officer.

Fred Hastings and J. R. Finlay have been elected Secretary and treasurer of the athletic association, in the place of W. L. Wilder and Percy Hagerman, resigned.

Fred Schuyler has been under the weather for the past week but we are glad to announce that the worst is over, and that the bloom of health is again cropping out on his cheeks.

E. B. Curtis arrived direct from "Fair Harvard" last Saturday. In company with his friend, Mr. Nutting, a Harvard junior, Ev. will run the Seven Lakes Hotel this season. The Echo wishes the boys success, and advises all Pike's Peak pilgrims to tarry at their hotel.

Laura Wickard the newly elected vice president of the Phoenix was born in Ohio. Before coming here she attended the State University of Kansas. Miss Wickard's tact, good sense and popularity will doubtless enable her to steer the Phoenix aright, though the winds howl and the noble bird herself raises discordant cries.

The history of the new secretary, is too well known to the readers of the Echo to need repetition here. Suffice it to say, R. J. Finlay was born, not in Missouri but in Canada. He is our coming man in both oratory and athletics.

Guy Kerr, son of Prof. Kerr, one of the early and constant friends of Colorado College, is treasurer for the coming term. Guy was born in Missouri, is one of our stalwarts, and we are not afraid that anyone of his age will carry off the funds.

THE Pike's Peak Echo.

A Paper devoted to the Interests of Colorado
 College and Vicinity.

CONTAINING SIXTEEN PAGES

—OF—

EDITORIAL,
 LITERARY
 LOCAL,
 PERSONAL
 HUMOROUS
 MISCELLANEOUS
 ADVERTISING
 MATTER.

Only 50 cents for the Remainder of the
 College Term.

An Excellent Advertising Medium,
 [Rates made known on Application.]

Advertise In It. Subscribe for It.

For any information call at the office of S. N. Francis, corner
 rooms over First National Bank, or address

THE PIKE'S PEAK ECHO,
 COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO

E. G. OSBORN,
 Blacksmithing, Horse-Shoeing & Repairing,

Removed to Moore & Schneider's
 old stand, 21 West Huerfano St.

ALL Work Promptly Done and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Will be pleased to see all old customers,
 and a large number of new ones.

ALWAYS GOOD WORK. LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

McCoy & Co.,
 CONFECTIONS, CIGARS & TOBACCO.

No. 5 Tejon St.

Colorado Springs

DR. J. R. WILCOX,

OFFICE—No. 18 HUERFANO ST.,

RESIDENCE—No. 327 TEJON ST.,

Colorado Springs, Colo.

Drs. Edwards & Grannis,**DENTISTS.**OFFICE—No. 21 North Tejon street, opposite the Opera House.
Telephone No. 3.**DR. WM. FOWLER,****DENTIST.**

Over Durkee's.

18 South Tejon St.

**DUNCAN BELL,
DRUGGIST,**

No. 25 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

AGENT FOR CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH CURE, PAIN BALM
AND CHOLERA AND DIARRHŒA REMEDY.

OFFICE—Colorado Springs Opera House, S. N. NYE, Manager.

Geo. S. Stevens & Co.,

[Successors to H. E. Chester.]

Have a Very Neat and Commodious OYSTER PARLOR,
Where oysters are served to order in every style. Everything
First-class. Fine fruits, confectionery, cigars, and smokers' goods
of every description, including all the fancy as well as ordinary
brands of tobacco. Call and see us.**ALFRED ALLEN,****LEADING JEWELER.**

27 South Tejon Street.

**Do Not Forget That GILLINGHAM Is Prepared to Make
First-Class Photographs.**

At his new rooms. Give him a trial and be convinced. No. 15 South Tejon Street, (Ground Floor.)

Fossils.True wit, like wine, fresh merit gains from years;
What Adam laughed at, funny still appears;
And Abel's jokes, which made Cain laugh amain,
Are able now to make us laugh like Cain."What is sweeter than to have a friend you can
trust?" asked the poet. "To have a friend that will
trust you," replied the editor."Clara," asked Fannie, her dearest friend, "has
Frank offered himself to you yet?" "Only by
piecemeal, my dear; he offered me his arm last
night."The man who mortgages his property, while the
money lasts lives on the fat of the land; while the
man who loans the cash has to be content with the
lien.Society Senior (to store clerk)—"Have you any
blue neckties to match my eyes?"Clerk—"No, but we have some soft hats I think
that will match your head."She came rushing into the school room with an
"O! girls, did you know that a man just got shot?"
"Where? Where?" in a chorus. "Down in the
hardware store. He only got a pound.""How do you know when a boiler is worn out?"
a New York steamboat man was asked the other
day.

"When it bursts," was the reply.

"My dear," said a wife to her husband, "I really
think it is time we had a greenhouse."

"Well, my love, paint it any color you please."

Facetious party (the local lawyer, who likes to have
a joke with his clients: "I say, Pat, suppose the devil
were suddenly to appear now, which of us would he
take first, d'y' think?"Pat: "Me, of coorse; for shure he knows he can
have your honor at any time, bad luck to him!"Miss Joy: "Madame, Mr. Foster has come to take
me for a drive; may I go, Madame?"Madame: "You know, Miss Joy, the rules of Vassar
do not allow it, unless you are engaged—are you en-
gaged to Mr. Foster?"Miss Joy (doubtfully): "N— No, but— if you
will let me go I shall be by the time we get back."—
Exchange.Young lawyer (to witness in court): "What is your
occupation Mr. Brown?""Mr. Brown: "I am a professional mind read-
er."Young lawyer: "Mind reader: explain what you
mean by that term."Mr. Brown: "I can read a man's mind—his thoughts
—like a printed page."Young lawyer: Ah! indeed! Let's see if you can
teli what I am thinking of. Please read my mind if
you can, Mr. Brown."Mr. Brown: "Thank you; I never read a legal
blank. I'm a mind-reader."

F. E. DOW, CLOTHING, HATS, Furnishing Goods.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices of any house in Colorado Springs.

CORNER TEJON AND PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

A. HEMENWAY, DEALER IN STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, MEATS, LARD,
FLOUR, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE.

Kansas Butter and Eggs, Etc.,

2D DOOR NORTH POSTOFFICE, COLORADO SPRINGS.

El Paso County Bank,				
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.				
CAPITAL,	-	-	-	\$100,000.00
SURPLUS,	-	-	-	20,000.00
WM. S. JACKSON,	J. H. BARLOW,			
Cashier.	Asst. Cashier.			

Aiken's Free Museum.

Headquarters for Tourists and the Best Place in the State to buy

Curiosities and Souvenirs of the West.

105 PIKE'S PEAK AV., COLORADO SPRINGS.

WALL PAPER,

NEW STOCK AND NEW STYLES,

Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Brushes,
AT BROWN'S.

Campbell & McIntyre,

LAWYERS.

OFFICE—6 & 7 Opera House Block, Colorado Springs.

WM. MARLOW,
Furniture, Mattresses, Springs.

Upholstering, Carpet Work and Furniture Repairing a
Specialty. Window Shades and Awnings. Hair
Mattresses to Order. Eastern Prices.

23 N. TEJON STREET, - - - COLORADO SPRINGS.

W. K. SINTON, D. D. S.,

No. 7 South Tejon Street.

Graduate Dental Department Iowa State University.

E. C. BARTLETT,

Thinks it is too early to advertise
Elephant shoeing, but wishes it
known that he is prepared to shoe
horses with neatness and dispatch.

All Kinds of Buggy Repairing Done.

A. L. LAWTON,
REAL ESTATE, LOAN & INSURANCE,
Notary Public,
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO.

Reynolds & McConnell,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

NATIVE AND EASTERN LUMBER,

Yard and Planing Mill, near D & N O Depot.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Capital, - - - - - \$50,000.
Surplus, - - - - - 15,000.

IRVING HOWBERT, MATTHEW KENNEDY, A. S. WELCH,
President. Cashier. Asst. Cash'r

Does a General Banking Business.

G. S. BARNES,

HAS THE LARGEST STOCK OF

HARDWARE

IN THE STATE.

500 Stoves for Sale at Cheapest Prices.

Iron, Steel and Nails, Agricultural Implements,
Wagons and Carriages, Guns, Pistols and
Ammunition. Builders,iners,
Blacksmith's Supplies.

For Prescriptions

AND

DRUGS

GO TO

ROBINSON'S.

WELLS, COATES & CO., REAL ESTATE, LOANS & INSURANCE.

WE REPRESENT FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES IN FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT AND PLATE GLASS INSURANCE.

Special Attention Given to the Selling of Ranches.

Western First Mortgage Coupon Bonds Negotiated. Large List of City Property for Sale. Furnished and Unfurnished Houses for Rent.

FOR ANYTHING IN THE "ART PRESERVATIVE" GO TO

S. N. FRANCIS,

Printer and Publisher.

JOB WORK IN EVERY STYLE.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK, COLORADO SPRINGS

L. A. PEASE,
ARCHITECT,

STRETTET BUILDING, PIKE'S PEAK AVE.

GEO. SCHAAL,

Manufacturing Jeweler and Lapidary,

122 S. Tejon, Colorado Springs.

Henry Le B. Wills,

Real Estate, Mortgages, Insurance,

No. 19 North Tejon Street.

DANIELS & WHAITE,
Clothiers and Hatters,

Opera House Block.

H. T. O'BRIEN,
Saddles and Harness.

Trunks and Valises, Sign Blue Trunk.
Saddles—Sign of the Broncho.

18 PIKE'S PEAK AVE., COLORADO SPRINGS.

WE ARE DAILY RECEIVING
Large Additions to our Carpet  Rug Stock,
AND ARE MAKING VERY LOW PRICES.

NEW DRESS GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, GLOVES, HOSIERY, TRIMMINGS, ETC.

An Examination Solicited.

GIDDINGS BROTHERS.

BACON & GRISWOLD'S,

The LARGEST and MOST
COMPLETE LINE of

FINE SHOES

In the City, and at the
LOWEST PRICES,

NO. 29 S. TEJON ST.

COLORADO SPRINGS.

Pike's Peak Echo.

I SPEAK WHAT I HAVE HEARD.

VOL. 1.

COLORADO COLLEGE, MAY 4, 1886.

No. 12.

A New Version of an Old Story.

Inspired by Dumas' "Napoleon."

To Napoleon, far in Russia, came one eve the tidings dread,
That before him all the forces, by the Czar's commanders led,

To oppose his onward passage, well intrenched and ready lay,

And his gallant troops must struggle with the Russian bear at bay.

"Koutousoff," so ran the message, "Koutousoff," who tamed the Turks,

Holds the right of the position, safe behind the strong earthworks,

Barclay Tully keeps the center, backed by swift Moskowa's tide,

Pfuhl the left, while ever watchful far and near the Cossacks ride."

Through the sleepless night the tidings faster came and came more dread,

Sixteen times they roused Napoleon from his rude and martial bed,

Till at last there came this message, brought by one whose faltering breath,

Scarce sufficed to voice his story of destruction, blood and death.

Koutousoff, the Turkish terror, confident, awaits the fray,

And has ordered Konovitzine with the thirteenth corps d'armee

To be ready when the Frenchmen, turning, safety seek in flight,

To pursue them without mercy till the falling of the night."

Dark Napoleon's brow grew darker, like a cloud when sun has set,

Then it beamed as if the lightning rent its living wall of jet,

And he said to brave Prince Eugene, standing just inside the door

In a voice which thrills the ages,

"There aint going to be no corps."

And there wasn't!

ALEXIS.

COMMUNISM AND SOCIALISM.

We speak with enthusiasm of our vast natural resources. We call attention to our remarkable facilities for producing wealth. We point to our material prosperity. And yet, in the richest countries, demonstrations

occur, like the recent London mobs, showing that there are large numbers of productive laborers, who are unable to support themselves, and demand employment of the state.

Statistics are quoted, showing the enormous sums of money which civilized nations spend annually in support of the poor. Volumes are written upon the social dangers and moral degradation occasioned by poverty. The evils of poverty need no doleful enumeration; existing from generation to generation, they tend to brutality, and in view of the interdependence of classes, are an element of danger to all.

Did not Channing say, "It is the loafers who are rich that make the loafers who are poor"?

The insatiable desire for wealth has its ill effects, as well as the dread of poverty. In an ideal society the extremes of too much and too little of riches and poverty, must give place to the "golden mean."

Thus communists and socialists, deploring great inequalities in the possession of wealth, accuse the present social system of producing at one end of society a wealthy aristocracy at the other dependent poverty. This serious charge is manifestly supported by facts. Competition reduces the weak to utter helplessness, whereupon the state makes communistic concessions by receiving these paupers in charitable institutions, supported at the public expense.

Private property and competition allow a comparative few to concentrate the wealth of a nation in their hands. Private property in land allows a few, comparatively, to control the source of all wealth. Communists and socialists may well point to England, where one man rides thirty miles to the sea coast, without leaving his own land; to Cal-

ifornia, where a single estate is one-half the size of Rhode Island, to our monopolies, to our syndicates which have raised the price of bread in London and Liverpool. How true are Plato's words, uttered more than two thousand years ago, and yet reiterated in all our cities by those who never heard of him. "Every city," said he, "is in fact two cities, one the city of the poor, the other of the rich, at war with one another."

In his Republic, Plato gave to the world a lofty conception of an ideal state, in which everything was held in common, the people dwelling together in peace and harmony. Though he discussed social questions unsettled to this day, we believe that his social system has been condemned by an irreversible decree.

Sir Thomas More, in his "Utopia," deprecating the social condition of England, declared that in all states where private property exists, justice can never reign, nor prosperity prevail. He found the only remedy to consist in community of goods.

Thomas Campanella, a learned Italian philosopher, in imagination journeyed to the sun, where he built a city, and solved his social problems on communistic principles.

Saint Simon, a member of French nobility, waived the privileges of his high position, that he might engage in social studies. Though maintaining the right of private property, he declared that inheritance was a privilege, which ought to be annulled.

Robert Owen, a successful English manufacturer, spent three hundred thousand dollars in advancing communistic schemes.

Marx and Lassalle planted the seeds of socialism in Germany, where they have been propagated by the proverbially philosophic Germans.

In our own country, Henry George and others are agitating questions of a socialistic nature.

In one aspect or another, and in all the variety there is marked unity, the social system based on private property and competition has been impeached by the rich and by the poor, by men foremost in action, by men excelling in thought, philosophers and statesmen have argued earnestly against it, and by

the ignorant it has been denounced with seditious words; atheists have hurled triumphant invective upon it, and Christians, appalled at the restless, self-seeking of the present age, have been thrilled at the inspiring thought of a society, which should embody the religious principles of communism, of a society in which the Christian principles of socialism were the rudder, steering the ship of state in its course, not merely the flag under which she sails. Some have retired to communistic societies; others have endeavored to reorganize society on socialistic principles, and others are at work alleviating the distress caused, in part, at least, by private property and competition.

What an antithesis can be drawn between some of the principles and tendencies of the present social system, and those of communism and socialism! On the one side a struggle for the lion's share in distribution, on the other fruitful rivalries in efficiency of production. The one stimulates covetousness and never satisfies it; the other, in its distribution of wealth, leaves men the highest motives for activity, the general prosperity, but places no premium upon selfishness; the one leads to the manufacture and sale of articles injurious to the public; the other makes the interest of man identical with that of mankind; the one says, "To all according to the ability of all," and forms a climax with the quotation, "to him that hath shall be given;" the other answering, to him that hath talents, and useth them, to him shall be given the natural increase of development, and greater duties, and declares the true principle to be, "from all according to the ability of all, to all according to the needs of all."

In defense against these indictments and comparisons, weapons have been employed, which both parties can use with harmful effect.

It has been said that a communistic division of lands would centralize population. Answering, the communist points to our fifteen story tenement houses, and shows by statistics, that the great cities of the world would soon complete their own destruction, if not recruited from the country. In the city of London there are annually ten thousand more deaths than births.

It has been said that men would not work in a socialistic state, because they would not have a direct self-interest in their labor. Answering, the socialist affirms that the majority of our productive laborers, wage laborers, however it may be theoretically, practically are not directly interested in the proceeds of their labor. That the laborer might have as direct an interest in his work as the employer, co-operation has been advocated.

Communists and socialists have pointed out real social evils. In their social system there is much that is ideal. Yet the remedy they have proposed for social evils is inadequate.

The partial success of the communistic societies in the United States is due to peculiar circumstances. In general, small communistic societies, as shown by experiment, are failures, and the difficulties increase with the enlargement of the community.

Furthermore, a socialistic state would have to depend for its success upon the conscientiousness of its citizens upon favorable conditions, which, did they exist, would obliterate the evils connected with the present social system.

The representative communists and socialists have shown by the reforms they have accomplished, both directly and indirectly, that the evils they have attributed to private property and competition, are not inseparably connected with the present social system; and that the remedy lies in reforming society on its present basis, not in revolutionizing it.

The citadel of communists and socialists is defended by political economy. They arraign the present social system for causing a needless loss to production.

The laborer, believing that the hand of society is raised against him, in self protection raises his hand against society. The loss to production is not to be estimated by computing the amount of property destroyed by riotous strikers, though in the great strike of 1877, in Pittsburg alone it amounted to millions. Enmity exists between capitalists and laborers, and the latter will do just as little work as they can and keep their place, and will combine to render their work ineffective.

Socialists would have the state become the great capitalist, and supply the citizen with the necessities and comforts of life. They claim that the state would secure a greater material prosperity, and leave the individual that leisure, without which his highest interests must suffer.

The state would accomplish this by availing itself of the productive capability of the community. There would be no parasites, they say, in a socialistic state. All would work and the fruits of industry, after defraying the expenses of government, would be apportioned to each, with approximate equality.

In order to accomplish this result, however, it has been recognized that the socialistic state must have absolute control over the citizen, power to send him to do any kind of work in any place, calling him first here then there, wherever in the opinion of the state his services would be most profitable. But this would destroy all personal liberty, and history testifies that progress and personal liberty go hand in hand.

Moreover, as civilization advances, and the division of labor becomes greater, the more intolerable and less practicable such state supervision would be.

Forced equality of possessions and equality of personal freedom are utterly incompatible inasmuch as these men have greater ability than those.

Believing that for the extirpation of many social evils, we are dependent upon individual character, we join issue with those who think that as soon as the state shall attempt to assume absolute control of the citizen, and legislate in favor of the great principles of socialism, it can introduce the millennium by fiat.

The representative communists and socialists have thus far been unsuccessful; yet by no means have their efforts been futile. But the riotous communists and socialists in our cities, ignorant, believing that wages can be increased at any time at their dictation, that the laborer should have all, leaving nothing to capital; that there are brawn workers, but no brain workers, that a man should be paid according to the time he works, regardless of the fact that some spend a third of a lifetime

in preparation, having no sense of the sanctity of law, they do constitute an element of danger in our social and political life.

Organized capital is met by organized labor, and the enmity between the two is ominous.

The extent of trades unions, the loss of wealth occasioned by enmity between capital and labor, the prevalence of vagrancy and pauperism, glaring inequalities in the possession of wealth, whatever arouses enmity between classes, adds fuel to the communistic flame which is already threatening to consume our cities.

It becomes an important question how to quell and disarm these riotous communists and socialists.

In a country like our own where political equality prevails, education is a panacea for social and political evils. Public education for every child, will in time give us such intelligent citizens that our law makers legislating in favor neither of capital nor labor, can say to the people even as Solon said, "Your selves will so well be convinced that obedience to my laws is your interest, that you will not be tempted to break them."

The evils connected with private property and competition are due partly to the abuse of great abilities,—an abuse which some would lessen by limiting the amount of property which an individual could hold, and partly to the incompetency of others, which can be greatly diminished by a suitable mental and industrial education.

When, in the public schools, the rudiments of political economy and ethics shall be taught, then the masses, no longer the dupes of demagogues, will know that we can not dispense with "the magic of private property, which turns sand into gold."

Looking beyond the immediate hardships, they will comprehend the far-reaching benefits of that great economic law of competition.

In their ethics they will learn that economic laws however good, do not constitute the highest rules of conduct, inasmuch as the pursuit of wealth is not the highest purpose of man.

With all the improvements that shall be made in education, as it is established that in-

telligence, in the nature of the case, shall overcome ignorance, and virtue vice,

"I doubt not through the ages one increasing purpose runs,
And the thoughts of men are widened with the process of the suns."

Finally the time shall come, when the great bells, ringing out the old year and ringing in the new, shall

"Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind,"

F. W. MANNING.

Prescience.

Actual knowledge enables us to speak with certainty as to the fate of prescience, but there is an unpleasant amount of uncertainty as to the merits of prophetic inspiration. Argument takes for granted statements afterwards to be proved, but where nothing is known as to a basis upon which to argue, nothing can be either implicitly believed or supposed.

Weak and nervous people are exalted or terrified by the hallucinations of madness, and for this reason, many of the world's prophets were confirmed lunatics. The fears of the timid, and the imagination of the ignorant often make their predictions tangible in spite of experience and reason.

But, strange to say, this belief in prescience has at all times been so strong in the mind of man that it has frequently had an important place in the history of nations. Much of the literature, ancient and modern, is mixed with the sayings of seers and prophets. Among savage nations, and until men have reached a high state of civilization, the words of the poet, Campbell would be considered as true and natural.

" 'Tis the sunset of life gives me mystical lore,
And coming events cast their shadows before."

It is the seer who speaks. But what is the seer's idea of the future! He thinks of time as of light and advancing onward, illuminating events, explaining enigmas, clearing doubts.

Mankind has wondered and striven to fix its gaze on what comes before, and as the ages roll on, we pass their pictures, their prediction, and enigmas, to look, wonder and predict as before.

F.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

PUBLISHED BY COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF COLORADO COLLEGE.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—FROM NOVEMBER 15 TO JUNE 15, ONE DOLLAR.

Advertising Rates made Known on Application.

Entered at the post office at Colorado Springs, Colo., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

S. NEWTON FRANCIS, PRINTER, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Aids and Agonies.

The editors of the ECHO will, as far as possible, in this column answer any questions relating to college matters. Enquiries should be addressed "Aids and Agonies," and must be signed by the true name of the writer.

Two.—Never say die!

H. H.—Good morning!

W. L. W.—It is finished!

D. S. F.—You don't deserve it!

L. W.—Some other time—later.

Senior—Advertise for a substitute.

Anemones.—We envy you your position.

B. W.—By their fruits we shall know them!

Pauline—The nickel will never be claimed.

W. and S. C.—Large, and thick, and very often.

O. F.—Destroy them all, under the penalty of the law.

A.—It is a difficult question, and takes time to decide it.

A. A.—The very finest and most comforting epistle extant.

E. A. R.—Beware! The third time will be beyond endurance.

A. M. Y., B. W., B. M.—Bananas, figs, and chocolate creams—and everybody passing by.

P. H.—Small favors gratefully received—large ones in due proportion.

P. S.—Why do you ask us? It is an insult, and we shall demand satisfaction!

T.—Please send us your address, and we will endeavor to answer your searching inquiries to your satisfaction.

M. M. G.—In the latest edition of "Babes in the Woods," the birds cover them with orange peel in place of leaves. (There weren't enough leaves.)

Lorenzo—1 She wept at your absence.

2.—

"He either fears his fate too much,
Or his deserts are small.

Who dares not put it to the touch,
And win or lose it all."

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

COLORADO COLLEGE  LITERARY BOARD.

John Gould, Pres't and Bus. Mgr. | Percy Hagerman, ... Secretary
E H Turner, ... Vice President | J R Finlay, ... Treasurer
R D McLeod, ... Director
Regular meetings the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

PHOENIX LITERARY SOCIETY.



R D McLeod, ... President | J R Finlay, ... Secretary
Laura Wickard, ... Vice President | Guy M Kerr, ... Treasurer
Meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the College chapel. Visitors are cordially invited.

COLORADO COLLEGE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.



R. Finlay, President.

C. C. Y. L. O. C. F. H. & P.



Jennie L. Marden, President.

Meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday in College chapel at recess time. Motto: No Admittance to Gentlemen.

COLORADO COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.



L B Vella, ... President | J R Finlay, ... Treasurer
Bert Campbell, ... Vice President | E A Rider, ... Quartermaster
F R Hastings, ... Secretary
Meets spontaneously in the south wing.

COLORADO COLLEGE HOSE NO. 4.



W L Wilder, ... Foreman | Percy Hagerman, ... Secretary
R D McLeod, ... 1st Assistant | Wm Strieby, ... Treasurer
E H Turner, ... 2d Assistant | Herbert Hagerman, ... Custodian
Meets first and third Friday afternoon of each month at Hose house, corner Nevada and Cache La Poudre streets.

C. C.  C. C.

W L Wilder, Consummate Cacique | F Schuyler, ... Wayward Warbler
E A Rider, ... Serene Scribe | Dr F A Hale, ... Surgeon
Meets every day, except Sunday, in north basement. Matinees for ladies and children "every afternoon at four."

COLORADO COLLEGE LIBRARY.



E. Wickard, ... Librarian | John Gould, ... Assistant
Open every school day From 11:11 to 11:26
" Wednesdays " 3:00 to 5:00
" Saturdays " 10:30 to 12:00

COLORADO COLLEGE  BOARDING CLUB

Meet three times a day for practice at northwest corner Weber and Monument streets.

COLLEGE PRAYER MEETING.

Is held at the residence of Mrs. Bean, North Cascade Avenue every Tuesday evening at 7:15.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

WALTER L. WILDER, ... EDITOR.
L. D. WICKARD, { ASSISTANT EDITORS.
E. H. BEAN, {

MAY 4. 1886.

Lithographs.

In a recent number of the Youth's Companion Lord Lome speaks of "either Canada or America." However singular this restricted use of the word America may seem to us, in Europe it is commonly limited to the United States. An American there is always a citizen of the United States, while inhabitants of other American countries are particularized as Mexican, Cubans, Canadians, Brazillians and so on. More than this, North and South America are used as meaning the northern and southern states of the Union. Thus the civil war of 1861-5, was spoken of as a contest between North and South America, and we know of a young man living in Switzerland who was commonly introduced as from Baltimore, South America.

The lack of a national adjective was felt early in our national history, but no successful attempt has yet been made to supply the want, nor does it now seem likely that there will be. We do not wish to call ourselves Columbians, Washingtonians or Unionists, and we will probably be qualified to the end of time as Americans. But we think it will be a long time before we cease to distinguish in this country between the continent of America and the country of United States.

THE Hour of this city seconds a remark made by the Denver News, that it would be a good plan to teach political economy more and classics and sciences less. To a competent observer the proposition to teach in a high school the studies which properly belong in the senior year of a college course seems rather singular.

The question concerning which the greatest minds of the country are at widest variance are not ones which can profitably be discussed in the public school rooms. "Capital, labor,

monopoly, protection, free trade, demand and supply and such general laws" are not subjects that "can be readily understood by the average scholar." "The tawdry fictions about the moon, the bottom of the sea, the Gulf stream, the Congo country, and the pterodactyl" are, as every person knows, either proven facts or reasonable probabilities, while the so-called science of political economy is for the most part a mass of conflicting theories. As to the new science of "domestic economy" which the Hour proposes to introduce we think that this is a matter of practice rather than of theory, a study for the house rather than for the school.

Many advocate putting into the courses of study in the common and high schools only such studies as will be of practical use in after life. This question also comes home to college students. The Hour seems to regard the time of a high school scholar as thrown away on geometry, because he will not use geometry in his business. If the object of attending school is merely to receive information, then only the very poor would need to attend school, at least after acquiring the three R's, for the reading of a first class newspaper at home will soon give more of general and political and practical information than can be crammed into a high school course. So far as the object of school discipline in mental preparation for future life and business, it is fair to inquire which will have the better preparation—the one who is crammed with minute and practical information, or the one who has less of general information, but who has mastered hard problems and studies until he has the power to really understand complicated subjects.

We take it that the chief difference between the common laborer and the leader in industry or the professional man is in general that the one can understand only a few simple things and the other many complex things. The student of geometry and other hard studies may forget the theorems but he can never lose the grasp and power of comprehension which he gained by mastering a hard subject—we do not mean memorizing, but really mastering. If a would-be athlete should spend all his time playing "Pussy in the Cor-

ner" we should infer he was off his base. It would be just as sensible to select a course of study so easy as never to try the mental muscle. Since in actual life, if one is to have power, he must be able to grasp hard and complex subjects, ought he not to begin his training in that direction during his school years?

THROUGH the kindness of Mr. Yew Sawayama we are permitted to publish the two following Japanese verses with their English translations. The PIKE'S PEAK ECHO is not inclined to brag. We do not have as large a circulation as the New York World yet; we do not print a Sunday supplement of thirty-two pages as do some of the Chicago papers; we have no mud colored cover with curlyqueues all over it like the Century; we have no advertisements surrounding our title, as the Republic; we do not have very many funny pictures; but when it comes to Japanese poems, worthy contemporaries, here's where we leave you!

Kyoto, Japan, }
Feb. 15, 1886. }

YEW SAWAYAMA.

My Dear Friend:— * * * * *

I am very thankful for PIKE'S PEAK ECHO which I received a few days ago. It is very interesting and instructive, and am very much interested in some of the articles.

* * * * *

I read the paper many times, and at last composed the thirty-one syllables:

I kubaku no
Hito no nemuri o
Samasu ran,
Paikusu dake no
Yamahiko no koye.

[The Echo that comes from Pike's Peak is loud enough to awaken the dormant faculties of ten thousands and lead them into the brighter world.]

Sayaka nimo
Hiye no takane ni
Hibiki keru,
Paikusu dake no
Yamahiko no koye.

[The Echo of Pike's Peak traveled over the ocean and came at the Mount Hiye (in Kyoto)]

where it resounded again and gave the loud report of Western scientific and literary world.]

Now I send my poems. I believe it may be interesting to you to read Japanese poems in a foreign land. * * * *

Yours Truly,
THOS. N. KISHIMOTO.

THE subject of special course and elective studies is one that continually rises to worry the brains and impair the digestion of college students, faculties and trustees. In some colleges every student must follow the regular classical course, which completion will entitle him to the degree of A. B. Even in these there is more or less latitude in regard to elective studies. In other institutions there are special scientific or literary courses resulting in some degree or certificates. In a third class, in addition to the regular courses above mentioned, students are allowed a larger liberty than a mere choice between a few electives, and after having followed such studies as they please, are granted certificates of proficiency in the branches they have been pleased to pursue.

Which of these plans is most meritorious depends somewhat on a person's object in acquiring a higher education. If he wishes simply to secure facts and principles as will be useful to him in his special business, the special course system is preferable, but if he wishes strength, breadth and depth of intellect, he should trust to the experience of others rather than the prejudices which are probably the result of his own limitations.

To our mind a good college curriculum should incline to special courses rather than elective studies. Irrespective of the relative merits of classical and non classical courses, the letters A. B. should not mean one thing in one place and something quite different in another. Whatever course may be best fitted for general culture and development the classical students have a prior right to this brand, and this right should not be disputed.

Patronize the Pony Express No. 1, when you have anything in that line. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A. E. HART, Proprietor.

Some very nice clocks with cathedral gongs at a moderate price.

R. B. ROBERTSON,
224 South Tejon St.

Locals.

Latin V have their final examination in Cicero on Friday.

Best boots and shoes in the market very low at Wishon's.

Spectacles and eye glasses at Robertson's jewelry store.

Great bargains in second-hand goods at the Novelty Bazaar.

The class in Plautus is meditating the admittance of a new member.

The II Literature class are deep in the life and times of Charles V.

See the advertisement of the new firm of Craigie & Co., on the 12th page.

The hour for regular college prayer meeting has been changed to quarter past seven.

A polyopticon was a new and interesting feature of entertainment at the missionary society.

The evening services in the city churches will be held half an hour later beginning May 2d.

If you wish to hear very fine singing, go to the Congregational church, both morning and evening.

Miss Isabel Palmer succeeds Mrs. Eldridge (late Mrs. Whitcomb) as matron of the mute and blind institute.

Some very nice clocks with cathedral gongs at a moderate price.

R. B. ROBERTSON,
22½ South Tejon St.

The new organization, the C. C. O., is flourishing and bids fair to become a great credit to itself, and to the College.

The musicales held in the college chapel will be discontinued upon the departure of Mr. A. C. Pearson for the east.

John Lennox will shortly open a store in the Carpenter block filled with all the latest and handsomest styles of furniture.

Prof. Stone's class in United Constitution have finished the text book, and are now branching off into political science.

The Constitution and By-Laws of the Phoenix have been thoroughly revised, and will be printed in the next number of the Echo.

Rev. Mr. Gregg of Colorado Springs, and Rev. Mr. Rudolph of Cheyenne, Wyoming, visited some of the classes Monday morning.

Chapel rhetoricals have begun once more, and until the close of the term we shall be entertained each morning by eloquent efforts in elocution.

Patronize the Pony Express No. 1, when you have anything in that line. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A. E. HART, Proprietor.

The college professors and students deeply sympathize with Prof. and Mrs. Kerr in the loss of their young daughter Louise, who died in this city, April 29, 1886.

Some of our students are showing a remarkable talent, for metaphors and similes. This is a most interesting branch of composition, and we are glad to see it cultivated.

Messrs. Stone, Campbell and E. Gould have gone to Leadville to introduce to the people of that city the "best washing machine out." The Echo wishes the boys success.

Mr. Bert Campbell, who has gone to Leadville, will be missed from the editorial staff of the Echo. We are glad to know that he will return to resume his studies in the fall.

Saturday was a beautiful day and picnickers were happy. One party of twelve went to Blair Athol, while the Fan Drill girls enjoyed the beautiful scenery of North Cheyenne canon.

The entertainment which is to be given at the opera house, for the benefit of the free reading room, promises to be one of the best of the season. The managers deserve to be encouraged by a crowded house.

A number of people from the Springs went to the Mute Institute on Friday evening, April 30th, to see the children in their monthly party. The games engaged in by the blind children, and the "wasp story," told in the mute language, afforded much amusement for both pupils and visitors.

A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all the guests who were fortunate enough to receive an invitation to the residence of Mrs. Pickett on North Cascade avenue. Though the near approach of the departure of the Messrs. Pickett saddened all, desponding and sad feelings were thrown to the winds, and the pangs gnawing at each heart were concealed to a very successful degree. Despite the inclemency of the weather, a good number were present, and the evening was spent in a most delightful manner.

Owing to the rush of work which the students find to be pressing upon them at this time of the year, it has been proposed to have a voluntary program at the Phoenix society on the evening of May 14th. Members may prepare new work or repeat some formal production of interest. We hope that a sufficient number will volunteer, so as to make this one of the best programs of the year. This will be a good opportunity to judge what members of the society are really interested in its welfare.

The regular meeting of the Young People's Missionary society was held on the evening of May 2nd at Mrs. Pickett's new home on North Cascade avenue. The meeting was called to order by the president. After prayer and the singing of a missionary hymn the society listened to some accounts of missions in Madagascar, and an interesting talk on missions in Utah, by Mr. Bartlett, a home missionary from that place. After the conclusion of the program, Miss Brewer, in behalf of the society, presented to Mrs. Pickett a handsomely framed picture of the Madonna. A polyopticon and conundrums afforded amusement for the rest of the evening.

A large and intelligent audience gathered last Friday evening in the college chapel to listen to one of the best programs ever produced by the Phoenix Literary society. The critique read by R. D. McLeod, the present president of the society, was well written and well read. The criticism showed excellent judgment, and when the keen wit of the introduction finally dawned upon the minds of the audience the bursts of hearty laughter made it impossible for Miss Jessie Rowe, who was next on the program, to proceed for some time. As a critic, Mr. McLeod is a success, and should he ever attempt any original work of his own we are sure he would do credit to himself and his friends. Miss Jessie Rowe's declamation was well selected and well rendered. Being quite familiar with the piece chosen and knowing what was coming, the audience were in a position to keenly appreciate the jokes which were brought out in a telling manner: and the Pied Piper of Hamelin drew all hearts with him as he went into the mountain side and pulled the hole in after him. We are sorry Miss Rowe is not as good in declamation as in composition, and that in the former there is still room for improvement.

There have been fears the college might experience a lack of orators when those who now call themselves such have passed to wider spheres of usefulness. It is a pleasure and a satisfaction to recognize and commend such a promising beginning as was made by Mr. Frederic Schuyler in his oration on Richard Cœur de Lion. It is, a matter of regret to us and we doubt not to Richard as well, that he himself was not present to enjoy the praise and to profit by the severe though merited criticism of his actions and principles.

Miss Lottie Wilson then read a wide awake and interesting essay, entitled, "A Dream." Full of keen, good natured personalities, brimming with merry wit and with light shades of pathos here and there the well turned phrases flowed like a sparkling brook among sunlit groves to end in the cascade of well merited applause which greeted its finish.

The debate between Messrs. Finlay and DeLaVergne on the subject: "Resolved, that Napoleon was a benefactor of France," had the disadvantage of a dry and rather uninteresting subject. Mr. Finlay endeavored to show that in spite of the evils of Napoleon's character, his cruelty, selfishness and despotism, the net result of his power was beneficial to France. Mr. De LaVergne undertook to prove that Napoleon was entirely selfish, and that less good resulted to France from her revolution than might have been reasonably expected. The decision was in favor of Mr. DeLaVergne. Mr. Finlay is the more easy and ready speaker, more competent in the choice of words and more pleasing to his hearers. Mr. DeLaVergne is more direct and more logical, and sticks closer to his subject.

As an average performance, the one of last Friday night leaves little to be desired. Colorado college may well be proud of the Phoenix Literary Society, and in another program where the more intelligent and highly educated members take part, the Phoenix would have nothing to fear from comparison with similar societies in eastern colleges. J. M. R.

The third monthly picnic of the C. C. B. W. O. was held in North Cheyenne Canon on Saturday, April 24th. The party originally intended to visit Manitou, but on account of the absence of the Huerfano street bridge, this was found impossible. The clouds hung heavily on the mountains, but the few drops of rain which spotted hats and ribbons were unable to dampen the enthusiasm of the party. The road in the canon was found to be badly washed by the late rains, and at several points the road was blocked by large boulders which had rolled upon it. These were hastily removed by some of the members of the Athletic Association. The party finally arrived at a point where a yawning abyss made further progress impossible. The lunch baskets were unpacked with enthusiasm and disposed of with energy, by the road side. The party then separated on exploring expeditions, and when a suitable place was found a bountiful repast was spread under the trees near the gurgling brook, which all enjoyed. The lunch was an estacy, which but for the absence of Saratoga potatoes would have been a cyclone of contented delight. After an afternoon spent in various pleasant ways, the wearied party returned, flower-laden, just in time to escape the rain which had hung in the clouds all day, and which precipitated itself as the empty wagons were driven back to the stables.

The Annual Exhibition of the Phoenix, which usually takes place on Washington's birthday, was postponed this year in favor of the local oratorical contest, which did not take place. An interesting program has been prepared which will be carried out on Friday evening, May 28th. The following program:

Invocation.....	
Music.....	
Annual Address.....	J. R. Finlay.
Recitation.....	Clara Bartlett.
Music.....	
Oration.....	Fred Schuyler.
Essay.....	Jessie Rowe.
Music.....	
Recitation.....	Laura Wickard.
Oration.....	John Gould.
Music.....	

Program May 7th.

Critique.....	P. Hagerman
Reading.....	Miss Agnes Youngs
Recitation.....	Miss Bessie Bean
Music.....	
Declamation.....	H. J. Hagerman
Oration.....	J. D. Ellsworth
Debate: Affirmative, A. Anderson; Negative, Guy Kerr.	

See the Vienna bentwood furniture at Ashby's.

Work done in a satisfactory manner by

R. B. ROBERTSON, Jeweler.

Go to Ashby for complete new outfits for house-keeping especially for fine hanging and electric lamps, undertaking and embalming.

Telephone No. 91.

Here and Back East.

Can February March? Perhaps not, but April May.—Independent.

To petition the faculty at the University of Vermont is an offense punishable by suspension.

There are now four daily college papers in the United States. Harvard, Cornell, Princeton and Yale.

The ordinary life of a locomotive is thirty years. Possibly it would live longer if it did not smoke.—High School Student.

The chair of Journalism, recently established at Harvard, is to be filled by J. B. McCullaugh, editor of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. His salary is to be \$4,000 per year.

The prize of \$3.00 for the best published humorous story, which appeared in the December issue entitled "A Tale of Love" has been awarded to Mr. J. W. Monteith.—Fairbault, (Minn.) Cadet.

A boulder lost its balance on Pulpit mountain Thursday morning and rolled to the base of the mountain, passing through G. W. Snider's house, but not injuring any one.—Republic.

This has no reference to the State Oratorical contest.

A wealthy but illiterate widow sent her daughter to school, with instructions to spare no expense. On calling to learn of her daughter's progress the teacher informed her that she could do nothing with her, as she had no capacity for learning. "Oh, that makes no difference," replied the widow, "I care nothing for expense; but one, and let it be the very best that can be had."

A certain element of unfairness in the inter-state oratorical contest appears to be on investigation of the ages and experience of the various competitors. There is an astonishing disparity in age between some of the contestants, as much as ten or twelve years. Side by side in the great contest will stand the beardless youth of nineteen and the married man of thirty. For instance, Kansas will be represented by a typical college student, Ohio sends a contestant who has already graduated from one college, has practiced law for several years, been a political stump speaker, married a wife and is the father of two children.—Kansas University Courier.

The following collegiate athletic records may not be uninteresting at the present time:

Best American collegiate records.

100 yards dash, 10 sec.

220 yards dash, 22½ sec.

440 yards dash, 50¼ sec.

½ mile run, 2 min. 4-5 sec.

1 mile run, 4 min. 37 3-5 sec.

Running high jump, 6 ft. ¼ in.

Running broad jump, 21 ft. 3¼ in.

Standing broad jump, 10 ft. 3½ in.

1 mile walk, 2 min. 4 4-5 sec.

Throwing hammer (16 pounds), 88 ft. 11 in.

Pole vaulting, 10 ft. 1 in.

Hop, step and jump, 38 ft. 1 in.

We Invite the Public to Call

And see the old picture made by Cagliari Paul Veronese, one of the old Italian masters of the Sixteenth Century. We are also prepared to make all kinds of pictures known to the Photographic Art. A Large Assortment of various sized Views of all the principal points of interest of our own publication.

Nims & Co., Photographers.

Prewitt Block,

Colorado Springs.

J. W. EXLINE, Physician and Surgeon,

Graduate of Cleveland Medical College,
Class of 1870.

Residence—66 S. Nevada Ave.

Office—No. 7 S. Tejon Street.

L. C. DAVIS, Manufactures Jewelry

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Colorado Springs, Colorado.

J. D. TURNER, Carriage Painter, Sign Writer

AND PAPER HANGER.

No. 16 West Huerfano Street.

THE Colorado Springs Co.,

Have for sale a Large Number of

TOWN LOTS IN COLORADO SPRINGS

At Various Prices According to Location.

For all information enquire of GEO. H. PARSONS, Secretary.

A FABLE.

A lion, an ass and a monkey having formed a partnership for the better transaction of business found themselves in a very short time in hard circumstances, whereupon they resolved to go into a committee of the whole on the state of the union.

The monkey took the chair, and the ass having obtained the floor told the following pitiful tale:

"Dear comrades, I need scarcely tell you that we are in real distress, and bankruptcy does not seem a great way off; starvation is upon us; what to do is more than the brains of a poor ass will allow him to even conjecture. Our business is such that it cannot prosper without using a great amount of sweet, persuasive eloquence. Alas my voice is not all that I could wish. I meet with rebuffs, I toil early and late, getting up the first thing in the morning and going to bed the last thing at night. If I could choose between going to the "pen" at Canon City and staying here I would go back to Colorado Springs"—and here being overcome by his feelings, he lifted up his voice and wept.

Thereupon the lion took the floor. "Mr. Chairman," said he, "it has never been my lot to listen to more absurd talk or a more preposterous ass. We came here to earn money, not to complain. Rather than not succeed I would talk an ear off of every old woman in this town. What our partner wants is more common sense and not so much "sweet persuasive eloquence;" he has entirely too much humility. To talk of returning to Colorado Springs is "too thin;" it "won't wash." If the good people of this town only knew how worthy we were of assistance I am sure they would help us to succeed. Tomorrow I shall commence to let them know our merit"—here the lion finished speaking and as the monkey had nothing to say the committee rose.

HAEC FABULA DOCET.

1. That an ass is an ass wherever he is placed.
2. The absurdity of any one trying to raise himself above the limitation which nature has put upon him.
3. The futility of trying to succeed in any business without advertising.

See the Vienna bentwood furniture at Ashby's.

Best boots and shoes in the market very low at Wishon's.

Spectacles and eye glasses at Robertson's jewelry store.

Great bargains in second-hand goods at the Novelty Bazaar.

Work done in a satisfactory manner by
R. B. ROBERTSON, Jeweler.

MISS S. A. VANCE,

Will return from New York
this week with a full line of

Millinery for the Spring Trade

She has a first-class Dress
Making establishment with

ALL THE LATEST STYLES FOR DRESSES.

W. C. STARK,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Opposite Postoffice.

Colorado Springs, Colo.

DUFFIELD BROTHERS,

—Dealers in—

Kindling Wood and McFerren Coal.

Slabs and Cord Wood, Pinion Wood, Pitch Pine
Knots for Grates. Cut to any size and Delivered to any part of the city.

Fine Wall Paper.

GEO. CANT & CO.,

House Painters & Decorative Paper Hangers.

103 PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

Imported and Domestic Cigars,

FINE SMOKING TOBACCOS,

Stephen F. Whitman & Son's Chocolates and
Confectionery,

AT TRIBE'S,

27 North Tejon Street,

Colorado Springs.

WM. BUSH,

Opera House Bakery,

BREAD AND CAKES,

OF BEST QUALITY.

Also, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, Candies,

AND CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

FAIRLEY BROTHERS, General House Furnishings.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices in the City.
Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Particular.

TELEPHONE No. 65.

SOUTH TEJON ST.

BERREY & CO.,

Wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of

Fat Stock, Meats, Fish, Oysters & Game.

Colorado Springs, - - - Colorado.

Forsdahl & Bridenstine.

127 & 129 South Tejon St.

NOVELTY BAZAAR!

New & Second-Hand Goods. Upholstering & Repairing Done.

W. H. ROBY & CO.,

Carry the only stock of

Bulk Garden Seeds

In the County. Guaranteed Fresh & Cheapest.

BOOKS,

Stationery, School Supplies, Views and all kinds of Specimens

At Mrs. Alice B. Thurlow's

No. 12 Pike's Peak Avenue, Colorado Springs, Colo

BENNETT BROS.,

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

15 N. TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

MRS. A. B. LENGEL,

Will Remove to Opp. Post Office

EARLY NEXT WEEK.

All old customers and as many new ones are
invited to call and examine our goods.

NEW HATS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots & Shoes.

Not being able to close out my business,
I have replenished my large stock of

Ladies', and Gents', Shoes.

And offer them at prices to suit the times. A share
of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

JOHN J. HOOKER,

29 and 31 Huerfano Street.

Perkins & Holbrook,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

CLOTHING,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Gloves
and Furnishing Goods,

20 SOUTH TEJON,

CORORADO SPRINGS.

STEVENS & ROUSE

Will make lower rates than
any other livery in town.

Opp. Post Office.

Colorado Springs.

Newly Furnished.

Centrally Located.

THE ALAMO,

FRANK A. CLARK, PROP'R

A First-class Hotel.
Rates, \$2.00 per day.

Cor. Tejon and Cucharas—Opp. Alamo Park.

Citizens of Colorado Springs and El Paso County, Look Here!

We have just opened up for business. We carry the Largest and Most Complete Stock ever brought to this city. We can and will sell cheaper than any of our competitors. To prove what we say, call and see us and get our prices. We have a Full Line of Domestic and Imported Fancy Goods, never before brought to this city, call and examine them. We are also agents for the celebrated Pine Apple Brand of Hams and Breakfast Bacon.

A. D. CRAIGUE & CO.

Personal.

Count Richtenstoffausen visited chapel one morning last week.

Agnes Youngs will attend school at Davenport, Iowa, next year.

F. A. Waters has returned from St. Louis, after an absence of several weeks.

Mr. V. C. Lewis is expected home from Pinos Altos on a visit this week.

Percy Hagerman won the booby prize at a euchre party the other evening.

F. W. Manning has left the club house and now takes his meals at Mrs. Burr's.

Miss Neevins, of Norway, is boarding at Mrs. Pickett's on North Cascade Avenue.

Judge Severy and family expect to start for California sometime during this month.

Fred. Summers has been out of school the past week on account of trouble with his eyes.

E. H. Turner is still seen on our streets, from which it is to be inferred that he has not yet gone to Denver.

Prof. Strieby was absent from chapel Monday morning. His place was ably supplied by Prof. Walker.

Susie Bean is much enjoying the Art department of Wellesley College. She has lately joined the "Life Class."

John Gould will have charge of his brother's herds and real estate during the absence of our college cattle king.

Miss Dittey has been elected an honorary member of the C. C. A. A. Her title will be made known on application.

Prof. G. N. Marden will return to Colorado during the last part of this month, and will be present at Commencement.

Edith Coombs will leave this city in a few days to visit her mother and sisters in Hillsdale, Mich. She expects to return in July.

J. R. and G. B. Pickett have left town, much to the regret of their many friends. They have gone to southwestern Colorado to engage in the cattle business.

It gives us great pleasure to state that Amos Anderson spoke in chapel Monday morning. He did so well that words of criticism failed the presiding genius of the occasion.

Oma Fields has returned home from California. She has had a most enjoyable trip, has visited the chief places of interest in the state, and has been much benefited by the change.

Mr. John A. Campbell, of Glasgow, Scotland, died at the residence of Mr. A. G. Brooks, in this city, on Tuesday evening, April 27th. Mr. Campbell had been in the employ of Giddings Brothers for over a year, and was highly esteemed by his employees and acquaintances. The death of this young man is a sad blow to all his friends, and especially to all his relatives, who are all in Scotland.

W. H. BARBOUR, Central Livery Stables,

Telephone, No. 39. 123 Pike's Peak Avenue,
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

MISS C. A. BACHELDOR, MILLINERY!

106 Pike's Peak Avenue,
COLORADO SPRINGS, - - COLORADO.

PASCOE HOUSE.

B. McDONALD, PROPRIETOR.

Board and Room by Day or Week.

\$1.00 PER DAY. \$6.00 PER WEEK.
No. 14 North Tejon Street. Next to the Opera House.

E. G. OSBORN,

Blacksmithing, Horse-Shoeing & Repairing,

Removed to Moore & Schneider's
old stand, 21 West Huerfano St.

All Work Promptly Done and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Will be pleased to see all old customers,
and a large number of new ones.

ALWAYS GOOD WORK. LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

McCOY & Co., CONFECTIONS, CIGARS & TOBACCO.

No. 5 Tejon St. Colorado Springs

GEO. B. PERRY Fine Boots and Shoes.

The Best Goods and at Lowest Prices.

H. I. REID, Civil Engineer, County Surveyor,

OFFICE AT COURT HOUSE.

CRISSEY & THOMAS, Lumber, Sash, Doors, Blinds,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Paints and Oils, Building Paper and Plastering Hair.
Corner Bijou and Tejon Sts., - - Colorado Springs, Colo.

DR. J. R. WILCOX,

OFFICE—No. 18 HUEFANO ST.,

RESIDENCE—No. 327 TEJON ST.,

Colorado Springs, Colo.

Drs. Edwards & Grannis,

DENTISTS.

OFFICE—No. 21 North Tejon street, opposite the Opera House.
Telephone No. 3.

DR. WM. FOWLER,

DENTIST.

Over Durkee's.

18 South Tejon St.

DUNCAN BELL,
DRUGGIST,

No. 25 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

AGENT FOR CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH CURE, PAIN BALM
AND CHOLERA AND DIARRHŒA REMEDY.

OFFICE—Colorado Springs Opera House, S. N. NYE, Manager.

Geo. S. Stevens & Co.,

[Successors to H. E. Chester.]

Have a Very Neat and Commodious OYSTER PARLOR,

Where oysters are served to order in every style. Everything
First-class. Fine fruits, confectionery, cigars, and smokers' goods
of every description, including all the fancy as well as ordinary
brands of tobacco. Call and see us.

ALFRED ALLEN,

LEADING JEWELER.

27 South Tejon Street.

Do Not Forget That **GILLINGHAM** Is Prepared to Make
First-Class Photographs.

At his new rooms. Give him a trial and be convinced. No. 15 South Tejon Street, (Ground Floor.)

Fossils.

True wit, like wine, fresh merit gains from years;
What Adam laughed at, funny still appears;
And Abel's jokes, which made Cain laugh amain,
Are able now to make us laugh like Cain.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these, "I've flunked again."

Class in classics: "Give parts of porto." "Porto,
potato, potatus sum." (Class collapses).

A St. Louis girl ran away from home rather than
learn music. It is seldom that a young lady exhibits
so much consideration for her neighbors.

Customer: "I should like to look at a fat goose."

Boy: "If you'll wait a minute, missus will be here
directly."

"Thomas, spell 'weather,'" said the master of the
school,

"W i-a-e-t-h-i-a-e-r, weather."

"You may sit down, Thomas; you've given us the
worst spell of weather we've had this year."

An old lady in Texas says she never could imagine
where all the Smiths came from until she saw in a
town a large sign, "Smith Manufacturing Company."
—Exchange.

A boy who needs three-quarters of an hour to
dress in the morning can dress in three minutes in
the middle of the night if he hears a fire-alarm bell.
This peculiar effect of the mind on the body is com-
mended to the Concord school.

The University of Pennsylvania contains students
from nineteen foreign countries.

"Mollie, I wish you would be a better girl," said
an East Saginaw father to his little daughter, "you
have no idea how sorry I am that mother has to scold
you all the time." "Don't worry about it, pa," was
the reply of the little angel. "I am not one of those
sensitive children. Half the time I don't hear what
she says."

The following is a genuine Hibernian advertise-
ment: "Missing from Killarney, Jane O'Fogerty; she
had in her arms two babies and a Guernsey cow, all
black, with red hair, and tortoise-shell combs behind
her ears, and large black spots all down her back,
which squints awfully."

Teacher: "Miss Sinnoco, please parse the sentence,
'Adolphus married Caroline.'"

Miss S.: "Well, 'Adolphus' is a noun, because it is
the name of a thing; married, is a conjunction, be-
cause it joins Adolphus and Caroline is the verb,
because it governs the noun."

An Auburn fisherman while fishing through the ice
caught a trout so large that it was impossible to bring
it through the orifice, but the patient fisherman was
not discouraged but continued to gently play with
the fish with one hand while he chopped with the
other until the opening had been enlarged sufficient-
ly, then with a skilful jerk he brought out a cat with
a brick on its neck, the pair weighing nine pounds.
The profanity caused the ice to melt for a distance of
sixty rods.

F. E. DOW, CLOTHING, HATS, Furnishing Goods.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices of any house in Colorado Springs.

CORNER TEJON AND PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

A. HEMENWAY,

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES,

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, MEATS, LARD,
FLOUR, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE.

Kansas Butter and Eggs, Etc.,

2D DOOR NORTH POSTOFFICE, COLORADO SPRINGS.

El Paso County Bank,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

CAPITAL,	-	-	-	-	\$100,000.00
SURPLUS,	-	-	-	-	20,000.00

WM. S. JACKSON,
Cashier.

J. H. BARLOW,
Asst. Cashier.

Aiken's Free Museum.

Headquarters for Tourists and the Best
Place in the State to buy

Curiosities and Souvenirs of the West.

105 PIKE'S PEAK AV., COLORADO SPRINGS.

WALL PAPER,

NEW STOCK AND NEW STYLES,

Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Brushes,
AT BROWN'S.

Campbell & McIntyre,

LAWYERS.

OFFICE—6 & 7 Opera House Block, Colorado Springs.

WM. MARLOW,

Furniture, Mattresses, Springs.

Upholstering, Carpet Work and Furniture Repairing a
Specialty. Window Shades and Awnings. Hair
Mattresses to Order. Eastern Prices.

28 N. TEJON STREET, - - - COLORADO SPRINGS.

W. K. SINTON, D. D. S.,

No. 7 South Tejon Street.

Graduate Dental Department Iowa State University.

E. C. BARTLETT,

Thinks it is too early to advertise
Elephant shoeing, but wishes it
known that he is prepared to shoe
horses with neatness and dispatch.

All Kinds of Buggy Repairing Done.

A. L. LAWTON,

REAL ESTATE, LOAN & INSURANCE,
Notary Public,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO.

Reynolds & McConnell,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

NATIVE AND EASTERN LUMBER,

Yard and Planing Mill, near D & N O Depot.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Capital,	-	-	-	-	\$50,000.
Surplus,	-	-	-	-	15,000.

IRVING HOWBERT, MATTHEW KENNEDY, A. S. WELCH,
President. Cashier. Asst. Cash'r

Does a General Banking Business.

G. S. BARNES,

HAS THE LARGEST STOCK OF

HARDWARE

IN THE STATE.

500 Stoves for Sale at Cheapest Prices.

Iron, Steel and Nails, Agricultural Implements,
Wagons and Carriages, Guns, Pistols and
Ammunition. Builders, inners,
Blacksmith's Supplies.

For Prescriptions

AND

D R U G S

GO TO

ROBINSON'S.

WELLS, COATES & CO.,
REAL ESTATE, LOANS & INSURANCE.

WE REPRESENT FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES IN FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT AND PLATE GLASS INSURANCE.

Special Attention Given to the Selling of Ranches.

Western First Mortgage Coupon Bonds Negotiated. Large List of City Property for Sale. Furnished and Unfurnished Houses for Rent.

FOR ANYTHING IN THE "ART PRESERVATIVE" GO TO

S. N. FRANCIS,

Printer and Publisher.

JOB WORK IN EVERY STYLE.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK, COLORADO SPRINGS

L. A. PEASE,
 ARCHITECT,

STRETTET BUILDING, PIKE'S PEAK AVE.

GEO. SCHAAL,

Manufacturing Jeweler and Lapidary,

122 S. Tejon, Colorado Springs.

Henry Le B. Wills,

Real Estate, Mortgages, Insurance,

No. 19 North Tejon Street.

DANIELS & WHAITE,
 Clothiers and Hatters,

Opera House Block.

H. T. O'BRIEN,
 Saddles and Harness.

Trunks and Valises, Sign Blue Trunk.

Saddles—Sign of the Broncho.

18 PIKE'S PEAK AVE.,

COLORADO SPRINGS.

WE ARE DAILY RECEIVING
 Large Additions to our Carpet  Rug Stock,
 AND ARE MAKING VERY LOW PRICES.

NEW DRESS GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, GLOVES, HOSIERY, TRIMMINGS, ETC

An Examination Solicited.

GIDDINGS BROTHERS.

BACON & GRISWOLD'S

The LARGEST and Most
 COMPLETE LINE of

FINE SHOES

In the City, and at the
 LOWEST PRICES,

NO. 29 S. TEJON ST.

COLORADO SPRINGS.

Pike's Peak Echo.

I SPEAK WHAT I HAVE HEARD.

VOL. 1.

COLORADO COLLEGE, MAY 18, 1886.

No. 13.

ROMANCE AND REALITY.

When the town has ceased to charm me,
And its noise and din alarm me,
And my heart and head are wearied with its
ceaseless care and strife,
Far away from all confusion
I will seek the sweet seclusion,
And the peaceful rest and quiet of the vaunt-
ed shepherd's life.

There in solitude so lonely,
Or with one companion only,
In unbroken meditation I would while the
hours away;
Or beneath the trees sit reading,
While the sheep were calmly feeding,
And the hours were swiftly flying, in the
golden month of May.

Then perhaps some shepherdesses,
In their many colored dresses,
And their broad brimmed hats,—you've seen
them in the paintings of Watteau—
Coming from the neighbor ranches
Steal my heart with merry glances,
Pure, and clear, and soft and sparkling as
the moonbeams on the snow.

Then with charming Amaryllis,
Or with bright-eyed laughing Phyllis,
I would tread a dainty measure to the music
of a lute;
With a magic so entrancing,
Setting all the sheep to dancing,
That you'd surely think that Marsyas was
playing on his flute.

Thus the poets and the sages,
In the past and present ages,
Sang and wrote the fancied beauties of the
gentle shepherd's lot;
But this bright and fair ideal
Differs greatly from the real,
As one very soon discovers when he tries
it on the spot.

For instead of shady arbor,
While the nightingale may harbor,
Is the dry and sunburnt prairie where no
bush a shadow makes;
And the trees are cacti lonely,
And the stream, a sand creek only,
And the shepherd's crook's transmuted to a
club for killing snakes.

And the nymphs and fauns are banished,
And the gentle maids have vanished,
Who were wont to skip so gaily through the
fields of waving corn;
And we pause amid our labor
Not to hark to pipe or tabor,
But to listen for the music of the welcome
dinner horn.

And the sheep are wildly running,
And the noise is almost stunning,
For each lamb is loudly calling 'cause it can-
not find its ma;
And the sheep the cry repeating
Till the plains themselves seem bleating,
And the whole world finds expression in one
universal "Baa!" —ALEXIS.

THE PUBLIC DOMAIN.

As a nation we occupy the most advanced
ground in political ethics. Our energies are
spent at home. Our armies are our workers.
Our conquest is our own country, which pays
an annual tribute greater than the most rapa-
cious of the old world conquerors ever collect-
ed, imposed, or even imagined.

This conquest did not originate in the mind
of some far-seeing statesman. It was not
guided by the skillful hand of a consummate
general. In both conception and detail it was
beyond the grasp of a single mind. Each
man, governed by his own interest performed
his part and behold the result.

Yet amid these causes for national joy there
are also reasons for sorrow and apprehen-
sion.

Doubts are arising in some minds whether
after all human selfishness uncontrolled is the
star that will guide humanity in the path of
progress.

We realize more fully every year that mil-
lions of Americans yet unborn must depend
not only for wealth but even for life upon
those men and their heirs to whom the gov-

ernment is giving a fee-simple title to our natural resources.

Fully one-half of our territory has passed irrevocably from the government to individuals; yet while France can boast of five million peasant proprietors the United States has only three millions of those who till their own land and the remainder of the public domain so far from furnishing millions of homesteads seems destined to provide only mammoth estates for the so-called cattle kings.

The causes of this are not obscure. The soil and climate of the region that contains most of the public land are peculiar. The laws are inappropriate and as naturally follows there is a lax public sentiment that winks at the most glaring evasions.

Stand upon some Pisgah of the eastern slope of the Rocky mountains, and view the heritage of the American people. View it with reference to its capabilities of sustaining a population.

The green fields that line the streams and dot the mesas, where nature seems to smile her thanks for a cup of cold water, have already passed from the public domain into private estates.

By these the new west is assured of a population which though small will be industrious and permanent.

The mountains that lie to the westward in the rocky walls, in isolated peaks, and in groups—these form the last stronghold that will resist the onslaught of civilization.

When the tide of immigration now seemingly irresistible shall have reached its flood, even then it will surge as vainly around these rocky barriers as though the Omnipotent had decreed "Hitherto shalt thou come, but no further." True in the years to come as in the past, gallant little armies will lay many of these defiant citadels under contribution, and brave young hearts all over the world will burn for a hand in the strife and a share of the spoils.

The immense coal fields and the mines of base metals will also furnish employment to an ever increasing number of workers, yet these with the scattered ranches in the mountain parks and valleys can never support a large population.

The unknown factor in the population, wealth and civilization of the new west is the arid plains.

Will the rainfall that has followed the pioneers of Kansas and Nebraska with the stride of a giant ever reach the mountains? Certainly it will not if the plains are controlled by men who regard the farmer as an intruder, for the increased humidity is due to the cultivation of the soil.

To the tourist these bare bleak plains appear absolutely worthless. Ancient geographers described some of them as deserts, but greed and avarice are hovering over them like birds of prey.

True they cannot compete with Iowa in raising corn, nor with Minnesota in raising wheat, yet they have capabilities, even now, which nature indicated by no uncertain signs.

The timid antelope that scoured the plains were significant predecessors of the thousands of sheep that now find pasture upon them.

The myriad of buffalo that swept along like charging squadrons may be reckoned as prototypes of the great herds of cattle that now range over the old stamping ground of the bison.

To the men who discerned the possibilities of this desert, to the men who furnished the capital to stock it, and to the cowboys who have ever been a wall of fire around the young settlements, the new west owes a deep debt of gratitude. There must however be limits to this. This region has interests which cannot be ignored, and this country has interests that must be guarded.

The simple act of herding cattle upon the public land wrongs no man. There are however some things incident to stock raising on the plains, that are evil in themselves and dangerous in their tendencies.

Most men will admit that it is sheer robbery for any man or company to monopolize any part of the public domain by fencing it. Then how shall the fact be characterized that there are hundreds of sections of government land upon which a man dare not settle.

What a marvellous advance mankind has made in the last five hundred years! Then

when the feudal chiefs were asked by what title they held their lands they laid their hands significantly upon their swords. Now when such impudent questions are asked they reach for their six-shooters.

Is it true then that our progress has been only in material things, and that the same spirit is now rife that has caused the strong of every age to oppress the weak?

How human, yet how discouraging, is the formation of a landlord's class in America by men whose own fathers know from experience the hopeless misery of a tenant's life in other lands.

Tell us, O happy proprietor of the broad estate in what way you became the happy possessor of so many times the one hundred and sixty acres allowed by law.

Is your land a part of some empire given to a company for building a railroad, or was it one of those cases where the company forgot to build the road but not to take the land? In either case you are vindicated.

Do you hold a Spanish land grant that has for years been increasing in area at a rate that outstrips geometrical progression? If so was it given before the territory was ceded to the United States or after?

Did you take advantage of the Timber Culture act and the Desert Land act? If so can you tell the claims apart without a surveyor?

Is it one of the rules of your ranch that each employe must preempt a claim and give you the deed? Then do you know that each man must swear that he is taking up the land for his own use and that he has neither contracted nor promised to deed it to any one?

Are you acquainted with the mysteries of the dummy or paper-man. A man whose name perchance was never heard until your impious lips swore to his continuous residence upon the claim your eyes coveted.

The reasons for not repealing the Pre-emption law when the homestead act was passed are obscure. The results are not. For over twenty years this pre-emption law has put a premium on perjury and a tax on truth. It has been the bull's hide that a cunning more than Punic has manipulated to compass suffi-

cient ground to found upon the soil of the republic a system as hostile to true liberty as was the citadel of ancient Carthage.

In the great west the sale of a ranch containing a hundred thousand acres is now accorded only a short paragraph in the newspaper.

Indeed some local papers continually brag about some immense ranch in their vicinity, about as large as an eastern state, forgetting that upon this great tract there is only one proprietor, only one man whose independence enables him to exercise to the fullest extent his citizenship.

The proprietor of a great stock ranch rarely lives upon it. Frequently he is not a resident of the state or territory in which his property is located, and often not even a citizen of the United States.

If cattle are to roam the western plains only to support a few nomadic cowboys in poverty and a few foreigners in luxury, then it is a pity that the native bison has been exterminated.

Did our people tear these lands from the Cheyennes and Arrapahoes only to give them to foreign aristocrats who ridicule our institutions and despise our traditions? The Indians were at least Americans.

Under the present system of stock raising the new west can never become either populous or wealthy. If the range is now overstocked with herds it is also overstocked with herders. The morals of a large section must always be those of a community of unmarried men—a country without homes.

The fate of this part of the country depends upon the judgment and honesty of those now living here. Congress must and will repeal some of the existing land laws, and grant no more of the public land to subsidize private enterprise. Some officials may be sent to the penitentiary. Yet while on this subject the public conscience remains as dull and the public ignorance remains as dense as it now is, while those who should lead public opinion slavishly follow it, while respectability can tempt young manhood to stain his lips with perjury, and no voice be raised in protest, the best law must be a dead letter, and the

most honest officials the helpless instrument of fraud.

This is not a local question. A large class of farmers who till their own land is a treasure for any country. It is almost an absolute necessity for a republic. Their property makes them conservative. Their labor gives them sympathy for those who work. Their life is conducive to virtue.

Immigrants continue to seek our shores by the hundred thousand. Shall they be encouraged to join the steady, contented class of agriculturalists, or be driven into that mass where reckless discontent prevails?

Already it hangs like the accumulated snow of many winters on slippery heights above our heads. Every cloud that crosses the financial sky adds to its weight. The breezes from over the sea bring their contributions of unreasoning force, and this generation may be awakened by the thunders of the avalanche as it crashes through the feeble opposing barriers, buries the monuments of skill and industry, smothers the spirit of progress, and leaves to future generations only the decaying fragments of a proud civilization.

ROBERT D. McLEOD.

THE BENEFITS OF ARCTIC EXPLORATIONS.

To assert that all men who have penetrated the ice-bound regions of the north pole are heroes, would be false. But it is an undeniable fact that there are men who have conducted research into the Arctic regions with as high and as worthy motives as have called forth many heroic deeds that are recorded in history. The love of adventure, the firm resolve which makes the greatest obstacles the most gratifying to overcome, the thirst for knowledge, which is not to be satisfied until the secrets of the darkest lands of this earth are brought to the light of man—have induced men to give their energies, even their lives, in this cause. The first certain knowledge we have gained of these regions, is wholly due to self-sacrifice and perseverance.

The two primary motives of the early explorers were, to reach the north pole, and to discover a northern passage connecting the two oceans. From the time the earth was shown to be a sphere, until the problem

was solved by M'Clure, the aim and ambition of navigators was—absurd as it may appear to us in this age—to obtain a shorter route to India by this northwest passage.

Sir John Franklin was the real discoverer of this channel; for the sea in which he and his brave band met their death was in direct communication with the channel which, if Providence had not otherwise ordained, would have borne them through to the Pacific. Long before the course of Franklin came to light, M'Clure worked out another route; but this fact must not be allowed to detract from the credit due to those of whom it has been said, they "forged the last link with their lives."

The north magnetic pole was first reached by Sir John Ross and his gallant crew. He erected a cairn of limestone on a spot as nearly accurate as the limited means which he possessed permitted. During the years which followed this spot was visited by several explorers, and many experiments were performed, and important results obtained. The knowledge gained on the subject of terrestrial magnetism by these men has not merely enlightened the scientist, but the facts discovered, and the principles deduced form part of the physics and astronomy of our schools and colleges.

America has had the honor of sending out the greatest of Arctic explorers—Lieutenant Greeley. His purpose was to establish a station of observation in Grant-land, whence expeditions could be dispatched in the direction of the pole. He reached the most northern point ever known to have been reached by man.

The results of these researches are not altogether seen in the account of voyages, but in the maps which have been perfected by the courage and zeal of the explorer.

In the face of many perils, of starvation and death, these brave men held to the purpose that had led them on. Their victories are none the less glorious because the victors were not stimulated to action by the clamor and cheers of the battle field. Their conquests were won by men of fixed purpose and undying resolution—in silence and alone, on the ice-bound shores of the Polar seas.

For their great services to mankind the names of these Arctic explorers should be as highly esteemed as the honored names of Stanley and Livingstone. F. R. HASTINGS.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

PUBLISHED BY COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF COLORADO COLLEGE.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—FROM NOVEMBER 15 TO JUNE 15, ONE DOLLAR.

Advertising Rates made Known on Application.

Entered at the post office at Colorado Springs, Colo., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

S. NEWTON FRANCIS, PRINTER, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Aids and Agonies.

The editors of the Echo will, as far as possible, in this column answer any questions relating to college matters. Enquiries should be addressed "Aids and Agonies," and must be signed by the true name of the writer.

Jase—Get red of thet cow!

J.—How much a yard?

I. B.—Down in the front seat.

S. B.—Now, will you be still?

A. A.—Saddest of all, it might ——!

O. W. H.—We do not agree with you.

L. W.—Zonam perdit! Durante est vita!

Student—Go to the C.C. reading room for a quiet hour.

T.—Your apology is accepted, but your poem returned.

Schoolboy—The positive is stubborn—a mule; comparative, more stubborn,—mulier.

K.—To the best of our knowledge the Knights of Labor come just before an examination.

Violet—Your parents or guardians are the ones whom you should consult. Do nothing rashly.

Country Girl—1. Fate can only decide it; use fair judgment, and hope for the best.

2. Yes, no matter how often he refuses.

Lorenzo—Send to Wright & Ditson, N. Y., for a catalogue. You will doubtless find therein the volume of "Love Poems" you speak of.

No. O.—In answer to your question, "Were the gods of the lower world obliged to have Styx in their lemonade?" We would only say, "Go east, young man, and stay."

D. W.—A fable: Once there was a boy who liked Walnut candy. (The remainder of this interesting fable will be found in Vol. 6, No. 14, of Pike's Peak Echo, edited by the students of Colorado College. Rates made known on application.)

Inquirer—We have now thought two months on your question, and have finally decided that there is no answer to it. 2. You can probably get club rates on the Echo, the Century, and the New York Ledger.

G.—A cent apiece.

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

John Gould, Pres't and Bus. Mgr. | Percy Hagerman, ... Secretary
E H Turner, ... Vice President | J R Finlay, ... Treasurer
R D McLeod, ... Director
Regular meetings the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

PHOENIX LITERARY SOCIETY.

R D McLeod, ... President | J R Finlay, ... Secretary
Laura Wickard, ... Vice President | Guy M Kerr, ... Treasurer
Meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the College chapel. Visitors are cordially invited.

COLORADO COLLEGE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.

R. Finlay, President.

C. C. Y. L. O. C. F. H. & P.

Jennie L. Marden, President.
Meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday in College chapel at recess time. Motto: No Admittance to Gentlemen.

COLORADO COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

L B Vella, ... President | J R Finlay, ... Treasurer
Bert Campbell, ... Vice President | E A Rider, ... Quartermaster
F R Hastings, ... Secretary
Meets spontaneously in the south wing.

COLORADO COLLEGE HOSE No. 4.

W L Wilder, ... Foreman | Percy Hagerman, ... Secretary
R D McLeod, ... 1st Assistant | Wm Striely, ... Treasurer
E H Turner, ... 2d Assistant | Herbert Hagerman, ... Custodian
Meets first and third Friday afternoon of each month at Hose house, corner Nevada and Cache La Poudre streets.

C. C. C. C.

W L Wilder, Consummate Cacique | F Schuyler, ... Wayward Warbler
E A Rider, ... Serene Scribe | Dr F A Hale, ... Surgeon
Meets every day, except Sunday, in north basement. Matinees for ladies and children "every afternoon at four."

COLORADO COLLEGE LIBRARY.

E. Wickard, ... Librarian | John Gould, ... Assistant
Open every school day. From 11:11 to 11:26
" Wednesdays, ... " 3:00 to 5:00
" Saturdays, ... " 10:30 to 12:00

COLORADO COLLEGE BOARDING CLUB

Meet three times a day for practice at northwest corner Weber and Monument streets.

COLLEGE PRAYER MEETING.

Is held at the residence of Mrs. Bean, North Cascade Avenue every Tuesday evening at 7:15.

The Pike's Peak Echo.

WALTER L. WILDER, ... EDITOR.
L. D. WICKARD, ... ASSISTANT EDITORS.
E. H. BEAN, ...

MAY 18, 1886.

Lithographs.

It is the intention of the Literary Board to print as the last installment of the Echo, a double number which we will endeavor to make as profitable to advertisers as possible. The literary matter will be the best we can secure, consistent with our character as a college paper. An unusually large edition will offer special inducements to advertisers. The special departments will be enlarged and as well filled as is possible. We hope to unite in this number, with our Echo, some of the pleasing features of a college annual, and to make it a pamphlet worthy of preservation by all into whose hands it may come.

THERE can be no doubt but that the State University of Colorado, located at Boulder is facile princeps in her own peculiar line. Unfortunately for her representative the recent entertainment at Lawrence turned out to be an Oratorical contest, and Colorado finds herself in the lowest place.

Our account of the contest, on the eleventh page is taken from the Kansas University Courier, a weekly paper which claims the largest college journal circulation in the United States, and which by its general excellence, well merits the success which it has gained. The Courier also contains the winning oration, "Conservatism an Essential Element of Progress," which lack of space prevents us from copying.

TO THE average western observer the insecurity of life and property in the Eastern states and cities seems almost incredible. The reports which have filled the papers during this spring, the riots in Milwaukee, St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati and New York, proves that a state of affairs exists in the East, which we of the West find it difficult to understand. In Missouri and Pennsylvania organized gangs

of outlaws, such as would not have been tolerated in Arizona existed for years. New York City contemplates sending a good portion of its board of aldermen to the penitentiary, and at the present time Cincinnati is surrounded by soldiers from the country to keep one part of its citizens from destroying the rest. Can it be possible that like almost everything else civilization may be carried too far? Is it possible that the Eastern states are over civilized? In a newly settled country man is quick to defend his rights at all hazards. The rascal in such places is quick to see that he must face men as ready, as well prepared and as reckless as himself. But in older districts men rely for defence rather upon the law and its officials than upon themselves, and the ruffian has to deal chiefly with those who have an exalted idea of human life, who are unaccustomed to the use of fire arms, and who prefer too to see the guilty released by a legal quibble rather than punished by private hands.

FOR the benefit of mankind in general, and the Cortland, N. Y. Normal News in particular we give the information that the motto of this paper was chosen because of its suitability to the name. We try "to speak what we have heard," to voice the sentiment of the whole body of students rather than our individual preferences and prejudices, and in this way put our motto into practice. We would suggest to the News, that its kindly comment would be more appreciated if there were more discrimination in its praise. "The publication of such articles as 'Romance' in the PIKE'S PEAK ECHO greatly shocks" the Hesperian's, (Lincoln, Neb.) "sense of the aims of a college paper. Love stories, especially of the 'Romance' pattern are unfit for publication in any paper, and we are sure do not represent the ability of the students of Colorado College."

We leave to intelligent readers the task of classifying the person who could read the story referred to and think that it was intended for a love story or anything more serious than a burlesque. And if it had been where would have been the harm? We have the authority of the example of nearly every

journal in the world, including the leading college papers of this country, for the publication of love stories and of the "Romance" burlesque pattern, too. In one thing, however, our Nebraska friend is quite right. We are not quite certain what he means by his last phrase, but we can assure him that Samuel Weatherspoon does not "represent the ability of the students of Colorado College" either in story writing or love making. In this declaration we hope that we have not again greatly shocked that delicate mental characteristic which our Nebraska friend dignifies by calling his "sense."

If people would always express their views with clearness, good nature and a regard for the opinions and rights of others, they would come nearer perfection than we have a right to expect from imperfect humanity. When however an individual airs his opinions in the public press in regard to a matter of such importance as education, it does not make a good impression to end with a confession that an exaggerated view has been taken for the express purpose of arousing discussion. A free and courteous discussion of disputed questions may be of much interest and benefit to the teachers of this city and in offering its columns for that purpose the Republic is doing well, but such an article as appeared lately over the signature of "Progress" can do no good, either to the writer or anyone else. The assertion that "Politics, a local college, and nepotism have dwarfed the public school and the high school," are too serious and too unlikely to stand, unsupported by proof, upon the mere assertion of an anonymous newspaper correspondent. Under the management which "Progress" so venomously attacks, in spite of the peculiar difficulties resulting from the unusually large number of changes in teachers and scholars, the schools of Colorado Springs have been "dwarfed" until every room is crowded, a continual cry is made for more buildings. How can the college hurt the public school or the high school either? Rivalry would be a benefit, if it existed. Who is this "Progress" who says "advisedly" that "there are not a dozen first-class teachers in the county, Colorado Springs ex-

cepted or included? We have a sort of a lingering impression that a continuance of such spiteful, captious, carping, conceited criticisms as those of "Progress" have a decided tendency to make us tired.

Now that the inter-state oratorical contest has taken place, the question of whether our college should withdraw from the Colorado State Association, comes before our local society for settlement. It may be thought best to postpone the final consideration of this matter until next year, though it is our opinion that we who have been through a campaign can judge better what should be done, than new comers. At Lawrence the mark of the best speaker was 19, of the poorest 43, or an average difference of three points. The Colorado speaker stood five points below the one next him, a difference greater, with one exception, than between any other speakers who were next each other in rank. Now if Colorado was fairly represented in this contest it did not pay to send a representative east, and if she was not, it certainly did not pay to send someone who was not a representative.

But there is one consideration which will be more weighty than any other. By a chance as fortunate as singular, the two best speakers in this college were undergraduates in the classical course. That this will be so in the future is at least, uncertain. We have a poor opinion of a regulation which admits such a professional speaker as represented Ohio in the late contest, and shuts out every normal, scientific or irregular student in the west. We do not suppose that the Inter-State Association will change its rules to suit our personal ideas, or our local peculiarities; but the fact remains that our local association has in the past, and must in the future, draw a great majority of its support in interest, work and money from those who are ruled out of participation in the final contest.

No one can rate higher than we the advantages to be derived by state associations, the colleges and individual students from inter-state contests. This is, none the less a matter of dollars and cents, and the main question must be: Does it pay?

Locals.

Cyclones!
Moonlight!
Apple blossoms!
Spring has come.
Commencement June 2d.

There is a marked improvement in the College choir.

Great bargains in second-hand goods at the Novelty Bazaar.

Prof. Walker took a bicycle trip to the Manitou Grand Caverns last Saturday.

Some of the students are talking of making a pedestrian tour around the Peak.

The Phoenix society will probably give their reception on Tuesday evening, June 1.

It is probable that the annual exhibition of the Phoenix Literary society will take place on Monday.

Some of the students from the College and High School went on a moonlight picnic Saturday evening.

The new reading room is a decided success. A pleasing feature is that visitors are not kept waiting for the papers.

For two weeks past the Presbyterian church has been undergoing repairs. A pipe organ will be one of the improvements.

Upon invitation from Post 22, G. A. R. Hose No. 4 will attend the exercises in the opera house on Decoration day, May 31.

The class in Surveying is working afternoons in order to finish their work, which was delayed by the late arrival of the transit.

The Shakespearian burlesque which was to be given by the young ladies of the Phoenix society at its next meeting has been postponed.

On account of the entertainment given at the opera house on Friday evening May 14th, there was no meeting of the Phoenix society on that evening.

The broken pane of glass in the College Hose house will be replaced soon. It is proposed to make this the most efficient organization of its kind in the city.

The program of the Phoenix society for next Friday evening will be one of unusual interest. No one knows yet what it will be, and this mystery gives an added charm.

Several of the High School grades had a May-day picnic in North Cheyenne Canon last Saturday. Miss Pauline Lewis was May Queen. The eighth grade disposed of twenty quarts of ice cream.

The cyclones have begun, and several states east of us are suffering from their ravages. The loss of life and property has been especially great in Kansas City. Again the people of this city have cause to be thankful for the delightful atmosphere of the mountains in which no such storms occur.

The young people of the Congregational and Presbyterian churches have been holding union meetings while repairs were being made in the Presbyterian church. These have been successful that there is

talk of continuing them through the summer, holding meetings in the two churches alternately.

The fourth picnic of the C. C. B. W. O. was held Saturday, May 8. The party numbering fourteen started for Monument Park, and after a pleasant ride reached Bear Creek. This singular mistake was caused by eye trouble on the part of the mounted escort. However, this mistake did not prevent the usual success of the day.

All our exchanges which speak of the Inter-State Oratorical contest have kindly mention of Colorado's representative. The following is from the Kansas University Courier: "We liked that first oration. It seemed like the reunion of old friends. I felt at every sentence that I was meeting an old acquaintance."

It has been found necessary to make several changes in the program as announced for the Phoenix Exhibition. Mr. Schuyler will have the annual address, Mr. Finlay an oration, and Mr. Campbell an oration in place of Mr. Gould. The recitations by Misses Bartlett and Wickard will be omitted and their places supplied by a Shakespearian burlesque.

The entertainment which was given in the opera house last Friday evening was for the benefit of the Free Reading Room. The tableaux were very good, but the pleasure of the audience would have been enhanced if the curtain had been elevated for a longer interval. The reading of Mrs. Eldridge is deserving of especial praise. The receipts amounted to about \$175.

PHOENIX LITERARY SOCIETY.

CONSTITUTION.

PREAMBLE.

We, the undersigned, in order to improve ourselves in the arts of writing and speaking, and to promote general literary culture among our members, do ordain and establish this constitution and these By-Laws as a rule of action.

ARTICLE I.

SEC. 1. This organization shall be known as the PHOENIX LITERARY SOCIETY.

SEC. 2. The object of this association shall be the promotion of social, literary and oratorical culture, and the obtaining of parliamentary practice.

ARTICLE II.

SEC. 1. Any person over fifteen years of age may become a member of this association, upon receiving a three-fourths vote of the active members present, signing the Constitution, and paying an initiation fee of fifty cents.

SEC. 2. Candidates for admission shall be voted upon by ballot, and during their absence.

SEC. 3. Any member may be expelled by a five-sixth vote of the active members present at any regular meeting; provided that he has been notified in writing, by the Secretary, of the cause of his expulsion, two weeks previous to his trial.

SEC. 4. Any member in good standing, at his request, shall be granted a letter of honorable dismissal by a majority vote of active members present at any regular meeting.

SEC. 5. One week after presenting a letter of honorable dismissal, the holder shall be entitled to active membership in this society.

SEC. 6. The name of any person who severs his connection with the college, or is absent one month, may be dropped from the roll by a two-thirds vote of the regular members present.

SEC. 7. Any person may become an honorary member of the society by a four-fifths vote of the members present at any regular meeting; provided that notice thereof shall have been given at the regular meeting next previous. Honorary members shall have all the rights of regular members except those of voting and holding office.

SEC. 8 Any member in good standing, whose name is dropped from the roll by vote of the society, shall have his name placed upon the list of honorary members, and by giving notice one week previous, shall be reinstated in full membership.

ARTICLE III.

SEC. 1. The officers of this association shall be, President, Vice President, Secretary, and Treasurer, who shall perform the usual duties of such offices.

SEC. 2 The college year shall be divided into five sessions of seven weeks each. Beginning with the first session of the fall term, the sessions shall be numbered in regular order through the year. The regular elections of officers shall be held at the first regular of the first session, and at the last regular meeting of the first, second, third and fourth sessions.

SEC. 3 It shall require a majority of members present to elect any officer. If upon the fifth ballot there is no election, the two receiving the highest vote shall be voted upon at the next ballot.

SEC. 4. The Executive Committee shall be composed of the President, Vice President and Treasurer, whose duty it shall be to arrange programs; which must be announced by the President two weeks before, and posted by the Secretary one week before the meeting for which each is intended.

ARTICLE IV.

The regular meetings of the society shall be held at 7:30 every Friday evening during the sessions of the College year.

ARTICLE V.

This Constitution may be amended at any regular meeting of the society, by a two thirds vote of the active members present; provided notice of the same shall have been given, and handed to the secretary in writing at least two weeks previous to offering the proposed amendments.

BY-LAWS.

I. All persons elected to membership shall sign the Constitution and pay the initiation fee within two weeks after their election.

II. The names of candidates for membership must be handed to the Secretary in writing, and announced,

ed, at least one week previous to being voted upon.

III. The exercises of this society shall consist of essays, orations, debates, and such other exercises as the executive committee may assign.

IV. The chief affirmative disputant shall be allowed twelve minutes to open debate, and five minutes to sum up the arguments already presented, and to answer the arguments of his opponent. The negative chief disputant shall be allowed seventeen minutes. Speakers in general debate shall be limited to seven minutes each.

V. The executive committee shall designate in the program a critic, who shall read at each meeting a critique on the exercises of the previous meeting.

VI. Roberts' Rules of Order shall govern the society wherein it is not otherwise specified in the Constitution and these By-Laws.

VII. The literary exercises shall not continue more than two hours after roll-call. This society shall be declared adjourned in case its sessions extend beyond ten o'clock p. m.

VIII. Six active members shall constitute a quorum, except at the first two regular meetings of the year, when the active members present shall constitute a quorum to do business.

IX. One week preceding each regular election of this society the President shall appoint an Auditor, whose duty it shall be to audit the accounts of the Treasurer, to see that the books and moneys of this society are properly transferred, and to present a written report to this society at its meeting next succeeding the election of a treasurer.

X. These By Laws may be amended at any regular meeting by a two-thirds vote of active members present; provided notice has been given and handed to the Secretary, in writing, one week previous.

STANDING ORDERS.

I. It shall be the duty of the President to notify newly elected members of their election, and to request their compliance with the provisions of Art. II, Sec. 1 of the Constitution.

II. Leaders of debate shall not be allowed to speak in general debate.

IV. The order of business shall be as follows:

1. Roll call.
2. Reading of minutes of previous literary session.
3. Literary exercises. Decision of judges.
4. Recess of five minutes.
5. Reading of minutes of previous business session.
6. Proposal of new members.
7. Reports of standing committees.
8. Reports of special committees.
9. Unfinished business.
10. Miscellaneous business.
11. Adjournment.

IV. The President shall appoint five judges to decide the debate. The judges shall render their decision upon the merits of the argument, after the closing speech of the affirmative. The debate shall then be open to the house.

Here and Back East.

One of the speakers for the Yale junior exhibition was a Chinaman, You Phou Lo.

The oldest Freshman at Yale is 26 years old; the youngest 15 years and 11 months.

It is reported that Seniors at Columbia are to receive no marks this year as an experiment.

One of the recent graduates of the Woman's Medical College, of Pennsylvania, was a Hindoo lady.

The Pacific Pharos advocates compulsory chapel attendance—for the faculty. We second the motion.

It is with a show of gleefulness that a Yale paper says, "Harvard's boat club is \$1,700 in debt; Yale's \$1,200."

One hundred and twenty-four students at Howard University, Washington, are working their own way through college.

Secretary Bayard delivers the Commencement oration at the University of Kansas, and ex-Secretary Blaine at Dartmouth.

The University of Kansas is thinking of changing its weekly holiday to Monday, because studies are so poorly prepared for that day.

Philadelphia is endeavoring to raise \$50,000 to endow a Pennsylvania professorship of Mineralogy at Washington and Lee University.

Out of every ten students who were examined for Harvard last year, four were admitted clear, five were conditioned, and one was rejected.

Michigan University is to receive the sculptor Rogers' entire art collection after his death. It includes over 100 pieces in marble and plaster.

The sons of millionaires at Yale manage to get through the nine months of the college year on allowances varying from \$4,000 to \$10,000.

The salary of the president of the University of California is \$8,000, which is the largest salary received by any college president in this country.

A student at Allegheny College attempted to make the acquaintance of some ladies at the rink before the electric light was turned on. When that took place, he found himself sitting between two ladies of color.

The organization of a Pennsylvania State Inter Collegiate Athletic Association was effected the 13th of March in Philadelphia at the University Club. The colleges comprising the association are the University of Pennsylvania, Lehigh, Lafayette, Dickinson, Franklin, Marshall and Swarthmore.

The mask which base ball catchers now wear was the invention of Fred Thayer. He was training the Harvard nine in the winter of 1876 and 1877, when Harold Ernst, one of the fastest pitchers, was on the nine. Jim Tying, who caught, said he would not stand behind the bat unless he could get some sort of protection for his face. The result was that Thayer fixed up a sort of cage, which has gradually become the improved mask of to-day.

We Invite the Public to Call

And see the old picture made by Cagliari Paul Veronese, one of the old Italian masters of the Sixteenth Century. We are also prepared to make all kinds of pictures known to the Photographic Art. A Large Assortment of various sized Views of all the principal points of interest of our own publication.

Nims & Co., Photographers.

Prewitt Block,

Colorado Springs.

J. W. EXLINE, Physician and Surgeon,

Graduate of Cleveland Medical College,
Class of 1870.

Residence—66 S. Nevada Ave.

Office—No. 7 S. Tejon Street.

L. C. DAVIS, Manufactures Jewelry

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Colorado Springs, Colorado.

J. D. TURNER, Carriage Painter, Sign Writer

AND PAPER HANGER.

No. 16 West Huerfano Street.

THE Colorado Springs Co.,

Have for sale a Large Number of

TOWN LOTS IN COLORADO SPRINGS

At Various Prices According to Location.

For all information enquire of GEO. H. PARSONS, Secretary.

IN LAWRENCE, KANSAS,

Orators Their Varying Talents Show. A Full Account of Which

We Give, With Names and Themes, Below.

Wisconsin's Rank is Best of All, and Colorado's Poor.

Our Speaker Gets the Lowest Mark,—We Wish it Had Been Mo(o)re.

[Kansas University Courier.]

On last evening a large and appreciative audience met in University chapel to witness the inter-state oratorical contest. Promptly at eight o'clock the exercises were opened by the University orchestra. After the invocation by Dr. Cordley, the president introduced the first speaker of the evening, J. C. Glover, State University of Colorado. The speaker handled the subject, "An Unrecognized Right," in a very able manner. Mr. Glover had a good voice and pleasing address. He should have received a higher grade in the decision of the judges.

H. S. Dungan, the second speaker, delivered a pleasing eulogy on "William the Silent." Mr. Dungan has many good qualities, his delivery, however, is better adapted to the footlights than to the platform.

"Conservatism an Essential Element of Progress," was the subject of the winning oration, by E. C. Ritcher, Beloit, Wisconsin. Mr. Ritcher is a broad thinker and a powerful speaker. We expect to hear from him again.

While the orchestra were playing the second piece the orators from Kansas, Illinois and Indiana took their places upon the platform.

Cyrus Crane, State University of Kansas, was the fourth speaker on the program. He had changed his oration, "Individual Men and the Masses," in some respects with marked improvement. The university may well feel proud of her representative.

The state of Illinois was well represented by F. J. Walsh, Chicago university, who spoke on the "Anglo Saxon." Mr. Walsh had a well written oration, and delivered it in a polished manner. More energy would add force to his otherwise excellent delivery.

Mr. J. M. Adams, of De Pauw university, Indiana, had as the subject of his oration, "The Problem of our Great Cities." Mr. Adams as an orator is a grand success. Probably two thirds of the audience present would have voted him first place.

H. H. Russell, of Oberlin, Ohio, winner of the second prize, spoke on the subject of "Mob and Law." Mr. Russell is a speaker of very rare abilities.

"The Negro Problem" was the subject of oration delivered by N. M. Cross, state university of Minnesota. Mr. Cross is an easy and graceful speaker, and does honor to the state which he represents.

The last speaker on the program, R. D. Smith, Cornell college, Iowa, spoke on the subject, "The Interdependence of Moral and Intellectual Development." Mr. Smith is a strong thinker and powerful orator. In respect to elocutionary ability Mr. Smith stood above all his competitors.

The music by the orchestra, and the solo by Dan Crew, were well received and heartily applauded.

The following is the decision of the judges:

Wisconsin, 1; Ohio, 2; Indiana, 3; Illinois, 4; Kansas, 5; Iowa 6; Nebraska, 7; Minnesota, 8; Colorado, 9.

MISS S. A. VANCE,

Will return from New York
this week with a full line of

Millinery for the Spring Trade

She has a first-class Dress
Making establishment with

ALL THE LATEST STYLES FOR DRESSES.

W. C. STARK,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Opposite Postoffice.

Colorado Springs, Colo.

DUFFIELD BROTHERS,

—Dealers in—

Kindling Wood and McFerren Coal.

Slabs and Cord Wood, Pinion Wood, Pitch Pine
Knots for Grates. Cut to any size and Delivered to any part of the city.

Fine Wall Paper.

GEO. CANT & CO.,

House Painters & Decorative Paper Hangers.

103 PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

Imported and Domestic Cigars,

FINE SMOKING TOBACCOS,

Stephen F. Whitman & Son's Chocolates and Confectionery,

AT TRIBE'S,

27 North Tejon Street,

Colorado Springs.

WM. BUSH,

Opera House Bakery,

BREAD AND CAKES,

OF BEST QUALITY.

Also, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, Candies,

AND CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

FAIRLEY BROTHERS, General House Furnishings.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices in the City.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Particular.

TELEPHONE No. 65.

SOUTH TEJON ST.

BERREY & CO.,

Wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of

Fat Stock, Meats, Fish, Oysters & Game.

Colorado Springs, - - - Colorado.

Forsdahl & Bridenstine.

127 & 129 South Tejon St.

NOVELTY BAZAAR!

New & Second-Hand Goods. Upholstering & Repairing Done

CRISSEY & THOMAS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Lumber, Sash, Doors, Blinds,

Paints and Oils, Building Paper and Plastering Hair.
Corner Bijou and Tejon Sts., - - Colorado Springs, Colo.

BOOKS,

Stationery, School Supplies, Views and all kinds of Specimens

At Mrs. Alice B. Thurlow's

No. 12 Pike's Peak Avenue, Colorado Springs, Colo

BENNETT BROS.,

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

15 N. TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

MRS. A. B. LENGEL,

Will Remove to Opp. Post Office

EARLY NEXT WEEK.

All old customers and as many new ones are
invited to call and examine our goods.

NEW HATS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots & Shoes.

Not being able to close out my business,
I have replenished my large stock of

Ladies', and Gents', Shoes.

And offer them at prices to suit the times. A share
of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

JOHN J. HOOKER,

29 and 31 Huerfano Street.

Perkins & Holbrook,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

CLOTHING,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Gloves
and Furnishing Goods,

20 SOUTH TEJON, CORORADO SPRINGS.

STEVENS & ROUSE.

Will make lower rates than
any other livery in town.

Opp. Post Office.

Colorado Springs.

Newly Furnished.

Centrally Located.

THE ALAMO,

FRANK A. CLARK, Prop'r

A First-class Hotel.
Rates, \$2.00 per day.

Cor. Tejon and Cucharas—Opp. Alamo Park.

Citizens of Colorado Springs and El Paso County, Look Here!

We have just opened up for business. We carry the Largest and Most Complete Stock ever brought to this city. We can and will sell cheaper than any of our competitors. To prove what we say, call and see us and get our prices. We have a Full Line of Domestic and Imported Fancy Goods, never before brought to this city, call and examine them. We are also agents for the celebrated Pine Apple Brand of Hams and Breakfast Bacon.

A. D. CRAIGUE & CO.

Personal.

Miss Alice Phillips is quite ill.

L. T. Gray is now in business in Chicago.

J. W. Kittredge is expected in town soon.

A. W. Thompson has purchased a flock of cows.

The Pickett boys have gone to southwestern Colorado.

Miss Edith Coombs has gone to Michigan for a short visit.

Miss Mary S. Martin is teaching school in this city at present.

George F. Curtis is expected in the Springs in a few weeks.

Prof. Walker will attend the Association at Leadville next week.

Mr. Henry Youngs, Mr. H. Wilson, and Mr. Thorne have gone to Wagonwheel Gap.

John Green has gone to Ouray, to start a branch dry goods store for Giddings Bros.

Clara Bartlett is spending this beautiful weather on her ranch ten miles below the city.

Bessie Bean was absent from college three days last week, on account of ill health.

Yew Sawayama will contribute a story of Japanese life to the next number of the Echo.

Miss Jessie Rowe entertained a small party of friends at her home the other evening.

We are informed that a project is now on foot to send Mr. Toyohachi Goto back to Japan.

Mr. V. C. Lewis, who has been absent on a business trip to St. Louis is expected home this week.

Mr. Moses Hale and Guy M. Kerr were elected honorary members of Hose Co. No. Four at its last meeting.

An Arab sheik was recently caught firing rocks at Harvey Green, who was picking flowers in the Holy Land.

L. B. Vella was a visitor in the south room yesterday. The editorial staff are always glad to see a smiling face. Come again.

Yew Sawayama, while riding horseback, a few days ago, narrowly escaped a heavy fall and its serious consequences.

The many friends of Prof. W. D. Sheldon will be glad to learn that he will return in the fall to resume his duties as Professor of languages.

Mrs. G. F. Merrill is expecting to go east soon to procure furnishings for the new house on the corner of Monument St., and Nevada Ave.

Bert Campbell has returned from Leadville, having found that the altitude did no agree with his health. He will not however return to college.

Miss Retta Webster is dangerously ill at Chicago. The cause of her illness is thought to be her fall from her horse while riding in Cheyenne Canon.

Philo C. Hildreth, a former student, delivered an oration on "The Socialist as a Reformer," at one of the monthly rhetoricals at Oberlin college lately.

□ S. H. Stone has been elected delegate to the meeting of the Arkansas Valley Association of Congregational churches which is to be held in Leadville, May 26-28.

Prof. Walker has resigned his position as superintendent of the Congregational Sunday School, the resignation to take effect June 1st. It will be long ere the church will find another helper so energetic, so conscientious, and so efficient.

Patronize the Pony Express No. 1, when you have anything in that line. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A. E. HART, Proprietor.

Some very nice clocks with cathedral gongs at a moderate price.

R. B. ROBERTSON,
22½ South Tejon St.

Go to Ashby for complete new outfits for house-keeping especially for fine hanging and electric lamps, undertaking and embalming.

Telephone No. 91.

W. H. BARBOUR, Central Livery Stables,

Telephone, No. 39.

123 Pike's Peak Avenue,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

E. G. OSBORN, Blacksmithing, Horse-Shoeing & Repairing,

Removed to Moore & Schneider's
old stand, 21 West Huerfano St.

All Work Promptly Done and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Will be pleased to see all old customers,
and a large number of new ones.

ALWAYS GOOD WORK.

LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

McCOY & Co., CONFECTIONS, CIGARS & TOBACCO.

No. 5 Tejon St.

Colorado Springs

GEO. B. PERRY Fine Boots and Shoes.

The Best Goods and at Lowest Prices.

H. I. REID, Civil Engineer, County Surveyor,

OFFICE AT COURT HOUSE.

DR. J. R. WILCOX,

OFFICE—No. 18 HUEFANO ST.,

RESIDENCE—No. 327 TEJON ST.,

Colorado Springs, Colo.

Drs. Edwards & Grannis,

DENTISTS.

OFFICE—No. 21 North Tejon street, opposite the Opera House.
Telephone No. 3.

DR. WM. FOWLER,

DENTIST.

Over Durkee's.

18 South Tejon St.

**DUNCAN BELL,
DRUGGIST,**

No. 25 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

AGENT FOR CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH CURE, PAIN BALM
AND CHOLERA AND DIARRHCEA REMEDY.

OFFICE—Colorado Springs Opera House, S. N. NYE, Manager.

Geo. S. Stevens & Co.,

[Successors to H. E. Chester.]

Have a Very Neat and Commodious OYSTER PARLOR,

Where oysters are served to order in every style. Everything
First-class. Fine fruits, confectionery, cigars, and smokers' goods
of every description, including all the fancy as well as ordinary
brands of tobacco. Call and see us.

ALFRED ALLEN,

LEADING JEWELER.

27 South Tejon Street.

Do Not Forget That **GILLINGHAM** Is Prepared to Make
First-Class Photographs.

At his new rooms. Give him a trial and be convinced. No. 15 South Tejon Street, (Ground Floor.)

Fossils.

True wit, like wine, fresh merit gains from years;
What Adam laughed at, funny still appears;
And Abel's jokes, which made Cain laugh amain,
Are able now to make us laugh like Cain.

The horse prefers to dine at table d'oeat.

Silence may be golden, but a dentist has never been
able to fill teeth with it.

It is said that the rain fell so heavily out west last
week that one town is now lost at sea. Next.

Customer—"What have you this morning?"

Waiter—"Beefsteak and shad; shad all gone. What
will you have?"

A minister not long ago preached from the text,
"Be ye, therefore, steadfast." But the printer made
him expound, "Be ye there for breakfast."

"What wud Oi want wid a bicycle?" said the an-
cient Irishman to the boys who had been chaffing
him. "Oi'd as soon walk a-foot as ride a-foot."

Student, to servant at the door—"Miss—?"

Servant—"She's engaged."

Student—"I know it; I'm what she's engaged to."

Interrupted—Maud (outside): Is papa in there
with you, George?

George—Yes, Miss Maud; would you like to see
him?

Maud—Please ask him for me—

George—I was on the point of doing so when you
interrupted.

Papa—Bless you, my children.

A little boy whose sprained wrist had been relieved
by bathing in whiskey, surprised his mother by ask-
ing, "Did papa sprain his throat when he was a
boy?"

London's swell female society now leave their dog's
card with their own in making calls. Some people
don't seem to care to what humiliation they subject
a dog.

He had an auburn-haired girl, and promised to take
her out riding. She met him at the door when he
drove up, and he exclaimed, "Hello! Ready?" She
misunderstood him and they don't speak now.

"My boy," said the good deacon, reprovingly, "do
you know where little boys go who go fishing on
Sunday?"

"Well, most on 'em goes to de lake. Dat's de best
place."

A Frenchman fresh from Bordeaux,

On a sleigh-ride thought he would geaux,

So he purchased a sleigh,

One bright winter deigh,

To glide over the beautiful sneaux.

A news item quaintly says: "A cart ran over a
boy loaded with stand, weighing 4,400 pounds, and
he was not injured in the least." It is not surprising.
A boy loaded with sand, and weighing 4,400 pounds,
was enough to wreck the cart.

The school was celebrating the birthday of Oliver
Wendell Homes. "And now," said the teacher, "who
is Dr. Oliver Wendell Homes?" And the school
shrieked out, "Versed in war, versed in peace, versed
in the hearts of his countrymen."

F. E. DOW, CLOTHING, HATS, Furnishing Goods.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices of any house in Colorado Springs.

CORNER TEJON AND PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

A. HEMENWAY, DEALER IN STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, MEATS, LARD,
FLOUR, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE.

Kansas Butter and Eggs, Etc.,

2D DOOR NORTH POSTOFFICE, COLORADO SPRINGS.

El Paso County Bank,				
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.				
CAPITAL,	-	-	-	\$100,000.00
SURPLUS,	-	-	-	20,000.00
WM. S. JACKSON,	J. H. BARLOW,			
Cashier.	Asst. Cashier.			

Aiken's Free Museum.

Headquarters for Tourists and the Best Place in the State to buy

Curiosities and Souvenirs of the West.
105 PIKE'S PEAK AV., COLORADO SPRINGS.

WALL PAPER,

NEW STOCK AND NEW STYLES,

Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Brushes,
AT BROWN'S.

Campbell & McIntyre, LAWYERS.

OFFICE—6 & 7 Opera House Block, Colorado Springs.

WM. MARLOW, Furniture, Mattresses, Springs.

Upholstering, Carpet Work and Furniture Repairing a
Specialty. Window Shades and Awnings. Hair
Mattresses to Order. Eastern Prices.

28 N. TEJON STREET, - - - COLORADO SPRINGS.

W. K. SINTON, D. D. S.,

No. 7 South Tejon Street.

Graduate Dental Department Iowa State University.

E. C. BARTLETT,

Thinks it is too early to advertise
Elephant shoeing, but wishes it
known that he is prepared to shoe
horses with neatness and dispatch.

All Kinds of Buggy Repairing Done.

A. L. LAWTON, REAL ESTATE, LOAN & INSURANCE, Notary Public, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO.

Reynolds & McConnell,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

NATIVE AND EASTERN LUMBER,

Yard and Planing Mill, near D & N O Depot.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Capital,	-	-	-	-	-	\$50,000.
Surplus,	-	-	-	-	-	15,000.

IRVING HOWBERT,	MATTHEW KENNEDY,	A. S. WELCH,
President.	Cashier.	Asst. Cash'r

Does a General Banking Business.

G. S. BARNES,

HAS THE LARGEST STOCK OF

HARDWARE

IN THE STATE.

500 Stoves for Sale at Cheapest Prices.

Iron, Steel and Nails, Agricultural Implements,
Wagons and Carriages, Guns, Pistols and
Ammunition. Builders,iners,
Blacsmith's Supplies.

For Prescriptions

AND

DRUGS

GO TO

ROBINSON'S.

FOR ANYTHING IN THE "ART PRESERVATIVE" GO TO

S. N. FRANCIS,

Printer and Publisher.

JOB WORK IN EVERY STYLE.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK, COLORADO SPRINGS

L. A. PEASE,

ARCHITECT,

STRETTTEL BUILDING, PIKE'S PEAK AVE.

MISS C. A. BACHELDOR,

MILLINERY!

106 Pike's Peak Avenue,

COLORADO SPRINGS, - - COLORADO.

GEO. SCHAAAL,

Manufacturing Jeweler and Lapidary,

122 S. Tejon, Colorado Springs.

Henry Le B. Wills,

Real Estate, Mortgages, Insurance,

No. 19 North Tejon Street.

DANIELS & WHAITE,

Clothiers and Hatters,

Opera House Block.

PASCOE HOUSE.

B. McDONALD, PROPRIETOR.

Board and Room by Day or Week.

\$1.00 PER DAY. \$6.00 PER WEEK.

No. 14 North Tejon Street. Next to the Opera House.

H. T. O'BRIEN,

Saddles and Harness.

Trunks and Valises, Sign Blue Trunk.

Saddles—Sign of the Broncho.

18 PIKE'S PEAK AVE., COLORADO SPRINGS.

WE ARE DAILY RECEIVING

Large Additions to our Carpet and Rug Stock,

AND ARE MAKING VERY LOW PRICES.

NEW DRESS GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, GLOVES, HOSIERY, TRIMMINGS, ETC.

An Examination Solicited.

GIDDINGS BROTHERS.

BACON & GRISWOLD

The LARGEST and Most
COMPLETE LINE of

FINE SHOE

In the City, and at the
LOWEST PRICES,

NO. 29 S. TEJON ST.

COLORADO SPRINGS



Pike's Peak Echo.

THE NEW IRON SPRINGS HOTEL,

MANITOU SPRINGS, COLORADO.

THIS elegant hotel, which made so fine a reputation last year, is again open to guests. To those not familiar with the house and its location, we would say: That it is the only hotel in this section, which is truly MODERN IN ALL ITS APPOINTMENTS.

EDISON'S INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHTS

are in every room, (the best and safest light in the world); the entire house is uniformly heated by steam, and all the chambers are furnished with new styles of walnut and cherry sets, the bedding being unexcelled. Since there are neither stoves nor lamps in the building, there is scarcely a possibility of danger, yet we have the most perfect

ARRANGEMENTS FOR EXTINGUISHING FIRES.

and for escapes there are walks from each floor to the ground in the rear of the building. Our hotel being situated near the head of Engleman's Canon, and in the very heart of the most attractive mountain scenery, has, without doubt, the finest location of any pleasure resort in the state. Our position is secluded and we are not troubled with dust. Owing to the protection on all sides, afforded by the mountains, wind storms are unknown. Being above the sewerage of the town and having the finest plumbing known, no location could be healthier. Thus, not having any objectionable surroundings, the Iron Springs hotel is

AN IDEAL SUMMER RESORT.

Only a few feet distant is one of the finest mountain streams in Colorado; and near by, are two of the most noted Iron Springs in the world: the "Little Chief," a sure help for dyspepsia, kidney and liver troubles; and the "Ute," which is the finest tonic known. The Manitou trail to Pike's Peak winds through the canon, hence parties leaving our hotel have one mile less to travel on their way to the summit.

For the entertainment of guests there are provided first-class Billiard Tables, Lawn Tennis Court, and good music for dancing. In connection with the hotel, we have twelve neatly furnished cottages—three to six rooms each—furnished either for housekeeping or boarding at the hotel.

Mr. H. T. Blake, our popular chief clerk of last year, has charge of the office, and the kitchen is under the management of the peer of any chef in the west.

W. E. SMILEY, MANAGER.

Pike's Peak Echo.

I SPEAK WHAT I HAVE HEARD.

VOL. 1.

COLORADO COLLEGE, JUNE 9, 1886.

No. 14.

I. O. U.

To you, my friend, to me but little known,
This simple meed of praise and thanks I bring;
The help from your example bright, I own;
Your counsel mute and kindly faith, I sing.
Your eyes' bright motto: "Right in everything!"
Has constant safeguards round my pathway thrown.

Too modest, you, to know of whom I speak,
E'en if you read the lines that here are penned,
Surprise would change the color of your cheek,
If, all too bold, I dared to name my friend;
And yet, not many such does Heaven send.
Think well! You have not very far to seek.

Pursue, with pity kind and courage stout,
The course that makes the lives around you bright.
'Tis such as you who free our hearts from doubt,
Who shed upon our paths inspiring light,
Who courage give to those who walk aright,
And hope to those who seem from Heaven shut out.

—A. N. C.

THE FRIVOLOUS IN HISTORY.

It has been written that "great men, great events, great epochs, grow as we recede from them." The man or event seen afar off down the past stands forth prominent for good or evil; and were it not for the little incidents, a word or phrase here and there in the chronicles of history, our pictures of former days would be exaggerated outlines, unsoftened by the minor currents of human life. Hence the frivolous recorded in the story of man has a higher use than merely to amuse.

Standing, as it does, between playfulness and folly, twin sister to the trivial, it is itself a growth of civilization.

Look at the lower animals. A long list, with varying traits,—the fierce lion, the cunning fox, the foolish ostrich, and the playful kitten,—some wise, some foolish, some gay; none frivolous.

Turn to the pages of early history; the records of strife and bloodshed, of savage sports and simple life. Wisdom and folly are there but the frivolous is wanting. It is a develop-

ment of more complex conditions, when men in growing wiser had advanced to varying shades of action.

You speak of a frivolous girl and straightway in your human botany, classify her as belonging to the order Overfond of Amusement; the genus Love of Dress. And the finger of history points to your conclusion. But who taught her this undue love of adornment? Was it not man? In the dawn of civilization were not the women the burden bearers and did not the men spend their time hunting, fighting, and decorating themselves with the spoils?

Nor was it alone in those early days that men were fond of dress. Alcibiades, of whom it was written, "The Romans love and hate and cannot do without," trailed a long purple robe behind him in the market place, like a woman. And Cardinal Wolsey in 1520 was gorgeously arrayed in robes trimmed with ermine, a gold chain studded with diamonds and pearls about his neck and on his feet shoes of silver and gold inlaid with diamonds.

But perhaps the love of good living occupied a higher place than dress in the hearts of these men of yore, for as George Eliot says, "Men's stomachs are very comical," and even an aspirant for the office of the Pope of Rome sometimes pawned his gold and silver dishes for money to give a banquet. And the great Charles V., who "filled the world with woe," was always hungry, though he ate four times a day, and everything tasted just alike to him. Poor fellow! how he must have longed for an imagination as vivid as that of a king of Bythia, who in the winter wished for a herring, whereupon his cook cut out an imitation from a turnip, fried it in oil, salted well, and powdered with black poppy seed—as fine a herring as his majesty ever ate.

Nor were some of these ancient meals lacking in ceremony. Is it not the height of frivolity to see servants in the palace of good queen Bess bringing in the table cloth, spreading it upon the table, and then bowing to the floor three times? And we may well wonder if Virgil did not have in mind a woman like unto this same virgin queen when he wrote, "A woman is a variable and changeable thing." This most consummate flirt in history!—encouraging in her subjects the basest flattery and frivolity, under the name of chivalry, so that in her sixtieth year, painted and ugly, Raleigh wrote verses, comparing her to Venus and Diana.

Those, too, were days when molehills of etiquette became mountains of offense in noble eyes, when a whole royal court would engage in child's play, squabbling over matters of precedence, and an entire day of a festival once passed in suspense while James I. hastily summoned a privy council to inquire the reason why the French ambassador had a "defluxion of rheum in his teeth, besides a fit of the ague, although he hoped to be present at the same festival next year."

And even the ceremonies of a saint's day were disturbed by the Spanish ambassador declaring that he never could attend a fete where there was nothing but a wainscoat partition and a window, which might be opened, between him and the Dutch embassy.

But these are the trifles of life; and frivolity, perfectly democratic, although it has had to do with royalty, not only stoops to little things, but, ascending, enters the highest occupations and pursuits of man.

What nobler calling than literature? And yet even here frivolity has reigned. Think of Antonio Canzano writing one hundred sonnets to the eyes of his mistress; of the famous Boccaccio weaving the name of his lady-love in an acrostic for all the world to see; and Gabriel Harvey, in the "golden age of literature," making verses in the form of "a pair of gloves, a pair of spectacles and a pair of pot hooks;" and of the author of a Latin and English dictionary introducing a pun into his meanings.

Nor has religion, most sacred of all things in the lives of men, escaped the frivolous.

'Twere funny, were it not so pitiful, to think of pilgrims worshipping a fragment of St. Thomas' shirt; to discover that in the relics of the church, John the Baptist had four shoulder blades, eight arms, eleven fingers, twelve complete hands, thirteen skulls, and seven whole bodies; that St. Andrews' bones once belonged to a cow; that St. Patrick had two heads, one small one, preserved when he was a little boy, and one large one, used when he had become a man.

But there have been times in the history of men and nations when acts, small and frivolous in themselves, have set in motion a series of events destined, in the fullness of time, to influence the lives of all mankind. Little thought Lawrence Coster, spending an afternoon in the country with his children, as he idly carved thier names upon a tree, that because of that simple act a broader life was coming to man, that the windows of knowledge were opening, and that to heathen nations and peoples afar off the bread of life would be carried, through the wonderful art of printing.

And all unconsciously a woman's smile has wrought for liberty in the world. Years ago when Henry VIII. met Anne Boleyn on the Field of the Cloth of Gold, began the struggle for religious freedom which was to break the papal power.

History repeats itself. The men and women of to-day are the men and women of a thousand years ago; wiser, 'tis true, with the accumulated knowledge of the years; aye, and better, as truth and righteousness have spread upon the earth—and yet the same. The world has changed. The sea has encroached on the land, rivers have sought new beds, the places which once knew a race know it no more, and those which scarce heard the tread of a human foot are teeming with life. The world of thought has broken its bonds. The mind of man is subduing the earth; and yet human nature is the same. The hates and loves, hopes and fears, joys and sorrows of men to-day are those of thousands of years ago.

Frivolity still exists. The man whose soul finds expression in tight clothes and mincing step is as frivolous, though not so beautiful,

as Alcibiades of old. The women who, annually in these United States, use from five to ten millions heads and wings of birds on their bonnets are guilty of frivolity in one of its cruelest forms.

There are Queen Elizabeths in coquetry to-day. The frivolous still finds foothold in the realm of literature. Even the colleges of the land are nurseries of the insidious pun.

But few of the men and women of to-day can hope to do great things in history. It may not happen that a woman's smile will again make an era in human progress; but the future lies veiled before us, and to some it will come to pass that a frivolous act, a trivial deed, will change the course of their lives, and it may be of the lives of millions yet unborn; for, in the words of the preacher, "The thing that hath been it is that which shall be, and that which is done is that which shall be done; and there is nothing new under the sun."

J. M. R.

OUR EQUALITY.

There are institutions in our social system which we are prone to look upon as the remains of an ignorant and barbarous age. There are many fine ideas of liberty and equality, some new, others as old as the nations. Many believe that all by nature should be equal, while from time immemorial there have been castes and classes of men, separate and distinct, low and high, conservative, prejudiced, and exclusive. Those who wish to demolish these classes, attribute their existence to the short-sighted ignorance of past generations.

Part of this charge may be true, but, whatever we may believe concerning the character and motives of our ancestors, nothing can be alleged against them more severe than the fact that they were human and impelled by human nature. Whether we believe that their institutions are the best of human invention, or merely accidental choice without motive, interest or principle of action, it is still our duty to remember that we are not invulnerable, our foresight is always mere speculation and our institutions untried schemes founded on simple conjecture. We rail at the surroundings that are grievous to ourselves; we

are always ready to change our condition in the hope that the next will be a prosperous wind, and never dream that the breeze of fortune to us may be a blast of death to others.

Many of our manners and customs are descended to us from times of which we know nothing. Some of these inherited usages are evidently useful and almost necessary to our existence, others are of a different as well as of a doubtful nature, and such we are always changing; this constant evolution is called progress and has been with the hope and perhaps with the effect of making men happier. Their meager increase of felicity has caused the eyes of men to look to these results and gloat upon their growing treasure, till enthusiasts think that we are destined to a future period of universal happiness, but ever the question is called louder: Who shall adjust the jarring interests of rich and poor, of spendthrift and miser, of pauper and prince?

To those ruder tribes who lived at the dawn of civilization, such questions were unknown. Among them equality was neither wished for nor heard of. They were content to live in the shadow of a single chief, whose actions they restrained by the simple truth that the first injustice might see at his throat the knife of unskilled vengeance. But soon these leaders began to fence themselves within the pale of authority, and then they waved a flaming sword of terror over the heads of the affrighted multitude.

From that moment to the present day, men have tried to overthrow such chiefs and rule themselves, but for ages all this proved futile, till one great opportunity arose, and philanthropists confidently affirmed that once again would they rear a temple, to the goddess of liberty upon the green and sacred ground of the American republic. The foundation of the United States has long been thought a great epoch in social history.

Its founders believed that all have an equal right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; but they proclaimed to the world that all men are created free and equal. Now if there is one human truth greater than another and which should be most carefully calculated in social problems, it is that men are not

equal. Nevertheless their assertion was in this country universally believed, and great and hilarious was the joy. But if white men could be joyful, think what must have been the exultation of that half million of negro slaves!

In the new grand program of liberty and ideal equality, with improvement for their motto, none great should mock the low man's honest strive and all pursue unblemished happiness!

Thus laudable was the intention of those who made equality the basis of their polity. It is true that prying and impudent foreigners hinted that America was guilty of some small inconsistency, but the rushing roar of the incoming tidal wave of freedom drowned their feeble voices, and sunk both consistency and reflection in the foam and spray along its margin.

It was not always thus! For when time had spent the freshening breeze, the waves grew less, the useful twins appeared once more, and men sat down to think and work anew. For although the framers of the constitution were no doubt honest in their intention, and firm in their belief, what they intended was contrary to the nature of the human mind. They believed that a man who had fifty cents was as worthy as the man who had fifty dollars! What a mistake! Their reflecting children soon found the error and were not slow to correct it. Their wisdom instantly perceived the wrong of an aristocracy of caste, they invented one of money.

Then in vain came the cries of the afflicted few who had any intellect. It was in vain that our town braggarts boasted that "They were as good as any men!" Still on hill and highway men took their stand whose only instinct was rapacity, and whom the world itself and all the wealth therein seemed small to satisfy their insatiable greed. They grasped the gold, and seized the land, engulphed the power, till the proud country can now boast of land antocrats of counties, of railroad autocrats of states, and those other autocrats who with their millions rule the polls.

All of our system is not sunk to this, neither is there any parity between this money aristocracy and the intelligence of our citizens, but it

seems to rule, with an iron hand, the politics of the United States, and guide its liberty to their own pockets.

Have our institutions no higher value than this? Are all our ideas of right and wrong, of liberty and of servility, merely the invention and not in the nature of man? Are the heroes whom we adore as the asserters of our rights innovators to destroy ancient principles? Assuredly not! but our imagination some times carries us beyond the practical.

If we at once make great mean and force equality of wealth, we swallow the socialists' potion. Such an attempt is at once impossible and absurd; in the first instance, we oppose a law of nature; in the second, spoil a necessary habit, which is alike a nourisher of genius and invaluable to progress. Surely it is proper that those who are superior to all others should govern. We do not think that with just discrimination we can place the ordinary scribbler on a par with the great genius of Shakespeare? or the common soldier equal to Napoleon! As truly as there is a faculty of mankind to exist in nations, so is there in superior intellect to dominate over all other counsels, and it is the compulsion which prevents this, that is termed the direct oppression.

Who ever heard of the genius who was despised by those he governed? But "Furthest from him is best, whom reason hath equaled, force hath made supreme above his equals." If we admit that men are only equal when placed according to their capabilities, if we believe that some men are born greater than others, if we know that men are formed to exist in communities under the present social system we overturn the very theory of equality—we glide into castes as if by instinct. No matter what the state of things to-day, to-morrow one man is born with greater privileges than another; therefore holds over him tyrannous control. Here is the true evil. We do not object to be ruled by superiors, but no injustice is more grinding than the petty tyranny of an inferior.

To alleviate this state has been the ambition of countless reformers, to achieve their end has been the fortune of none. For ages no one attacked the social system. They did not

look for the evil here, and for ages the happiness of men grew from their reforms in the political state. But now our masters point to the towns and cities and cry, "There sinks our labor as into the slough of despond." To destroy the social system is now the object of many, but the schemes they have invented to take its place, only excite a smile at their self-confidence.

Whether or not they can change the social system is yet to be settled. Never yet in the world's history was the laborer able to say to the nabob, "I am independent of you." Never yet have we thought of making all men equal by throwing down the barriers of civil government, and exposing the sacred pile of society to the ravages of the anarchist mob!

When a great man is raised to authority above his fellows, too often have we trusted that his descendants would have equal powers. Absolute, hereditary monarchy was the result and against this stumbling block to progress has been lashed the fury of 120 generations of reformers. All the threats of revolution, all the attacks of our martyrs for liberty, all the execrations of millions of real sufferers, have conspired to invest the idea of absolutism with the aspect and terror of oppression.

Without wishing back the old time potentes of war, notions of equality so glaringly absurd as those now received by great numbers, may well be thrown aside. Were true justice done, all should be placed by the power of their minds.

But what new unrivalled genius shall adjust all clashing claims to such a measure? Perhaps such a man shall never be! Then we must have either anarchy or the domination of caste. If the latter is inevitable, America may clearly boast of her own movements toward it. Against the oligarchical principle wise men and foolish have declaimed with burning fierceness, but they have worn their brains and torn their throats in vain. The solution of equality's problem still clings to the eternal future. This enviable "Right by nature," precedes time, just a little onward, as the asses' wisp of hay, and like him, society bears on its back the wished for goal, and thus pursues its shadow.

With such in view the only hope is in re-

form, and superficial and temporary but radical and deep. But such a result seems queerly visionary. What we now ask, our far descendants may cry to the marble ears of our tombstones: "Is there balm in justice to heal the wounds of poverty? If there is, despair not; in that future, justice may be done. If not, gird your hopes about you, and take your way in silence; cast an unapproving eye upon the ghastly ruin which spreads about your lives, and console yourselves with the fare reaching and venerable dogma: "Whatever is, is right."

J. R. FINLAY.

A LOCAL TRAGEDY.

There was a little maiden in Colorado Springs,
As pretty as a picture, a pink; or lots of things;
Her cheeks were like the sunset tints, that on Old Baldy glows,
Her words were cheering as to grass the welcome garden hose;
Her eyes like stars that shine at night above high old Pike's Peak,
And 'twas like the rippling Monument, when she began to speak.
Her father kept a restaurant in a Huerfano street flat,
And her mother ran a candy store in a suite of rooms on Platte;
Her brother was a cowboy, with a ranch on Bijou creek;
A jewel of a fellow, and like the lightning, quick.
In town he used to have a room some where on North Wasatch,
And rather than pay a hired girl twenty-five dollars a month, gave her three afternoons in the week off and do three-fourths of the work himself, he much preferred to bach.
Her sister had a boarding house down near Acacia square,
And fair as Cameron's Cone her eye, high as the cone her fare.
She kept her home both clean and neat, and every thing was tidy,
She changed the napkins twice a week on Tuesday and on Friday.
But let us now return again unto our little maid
Who went five mornings every week to the high school on Cascade.
And near her sat a fellow, pleasant, fair, rich and proud,
Nice as a moonlight ramble when three would make a crowd.
Fair as a college fireman, all dressed in uniform,
Or as a foot ball player, before his suit gets torn:
Brown as the grass and leaves are, when all the flumes are down,
Rich as a druggist gets to be in a prohibition town.
Proud as a college senior when on commencement day

He stands before admiring eyes and says his little say.
 Bright as the first fresh polish on a brand new pair of shoes,
 Smart as the daily papers' column of local news.
 Nice and fair and brown and rich and proud and bright and smart.
 What wonder that the little maid loved him with all her heart.
 The names of this delightful pair were short and simple too,
 They called each other Sue and Tim, which suited him and Sue.
 And afternoons when school was done, around the streets they'd roam
 And try to find that longest way which shortest is to home.
 They followed Bijou from the school, until they reached Tejon,
 Then north to Boulder and then east, until Wahsatch was won,
 Then up Wahsatch to Monument, then westward to Cascade,
 Then north to Buenvventura their peaceful way they made,
 And in those northern avenues, whose names I quite forget,
 They'd wander all the afternoon until the sun had set.
 And in the gathering darkness, unnoticed and alone,
 He'd skip off down Nevada, and she'd come down Tejon.
 Their talk was all of serious things, of taxes, truth and trust,
 Of how the golden sunshine contrives to raise the dust;
 Why three gilt balls, on high upon the college roof are set,
 And if they will be taken down when it gets out of debt;
 And if the ditch commissioner an angel were from heaven,
 And turned the water on the lawns eight days in every seven,
 And the Mississippi river was his fountain of supply,
 Some people wouldn't grumble that their grass was getting dry,
 And if the Pike's Peak Echo was issued every day,
 And twice a day on some days some people wouldn't say
 The prose was poor, the jokes were old, the poems didn't rhyme,
 And they thought the editors must have a dreadful easy time.
 Why Jonas Arkrite writes no more; who Scarlatina Jones was;
 If other's word e'er sounds as well as each one thinks his own does,
 With these and other questions they filled their anxious souls,
 And wore their pretty shoes out in long and friendly strolls,

Until one fatal afternoon their peace for aye did banish,
 When they discussed how to pronounce names which come from the Spanish.
 He wished to call it War-fa no and Werr-fa-no she thought,
 And very soon this war of words their minds to anger brought.
 They wrote it on a paper then which to a man they show,
 He read the paper carefully, and said "Hurrah-for-no!"
 That settled it. Tim ran down to the railroad on Moreno
 And laid himself right down in front of a D. & N.O. train, oh.
 The train of course ran off the track, and the brakeman lost his breath,
 And Tim was so disgusted that he kicked himself to death.
 And when Sue heard the news it raised her sorrow to such a pitch,
 That she went and committed sue-icide in the irrigation ditch.

NOTE—It is needless to say that this latter accident did not happen in the southern part of town.

—ALEXIS.

MONUMENTS.

Men labor to further their own interests, for their own advancement. Ambition is the motive power and great incentive that stimulates the efforts of man and arouses him to action. All the various branches of industry, all the different walks of life, are the outgrowth of a desire to amass wealth, to elevate our surroundings. Acts of politeness and denial conceal the deeper motive of policy and selfishness. Beneath a peaceful surface violence and confusion may exist. Life is one of deception, and friendship to often a snare.

To ambition may much of civilization be attributed, our inventions, our voyages and discoveries; and the great commerce of the world is the result of this insatiate desire to surpass and excel; and although of inestimable value in the material world, has proven a snare and a delusion to many misguided feet—the rock upon which many a fortune has been wrecked.

Did not Shakespeare have this thought in view when he penned those famous words—"Mark but my fall, and that that ruined me, Cromwell. I charge thee, fling away ambition! By that sin fell the angels; how can man, then, the image of his maker hope to win by it. Have thyself last; cherish those hearts that hate thee.

Corruption win not more than honesty. Let all the ends thou aimest at be thy country's, thy God's and truth's; then if thou fallest, O Cromwell, thou fallest a blessed martyr."

Cardinal Wolsey was a man of great mental capacity, and created for a better end. From an humble origin his advancement was almost phenomenal, and he early found himself in royal favor, and for years was recognized and counted as the head of England; but yielding to his weaker nature, Ambition became his goddess, and he perished in her meshes. For his plotting and intriguing he incurred the royal displeasure, and was hurled from his lofty height, escaping the block only by the kindly interference of Providence.

How much better had he remained in an humble position, and had preserved his name pure and undefiled, than to have obtained the royal favor, the wealth of Croesus, only to have his fortune hurled to the ground, his name so darkly stained that all the waters of time ne'er can purge it! "O, Cromwell, I charge thee, fling away ambition!"

Talents which, if devoted to the interests of mankind, would have secured the heartfelt thanks and everlasting fame of succeeding generations, have been wasted on selfish motives which have turned shame and ignominy upon their possessors, leaving them as warnings to all who would seek pleasure in the vanities of life.

To live for your fellow men is noble. To die feeling that the world is better for your having lived; to leave behind a name remembered for its good works and noble qualities, is an aim worthy of the highest praise and admiration. Many men are remembered for their good deeds; others for their great works. Some live in erected stone, others in costly structure, while the great man lives in the hearts of the people.

On the 22d of February, 1885, the nation's capital presented a scene of rejoicing over the completion of a monument to the father of our country. To the sound of music and the booming of cannon was formally dedicated a tribute to one whom the people love. For nearly a century had he slept without public recognition from his people, yet who dare say that during all this time the fires of love had not been brightly burning, or that they were strengthened or rekindled by this formality?

Nations love to erect monuments in honor of

their illustrious dead. The Aztec and Hindoo, the African and American savage, vie with civilized nations in holding dear to them the deeds of their illustrious dead, and in erecting tributes to their memories. Among the ancient Greeks none were so honored as they whom the sculptor immortalized, and to the sculptor the multitude paid their homage. Even we owe to these obligations and debts of gratitude for our knowledge of the otherwise obscure pages of history. With the sculptor we revisit Nineveh and Babylon, and with his chisel search out their unwritten history.

On the burning sands of Africa the Sphinx and Pyramids tell the story of forgotten ages. While Egypt's monarchs are dead and forgotten her people are like the Arabs of the desert, and her monuments alone remain to tell of her former greatness.

Bartholdi has rendered his name immortal, the hearts of two nations have been awakened, and another link has been forged for the chain that shall bind all nations in one grand union of peace and love, by that masterpiece of art, that triumph of skill, the gift of France to America—"Liberty Enlightening the World." The joyous expression of the French heart, it will stand as a monument of Art and the advancement of civilization, strengthening the ties of love, and lighting the path of liberty.

Elias Howe, toiling in his dingy garret, built a monument that shall endure as long as time shall last. Morse, by his perseverance, wrote his name on history's page with a flash of lightning. Lincoln's name will be remembered when the granite shall have crumbled and earthly things have passed away.

Unknown to man, with no stone to mark their resting place, there sleep many whom sovereigns well might honor and nations praise.

We cannot all live on historic page, or sleep in costly sepulchre, we may be numbered with the unknown, yet our lives need not be spent in vain. "Let all the ends thou aimest at be thy country's, thy God's and truth's, then if thou fallest thou fallest a blessed martyr." "Be thou faithful unto the end, and thou shalt receive a crown of life."

H. D. CAMPBELL.

THE CONQUEST OF A WORLD.

The migratory instinct is common to most, if not all, animals. Influenced by climate, lack of food, or other reasons, they change their habita-

tions temporarily or permanently, as the case may be, and endeavor to find in other localities happier and easier means of existence.

Man, the head of the animal creation, possesses the instinct in the highest degree, and he possesses also the completest means of carrying out his impulses. Aided by the natural forces which he has compelled to serve him, he traverses mountains and rivers and deserts, and even the perils of ocean itself cannot arrest his journey.

From the earliest dawn of history it has ever been one of the strongest desires of man to push back further and further the curtain which separated the limited world of his knowledge from the dim and illimitable unknown which lay beyond, and then to seek in the territory thus reclaimed a home, where he might live in more freedom or more ease than in the land of his childhood. The Irish or German immigrant of to-day seeking freedom and wealth in our western land, as well as the first of all the sons of men who sought beyond the limits of his father's farm to reclaim some portion of the wilderness to his own use, proves the force, effectiveness and universality of this disposition.

To this primary instinct of migration, curiosity commercial enterprise, love of conquest and the missionary spirit have lent a powerful aid. The wandering shepherd must often have longed to lead his flocks amid the pasturages which Fancy located on the farther side of the mountains which formed his known horizon. Warriors sought to conquer and kings to rule lands unknown, though adjacent; bold and skilful mariners ever wished to round one more cape, to cross one more bay or to ascend one more river; and merchants and missionaries sought ever, by sea and land to find new countries and to make of new peoples customers or proselytes.

With the limited means of recording and preserving then at hand, many of these lands were no sooner found than lost again. The escaping criminal, the military deserter and the shipwrecked mariner found lands of whose existence no tidings ever reached their countrymen. Adventurous travelers and zealous missionaries who found lonely graves in strange lands left there no "last journals" to tell the world of their discoveries. Peoples were visited and described whose identity has never been recognized, countries to whose harbors ships once sailed were lost to view for centuries, and whole nations led into

captivity disappear forever from history. No modern traveler has seen the home of the pigmies, and the fate of the ten tribes of Israel, and of the lost isle of Atlantis, remains a mystery to this day.

As the boundaries of man's knowledge were extended his dread of the unknown was supplanted by a lively curiosity. Instead of surrounding his known world by an ocean, dark, gloomy and impassable, he peopled the countries of the edge of the world with all the vagaries of an unbridled imagination. In the unknown regions about him he placed dwarfs and giants, sirens, gorgons and odd monsters of all shapes and dispositions.

These stories of strange monsters in strange lands were a powerful incentive to travel, and curiosity furnished the motive which has led men in every age to brave danger and death for the sake of the rare and the new. Jason, Ulysses, Vasco da Gama, and Columbus, all felt this motive, and, following its impulse, achieved an eternal renown.

The instinct of navigation, curiosity, avarice and propagandism, singly or together sent the Phenicians to Britain, Spain and Central Africa, and inspired the Romans to extend their empire beyond the limits of the known world. They led the barbarians too, when the ravens triumphed over the senescent eagles when from the misty and frozen north the waves of invasion rolled back over the land which the Romans had won, until even the proud towers of Rome sank beneath their attacks. These motives brought the Goths to Spain, the Danes to England and the Normans and Lombards to France. They stirred among the savage nations of Central Asia, and started that Mongolian invasion which swept eastward through China, and westward to Milan in Italy and Orleans in France. They prompted too the wave of Moorish conquest which rolled over the Spanish peninsula, and then when the Spaniards had driven the Moors back across the sea and into the sea, they led the Spanish banners first to the New World.

An error of discovery followed. Continents were disclosed whose existence had never before been suspected. Mighty mountains, noble rivers spacious harbours and fertile plains were the spoils of every successful adventurer. A Florentine merchant linked his name to a continent.

One voyage often gave eternal fame to the lucky navigator, and after four hundred years the stir of successful exploration and the shout of grand discoveries still linger along the rivers of Alaska and the lakes of the Canadian North-east.

So they pushed ever back the encircling clouds until Magellan sailed through the west to the east, cut the kingdom of darkness in two and bound the earth with a girdle of human knowledge.

A tide of immigration ensued to which history offers no parallel. From the crowded and overpopulated nations of Europe, the new world drew their bravest and most adventurous spirits. The trackless forests and boundless prairies offered a refuge and a release from civil tyranny and religious persecution. Tales of gold, silver precious stones and spices given away for a few beads or sea shells, attracted the vessels of the enterprising merchants of all Europe. The ignorant and heathen savages appealed to the missionary spirit of both Catholics and Protestants. There was the Fountain of Youth for the credulous, El Dorado for the avaricious, the Northwest passage for the bold and fame seeking mariner; while the charm, the mystery and the romance of the new continent drew travelers, and adventurers with an irresistible power.

At first the colonies were quite evenly distributed along the coasts of Central and South America, as well as the northern shore, but as the difference in the civil and religious developments of the settlements became more marked the current of immigration set more and more towards those English colonies where was found the greatest tolerance of opinion, freedom of speech, and security for life and property. At first only a few beads of settlement along the line of coast, they increased and widened, pushing back over the mountains, across the valley of the great river, and up the long and gradual ascent to the summit of the continental divide, where the immigrant from the East settled beside the immigrant from the West, and the frontier line in our country was forever lost amid the snows which cover the mountain-peaks of Colorado and Montana.

And now we look over a country with every hill and valley explored, surveyed and mapped with nearly all the fertile land under private ownership, with a railroad in almost every coun-

ty, and a post-office in nearly every township. The point of equilibrium between Europe and the United States is not far distant. During the past two years, immigration has sensibly decreased, and demands have already been made that America shall be reserved for Americans, and that paupers from Europe shall no longer take the place of American mechanics at starvation wages.

But when America can no longer offer a home to the poor, the restless, and the oppressed, will emigration then cease? No! For while in one spot on this earth life is freer happier or completer than in another, the human stream will seek the locality of the least pressure.

Open the atlas and trace for yourself the future of these mighty movements, these currents of the human sea. North of us lies Canada, an empire in itself, from the produce of whose lands millions may yet be fed. To the south are Mexico and Central America, wonderful in fertility, magnificent in scenery and climate, wanting only citizens of industry and energy. And beyond is the immense extent of South America, with all its indescribable resources and its unimaginable capabilities. Not without merit and not unworthy of praise are these, the Spanish foster brothers of Uncle Sam. Checked and hindered as they have been, numbed by the paralyzing grasp of an unprogressive church, and distracted by internal wars,—Brazil and Chili, in spite of all, may stand to the world as tokens of the possibilities of the southern half of our hemisphere.

But before the selvas of the Amazon shall be replaced by fields of cotton, rice and sugar-cane, before the pampas of the Rio de la Plata shall be covered with cattle and sheep as thickly as our own prairies, before the Andes shall have been as thoroughly prospected as these mountains; in Africa, the dark continent, millions of men will seek and find homes. By the rolling waters of that majestic river which bears the name of Livingstone and by the great lakes of the interior, cities may arise which shall rival New York for commerce, Chicago for rapid growth and commercial enterprise, and the cities of Colorado for healthfulness and beauty of situation. Over those wide territories may extend new and powerful states in which the great problems of human rights and human progress, which we have done so much to solve, may be worked still further towards their final solution.

Who knows but that one hundred years from now the number of those who leave America for the wheat-fields of central Africa may equal the number who entered the American grain-fields in 1885?

But when in one hundred or two hundred or one thousand years every habitable nook and corner of this globe shall have its inhabitant, when Africa shall swarm with a civilized population as dense as that of China, when South America shall have as many inhabitants to the square mile as Europe, when even Australia and the isles of the sea shall be as densely populated as England, will emigration then cease? Must there not come a time when the entire earth can no longer produce sufficient food for her myriads of children, when the "struggle for existence" shall become horribly intense, and the "survival of the fittest by natural selection" save only tens from among the hundreds who are born to suffer and to die?

Or will a just and merciful Creator provide some remedy? Will China, India, and Turkey ever be lost to our knowledge and then rediscovered as was the Vineland of the Norsemen? Will some tremendous cataclysm raise the lost Atlantis from the sea, or reclaim that mighty south Pacific continent, over the summits of whose mountains the coral isles still stand like white monuments? Or will some invention, scarcely more wonderful than some we already possess, make us independent of the force of gravity and give us power over space, so that leaving the earth we may seek a NEW WORLD indeed, and find amid the rosy foliage of Mars or the moonless sky of Venus, food and home and love and law.

And if it never happens to human beings in this mortal life to leave the planet which we call Earth, if our feet must forever content themselves with earthly pilgrimages; yet when at last the soul shall rise free from the restraints of this earthly body, who knows but that then we may soar from world to world and from sun to sun ever growing happier and wiser and better until at last we may slake our thirst of curiosity in the fountain of omniscience itself, and be at rest.

WALTER L. WILDER.

The London Times calls Holmes the Horace of America, we call organ-grinders the horrors of America.

INFLUENCE OF THE PRESS.

Among all the forces at work in our modern society, we find none so far-reaching in its influence as the press. From its first introduction four centuries ago it has been the supplement of all other forces, and has done as much if not more than all the others combined, for the diffusion of knowledge and the elevation of mankind. It came in time to become the organ of the reformation, and to scatter to the four winds the new doctrines which broke the power of Rome and gave us religious liberty.

It has had its part in fighting the battles of nations and laying the foundations of empires. Its accounts of new discoveries and of new lands has peopled the western world and westward still the course is flowing. Through the papers the nations are jealously watching each other, with an increasing interest which tends to break down sectionalism and national prejudice, to restrain the rapacity of the stronger powers, and thus protect the weaker.

Scientific research has been stimulated through its columns and now the ocean is covered with sails and the land is ribbed with iron rails. Every department of knowledge and labor has here had its advocates and its inspiration.

Great as has been its work in the past, journalism sands higher to-day than ever before, and presents a wide range of thought, and interest which exceeds that of the universities. It is indeed the universal educator, and in some form reaches all classes. Directly, it reaches the reading class, indirectly through them, all others.

We can not escape its influence. The papers are everywhere—in the home, in the stores, on the train, around our packages. A fragment brought to our feet by the passing breeze may contain a happy thought that will haunt us for days, or perhaps an advertisement that will give us a life work.

Thus the papers make and mold us. So subtle and persuasive is their influence that we scarcely notice it and flatter ourselves that we are independent thinkers, when in fact our opinions on many topics are and to a certain extent must be taken from the papers we read. The whole being is so developed by it. All the faculties, emotions and passions may be aroused by the reading of a single morning paper.

Surprise and anxiety, hope and fear, joy and sorrow, horror or ecstasy, follow each other in rapid succession through the mind. We cannot read the current accounts from all parts of the world on various subjects, and not be unaffected by it. It deepens our hearts and broadens our minds and widens our interest in human-kind. It gives intensity to life, and increases the amount of thought, and the number of intellectual pleasures.

Character is formed by dwelling on the pictures of noble character which some skillful pen has drawn. The press holds these before us and says, Measure yourself by this standard, and—

“Know thyself,” the gods have said it,
And from Delphi’s hallowed shrine
Still the message comes, resounding,
Know thyself,” thy powers divine.

“Know thyself,” and in that knowing
Learn the wants of other souls;
Let humanity be dearer
Than one soul, though that’s thy own.

Thus, in common with all reforms, it aims to elevate the race, by developing the individual.

Much as we admire the character and work of the press in general, we cannot fail to see that many of its messengers that enter our homes are impure in speech, and utterly silent on the living issues of the day. They “propose no plan for man’s ennoblement.” Money is their aim, and to gain it they become all things to all men. Comparatively few of them are altogether vile. They contain all the elements of the best literature. We often hear learned critics disputing as to the creative genius of their favorite author, but the creative genius of the press is universally admitted, for its fictitious rival those of the Arabian Knights or of Don Quixote in its highest flights of fancy.

They report indiscriminately sermons, theatricals, horse races, revival meetings, temperance work and dog fights.

From its fountain comes both sweet and bitter waters, both of which are drunk by the careless, and the effect cannot but be demoralizing in the extreme. The cutting criticism of character, the stinging personalities engender recklessness and a fatal disregard of public sentiment. Crime is depicted in such glowing colors, that it gives an act of romance to the act, and to the youthful or thoughtless reader, makes the criminal seem a hero and a martyr to popular prejudice.

The papers on the whole are a true reflection of the taste of the people. It pays for them to court the favor of the millions, and they seek to please by publishing what the popular taste demands. And here lies the hope of its reformation.

When the people demand, and are willing to support a pure press; when public sentiment is so strong in favor of Right, Justice and Purity, that it will be unprofitable for the journalist to shirk the responsibility of his position, when it will pay for him to oppose the wrong and defend the right, we may expect to see a new era in journalism. Have we not a right to ask that those who are leaders in public sentiment, who feed the minds, and form the character, shall be persons of principle, true patriots with an eye to the best interests of the race? We can not expect that our dailies will bear the test of literary criticism,—struck off as they must often be at a moment’s notice, finished articles are impossible. But they can be made to stand the test of principle.

Sooner or later the popular mind will demand this. For mind is of royal lineage. It claims kinship with the highest. It will not long be debased, but soon it will assert itself and claim its birthright. It will acknowledge the leadership of the press. But it will say to its guide:

Feed us not upon the garbage,
Gathered in the filthy by-ways;
Royal be the feast you spread us,
Fit for princes, kings or angels.
Streams from Helicon still flowing,
Quench the thirst of Gods and mortals,
Lead us up and there refresh us.
Do you fear our halting footsteps,
Can not scale the rugged mountain,
Can not reach the fountain with you,
Still the waters overflowing,
Trickle down o’er rocks and pebbles,
Dancing, sparkling to the valleys.
And if there our footsteps falter,
We will hold our humble chalice
Where the stream is flowing purest.
But we spurn the turbid torrent
From the Stygian pool that’s flowing,
Bearing on to death and ruin,
Countless millions in its course.
Grant, O, Press the boon we ask thee,
Send us Tribunes to defend us,
In our higher, nobler rights.
Let Observers with keen vision
Scan the route the foes discerning.
Give us warning of their coming,
Arm us for the pending conflict.
Heralds, call us out to battle
For the truth, for principle.
Leaders, guide us through the conflict
Through to victory and peace.
Then we’ll hail thee Priest, Reformer,
Chief of Rulers, Educator,
Universal Benefactor.

AGNES CALDWELL.

AN IDEAL COMMONWEALTH.

It is not idle dreaming to meditate from time to time upon an ideal. Such meditation cannot be without its effect. The influences which spring from contemplating better things, from comparing the real with the ideal, may result in action, which will transform society. He who does not look beyond the present, who does not set for himself a high ideal—even higher as he advances—is not a creature of progress.

The highest ideal can seldom be directly sought for. If attainable, it is to be reached by successive steps. The ideal of the practical reformer is a relative, not an absolute one. It varies with different degrees of civilization. It is always adapted to existing conditions. Taking human nature as it is, would an ideal commonwealth be free from obstacles, or is it true that obstacles are blessings in disguise? Emerson wrote of the English that in prosperity they were moodish and dumpish, but in adversity they were grand. How often the virtues, by which obstacles are surmounted, vanish when the heights are reached and success attained.

Even in an ideal commonwealth there will be difficulties to overcome, though they will be somewhat different from those of the present. Looking into the future we believe the ideal commonwealth will be free from warlike strife. But let us look backward. If the interests of martial Rome and commercial Carthage had not clashed, what would have developed the splendid traits of character exhibited by Hannibal. When he had surmounted every obstacle, when he had removed every difficulty and the city of Rome was within his power; then his hand weakened and success eluded his grasp. Had there been no dangers to ward off from the state, what would have called forth the immortal eloquence of Demosthenes, or the irresistible invective of Cicero. Man's noblest efforts are called forth by necessity—the necessity of overcoming obstacles. Taking the view of the present world that is held by so many, that it is a place for development where we live a "life of probation for rapture divide," how much more rational the views of the optimist than those of the pessimist. How much there is which indicates that already we are in what is for us an ideal commonwealth.

Yet it is characteristic for human nature to place the happy season in a time other than the present. The ancients directed their gaze backward—looking at the golden age of mankind.

True it is that time, even in the life of an individual, erasing the harder lines, paints the past in glowing colors.

On the other hand we moderns push the happy season forward. The author of the celebrated "Essay on Man" says:

Hope springs eternal in the human breast,
Man never is, but always to be blest.

In a state of nature man knew no law but his own will. He abused this freedom, converting it into license. This led to universal strife. It was found that sovereignty must be exercised. A system of governments followed that man might learn through a costly experience to exercise his personal freedom for the good of all.

As Americans, we are prone to think that our government is the model toward which the gaze of humanity is directed. Our republic, though as yet an experiment, has done much to demonstrate its stability by surviving the cruel test of a civil war.

A republican form of government, as it allows great individual freedom, will be best adapted to the self-governing citizens of an ideal commonwealth. The proud city-states of Athens and Sparta were conducted on the principal that the individual existed only for the state. We have gone to the opposite extreme, and hold that the state exists only for the individual. The middle course is the true one.

Notwithstanding the fact that Plato's republic as an ideal state is set aside, that Sir Thomas More's Utopia is still a Utopia, nevertheless we are ever approaching the golden age of mankind. The very foundation stones of an ideal commonwealth are already laid, and the great character builders, the home, the school, and the church, will not fail in erecting the superstructure.

The citizens of an ideal commonwealth being self-governing conscientious men, looking into the future I see instead of a conflict between labor and capital, both in the spirit of co-operation working harmoniously together for a common purpose. I see the burden of supporting what is unproductive, and will be useless labor, that spent in maintaining an expensive police force, and equipping states for offensive and defensive warfare, removed. Tennyson held his beatific vision:

"Till the war drum throbbed no longer, and the battle flags were furled
In the Parliament of man, the Federation of the world."

Man no longer traveling half way round the world to slay his brother man. I see the great armies of the so-called civilized world disbanded, "beating their swords into plow-shares and their spears into pruning hooks," and poverty, with its attendant evils, exterminated.

"I see the earth move sunward,
I join the great march onward,
Of what mankind shall be,
Pure, brave, generous and free."

The Pike's Peak Echo.

PUBLISHED BY COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF COLORADO COLLEGE.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—FROM NOVEMBER 15 TO JUNE 15, ONE DOLLAR.

Advertising Rates made Known on Application.

Entered at the post office at Colorado Springs, Colo., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

S. NEWTON FRANCIS, PRINTER, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Aids and Agonies.

The editors of the ECHO will, as far as possible, in this column answer any questions relating to college matters. Enquiries should be addressed "Aids and Agonies," and must be signed by the true name of the writer.

F. S.—Thanks.

J. G.—Do not violate the rules.

R. D. M.—Reconsider the motion!

W. L. W.—Pretty hot water, lately.

F. H. M.—What did you do it up with?

G. M. K.—Your memory must be failing you.

Ph-n-x.—It is charming to see economy in one so young.

L. M. W.—"Assume a virtue, if you have it not," as — says.

L. D. W.—Take it coolly; recollect that perfection is no trifle.

A. B. B.—This is the first time, and it shall also be the last.

Astronomer—The latest pole star discovered is Jan-
auschek.

J. D. E.—O, Lady M—, P. and J. extend their heartfelt thanks.

P. H.—Long walks are good for the health, and are otherwise beneficial.

J. L. M.—We do not think that J— has treated you well. Try more meat.

B. B.—"When I know that thou art near me,
Close mine eyes supremely blest."

Interrogation—No, but slipping on a bannana peel might be called a trip on the Rhine.

Inquirer—The origin of gossip is uncertain. In some persons gossiping is nothing less than a disease—sort of a rumor-tism.

A. B. C.—The expression, "down in the mouth," was originated by a man in the restaurant who found feathers on the spring chicken.

Lorenzo—We have no advice for you this time, but if you follow carefully the directions we have given you this winter, we think you will be able to get along until fall.

Ideas.

WILLIE— There comes to me half an idea.

OLAVIA— Then write it down.
Such things to you come not too oft,
If this be not forgot, perchance
The other half may come.

Unpublished drama.—"The Stage Struck Barber, or the Haunted Hairbrush."—Act II, Scene 2.

It has been stated that college picnics are the times that try men's soles.

We have heard that the Presbyterian church in this city is to be re-organized.

Cleopatra,— What clime produced those flowers, Antony?

Antony.—A climb of old Mutius' fence after dark!

The Republic says: "What Colorado Springs needs is enthusiasm about something." Let's all take hold and put that "e" back where it belongs.

It is suggested that our Tommy who yodels, is like a loose wheel because he wa (r) (b) b les.

That is a hard joke to print. The author is recommended for mercy, as it is a first attempt.

Dr. Boardman says that truth is capable of indefinite expansion. We wonder how he found that out without coming to Colorado.

Will some competent authority inform us whether the space between the double row of trees in the center of Nevada Avenue is intended as a Lover's Lane or as a bridle path?

One of last year's students is authority for the statement that a cold rush in Homer is like the taking off of Enoch—a translation by faith.

H. DeBalzac says that a Parisienne can say "No" one hundred and thirty-four thousand different ways. The American girl may not be able to say "No" so many various ways, but she can say it so that one almost ceases to regret that it was not "Yes."

Through canons on picnics,

Though we may roam.

Be they ever so pleasant,

There's still more to come.

The Arabs believe that in the future world the money which a thief has stolen is placed upon his head and he has to pass through a place hot enough to melt the coins. Here is a chance for the Green-back party.

In Sunday school.—Teacher explaining that tabernacle means tent.

First scholar, aside.—I wonder if it meant a circus tent.

Second scholar, aside.—Perhaps so, there was shew-bread in it.

Crushing.

Tommy.—What part will G— take in the Shakspearean burlesque?

N.—Oh, nothing.

Tommy.—Well, he'll make a good one.

Pike's Peak Echo.

WALTER L. WILDER, ... EDITOR.
 L. D. WICKARD, { ASSISTANT EDITORS.
 E. H. BEAN, {

JUNE 9, 1886.

Lithographs.

With this number ends the first volume of the PIKE'S PEAK ECHO. We relinquish the editorial pen with the relief which comes to us all at this season of the year from the thought of accomplished tasks, but with regret as well at ending a work which has had in it much of pleasure.

The PIKE'S PEAK ECHO is a successful experiment. Whether it will be more depends upon those who come after us. We have succeeded beyond our expectations, in proving that Colorado College can support a paper, if the management is willing to give time and attention to it. Every member of the Literary Board knows that what has been done has not been accomplished without work, and no one we think feels that this work has been profitless. Criticisms we have received, of course. Had we been less dependent upon advertisements for our support we might have kept these quite apart from the reading matter, though we have the example of several leading and influential journals to justify us in this respect. It may not be possible to make a college paper such that each of its subscribers outside of as well as among the students and their nearest friends, shall feel that he is getting the value of his subscription; but so far as brightness, vivacity, and faithful portrayal of that joyous, quick, careless, independent, and still earnest life, which even the barbarians associate with college life,—so far as these can, they should make the college paper of interest to every one. We do not claim to have done this, it has been our ideal.

Most pleasant have been the relations between our board and advertisers, our subscribers and our contributors. The almost universal disposition "to help the boys along" has been helpful to us. The general interest of the people of this town has been a welcome surprise,

not only as proving their interest in our paper but in our college as well.

To all then with whom the Colorado College Literary Board has had relations, GOOD BYE AND THANK YOU!

WE print on pages 10—12 the orations delivered by Miss Caldwell and Mr. Manning at the commencement exercises on June 2d. We could not get the copy in time to place these orations at the head of our literary columns, but we hope none of the readers of the ECHO will skip these two speeches, which are creditable to the authors and to Colorado College.

WHILE there can be no doubt that the large colleges of the east have many advantages which the smaller western institutions do not possess, yet the merits are not all on one side. To bring each student as near as possible to a high ideal is a good plan; to develop the best in each individual according to his personal peculiarities is perhaps a better. The large college more readily secures the first; we think it is less adapted to the second than the smaller one. The contact with men of varying dispositions, which is said to be one of the chief benefits of life in large schools, becomes too often an acquaintance with a few persons of similar ideas. The number of one's acquaintances is about the same whether the college be large or small, and in the latter there is much more variety. The personal relations between professors and students, the frequency of recitations, and the changes which may be made in lessons, instructions, or even in courses, must necessarily decrease with the increase in the size of the classes. Quite as important a benefit is the responsibility which rests upon each one of a small number to do his share of work. In the various branches of effort, social as well as literary, it is less easy to shirk one's part; and in our smaller colleges talents and capabilities are often called out which would have remained undeveloped in a large university.

It is a defect in modern education that it includes so little original work. In mediæval times, when books were rare and costly, stu-

dents were, to a great extent, investigators, and while there was more lost than gained in this way of each individual doing independent work, there was nevertheless a gain. At present our encyclopedias have become so complete and comprehensive than students are taught facts rather than processes, and learn what others have discovered rather than discover things for themselves. It seems that a change in this respect might be made with advantage, and more especially in scientific studies. It is true that in most cases this work could only be a repetition of what had already been done, but the habit of investigation is worthy of cultivation. In our college we may go further. In botany, entomology, and mineralogy there is an opportunity here for work that is new, independent, and really valuable to science.

There are insects and plants around us which have never been named, catalogued or described, and in the rocks and ores of these mountains are to be found not only new minerals but probably new metallic elements as well. Colorado college much needs a spectroscope, but even without this there are important and easy problems still unsolved all around us. Much of this work may be done by those who have no special training; an observing and attentive eyes are worth more in practical science than all the theories of the books.

A LARGE number of people make Colorado Springs their home for consideration of their own health, or that of some relative, and to both classes of residents it is often a difficult matter to obtain congenial or interesting occupation. The fact that a college is located here rarely suggests to these would-be busy persons any means of profitably employing leisure hours, because it is unusual for such institutions to encourage applicants for short and partial courses of study. The opportunity to pursue some favorite study, without entering upon a long course or without attempting to take up other topics for which strength or desire is wanting, is a chance sought in vain in many locations. The peculiar character of the population of this city has caused the college authorities here to make an effort to help

this class of people. The courses of study as laid down in the new catalogue, cover a wide range of topics from which one or more selections can be made. For entrance into the classes of any grade, age or sex is not made a test, but the simple requisite affirmed is that the applicant be qualified to pursue the studies desired with profit personally and without detriment to regular students. It may thus happen that French or German is desired—or the classics may be preferred. Metaphysics or Political Science, Chemistry or Assaying, Mathematics or Astronomy, or Surveying may have their attractions. The beautiful flowers which cover the ground so freely may stimulate some to try to work up their Botany, while to others the grand mountains and wonderful exhibition of nature's handiwork will appeal for further investigation and Geology will attract. Many inviting lines of study are thus open to help to pass the time away, to furnish the mind with high and noble thoughts, or to prepare for useful work and the winning of daily bread.

WE have been requested to write an editorial about what good times we have in college. We all know that we do not go to college for the express purpose of having a good time, but there is, after all, considerable wisdom in the old motto: "Go it while you're young"—if rightly construed. "Be virtuous, and you will be happy!" If this means anything it means that the whole grand current of physical and moral law sets in one direction, and he who goes with the stream has an easier time than he who struggles against it. The current scientific slang for this is that every organism exists with the greatest freedom when it is most in harmony with its environment. Some people are so unfortunately constituted or trained, that whenever they catch themselves feeling happy, they begin to wonder what sin they have recently committed. The more sensible course would be for men to be surprised at unhappiness and to look for its cause in their own faults.

"It's a poor rule that won't work both ways." The students of Colorado college have been happy, therefore they must have been good. The pleasant long winter eve-

nings, the absence of storms, the pleasant promenades and the many points of interest in the immediate vicinity of this town have given us especial opportunities which have been well improved. There is probably no other college with so many societies in proportion to the number of students, and the work done by these various organizations and the pleasure received in connection with them has been neither small nor unprofitable. There are few students in the college who will not look back to the college year of '85-'86 as one of profit and pleasure, of friendship and co-operation, and who do not feel that they have gained much besides the dry knowledge of facts and theories which they have found in their books.

REST and recreation, freedom and frolic, sight-seeing and soda water, riding and racing mountain climbing and mesa rambling, barouche and buck board, health and happiness make up a part of the rare treat that is offered the tourist who comes to Colorado Springs and Manitou.

Leaving the capital city seventy-five miles to the north, or the much maligned city of the alkali plains forty-five miles to the south, the traveller arrives at Colorado Springs, thence westward for a distance of five miles he reaches Manitou just at the base of Pike's Peak. His fear of the Missouri cyclone has vanished—he appreciates the respite from the heat of Kansas, and the great plains, for he now revels in the atmospheric and electric influences of the Rocky mountains. Surely this is the Eldorado of his imagination!

From the Denver & Rio Grande railway station, Colorado Springs presents a fine appearance with its elegant hotel and handsome houses in plain view. The Antlers hotel stands on a hill, facing the station and looks not unlike some castle built to defend the town, as its towers and massive walls of stone show through the leaves of the trees in the pretty little park which lies below it. The hotel would do credit to any city, east or west and is justly regarded with pride by the citizens of Colorado Springs.

There is no attempt at seclusion in the broad and shaded streets, nor is there any dearth of

comfort and luxury manifest in the beautiful homes, the public buildings, the churches and schools, and the prosperous young college. Indeed, this city is supplied with all the modern conveniences, and is not only attractive in its homes and other facilities, but is a most desirable health resort. The autumn and winter months are no less delightful than the cheering summer time. Invalids often enjoy the bright sunshine in mid winter by sitting on the piazzas or by walking about the streets or by driving off to Manitou and some of the canons or parks so easy of access. Special points of interest outside of the city are North and South Cheyenne canons, scarcely less grand, and even more picturesque than the Grand canon of the Arkansas. Then Cheyenne mountain is historic as the burial place of Helen Hunt—the sweet singer and novelist. Her gifted pen paid loving tribute to these scenes about Colorado Springs, and now her friends delight to honor her memory by making pilgrimages to her tomb far up the lofty mountain side.

One of the most magnificent carriage drives on this continent, is over the beautiful Cheyenne road to Seven Lakes. Here is a wayside inn for the visitor, and a few days spent among the picturesque mountain lakes are always enjoyable. The parks near Colorado Springs are famed for their beauty. The Garden of the Gods, Blair Athol, Glen Eyrie and Monument Park are, verily, "a symphony in red and yellow!" Manitou, just beyond the Garden of the Gods, and nestled among the great mountains, is at once delightful and romantic. This enchanted spot is at its best in July and August; then the great hotels are open to the public, and the pleasure seeker may live in the luxury of a Fifth Avenue or a Palmer. Both the Iron Springs and Barker hotels have all the modern appliances, and charmingly located. The mineral waters of Manitou are classed among the famous springs of the world—"very much like those of Ems and excel those of Spa." One of the pleasant features of this place is that within a short walk of any of the numerous hotels one enters the mountains by pathways winding about the rushing bubbling streams which proceed from canons of great beauty and interest.

Recently Enlarged to Double the Capacity
of Former Years.

BARKER HOTEL!

Opposite the Celebrated Shoshone.

Soda Springs and New Bath House.

C. W. BARKER, PROPRIETOR.

Accommodations---125 Guests. * * Elegantly Furnished Throughout.

Points of Interest to be Seen, with given Distances, from Barker Hotel.

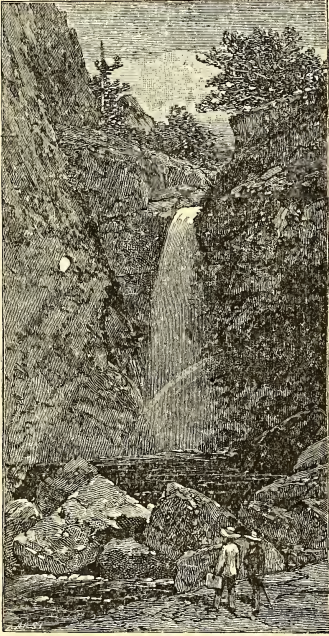
Navajo Group of Soda Springs, - - Opposite.
Ruxton Glen and Iron Springs, - - $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.
Ute Pass and Rainbow Falls, - - $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.
Williams Canon and Cave of the Winds, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.
Garden of the Gods, - - - - $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles.
Glen Eyrie, Queen Canon to Devil's Punch
Bowl, - - - - - 5 miles.
Manitou and Grand Caverns, - - $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Monument Park, with Mammoth Anvil,
Dutch Wedding, Vulcan's Workshop
and Dutch Parliament, - - - 10 miles.
Cheyenne Canon and Seven Falls, - 10 miles.
Summit of Pike's Peak, - - - - 12 miles.
Manitou Park, - - - - - 21 miles.
Crystal Park, - - - - - 3 miles.

MANITOU SPRINGS, COLORADO.

Manitou Grand Caverns.

WHEN people require a change from the excitement of social life, they seek seclusion thus breaking the monotony, and when they tire of the beautiful mountain scenery here, on the surface of the earth, if they will take a carriage drive of $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Manitou Springs, up the charming mountain gorge, called Ute Pass, following the first road that leads to the right, above Rainbow Falls, they can explore beneath the surface numerous



spacious halls and winding ways that present new surprises at every turn. When you alight from the carriage at the very entrance, you look down several hundred feet below in the valley on the drive-way just came over, then where the vehicle stands, and wonder how so fine a road could be built on the hill side, the view from here is grand, there Pike's Peak rocky bronze face—with patches of snow like court plaster—and the whole retinue of his attendants invite notice.

Register and pay fee of \$1.00, then with guide, enter the grey limestone ledge, where the immense echoing walls and space declare the sublime grandeur beneath the stone crust. If one should take a number of skeins of different colored sewing silk and so entangle and snarl them that the lower threads of the grey skein are near on a level, then let large loops mark the chambers with long wavy turning pieces of thread for the corridors, the knots, high domes extending upward, and yet other strands of grey denote the stories not explored, for we travel nearly on a level, avoiding long stairways, and all stooping or crawling, meeting neither mud nor water, air being pure.

There are various shades of red in the Sunset dome, as we pass along the narrow gauge, toward Crystal Hall, or the Bridal Chamber where clear white crystal alabaster is displayed in a cluster of stalactites, and also "fowls of the air, and beasts of the fields," with members of the vegetable kingdom, and many pieces resembling fine statuary. By reflecting high upward through a well-like opening that runs to the roof of a room above one can see the stalactites hanging down, while a stalagmite cascade starts just below them from the little drip and follows the opening then soon spreads out into the wet blanket, which stone gives forth musical sounds and is nearly of a salmon color. The entrance to this hall is under a fine archway gracefully draped with the lower folds of a series of cascades, which visitors call Platte canons. Royal gorge in another one of the many divisions the hall way called the Narrows, the whole hall is lined with curious shaped stalactites and stalagmites, in fact every room contains these formations, though no rooms are alike. Grand Concert Hall is nearly 500 feet long, 75 feet high and 3 feet wide, 25 feet from the floor resting on a natural stone gallery the organ of musical stalactites is seen and heard for guide plays, no sweeter tones can be found, it also rings a chime of bells. A silver cornet is played in this hall, and the music as wafted to mortal ears sounds divine. But space demands a cessation though pages could be written.



HORSE SHOE TUNNEL. MANITOU GRAND CAVERNS.

GEO. W. SNIDER, MANITOU, COLO.

Continued from Page 16.

Ute Pass, Rainbow Falls, Cascade Canon, Engleman's canon, Ruxton creek, the Iron Springs, Williams' canon, the Cave of the Winds; these are familiar words, and recall delightful memories to the minds of thousands. A fine carriage drive leads to the entrance of the Manitou Grand Caverns, which are well worthy of a visit.

From Manitou Springs the ascent to the summit of Pike's Peak is readily accomplished in a day, though a better way is the more leisurely plan of making of it a day's excursion from the Half-way House, where there are good accommodations for tourists. The view from the Peak is one which can never be forgotten, and is well worth the trouble of coming from the seaboard. Eastward, as far as the eye can reach, stretches the prairie sea, in a bewildering and never-ending succession of level mesas, water-worn arroyas, and pebble covered buttes. The lines of the streams are marked by dark fringes of cottonwoods and willows, and along the Arkansas-Platte divide the evergreens extend far eastward, like the dorsal fins of some huge saurian, sunning himself in the mighty sea. North and south lies the Front, or Rampart, range, like a great bulwark, which has guarded the treasures behind it from the assaults of fire and flood during countless geologic ages. Of this titanic rampart, the Peak stood the citadel and watch-tower, bravest, toughest, stoutest, and most defiant of them all, and when the task was done, when fires had burned themselves out and waters raged no more, he clothed his head with a cloud of snow to beckon his new master to the treasures he had preserved for his use. Long the streaming signal hung unheeded, long the golden skies and the silvery mists told their story in vain to the savage tribes who wandered beneath its shadow, until at last civilized man claimed his birthright. Westward it lies. Far and near are mountains, and mountains, "in wild confusion piled," peaks, cones, and mounds; white with eternal snows, green or brown with the thousand tints of fresh or faded foliage, or red in the masses of bare rock; canons, parks, gorges, forests,

streams;—'t is a panorama of mountain scenery to be seen, but not described.

These, and many other points of interest are a part of the surroundings of this favored locality. No part of Colorado displays more varieties of natural and artificial beauties than are found in and about Colorado Springs; the picture galleries of memory contain no more alluring pictures than those tinted by the lights and shadows of the noble peaks which overhang Manitou Springs.

THERE is no tract of equal area known to geologists, which presents such varied and interesting formations as does the county of El Paso. Including within its borders the western edge of the great plains and the eastern fold of the mountains, it embraces strata of nearly every age. Near the "hog back," where the mountains first rise from the plains, in rapid succession may be found formations of Cambrian, Silurian, Carboniferous, Jura-Trias, and Cretaceous age. On the Divide, are the fresh-water Tertiary deposits, occupying the site of ancient lakes. The extent of these Tertiary and Laurentian waters is uncertain; they may have occupied only limited areas, or, as some circumstances seem to suggest, these strata may have been continuous with similar formations south of Arkansas, in which case the river must have itself excavated its broad valley. It may be that our bluffs are the remnants of the northern wall of a far grander canon of the Arkansas,—a wall which is still being driven back by the forces of erosion.

In the south-eastern part of the county are extensive dunes, formed of sand which has been heaped up by the winds. By the constant attrition of these moving particles, each one has become almost perfectly globular. Contrary to the prevailing opinion, there is no sign of volcanic action on Pike's Peak, and the so-called "crater" is due entirely to the action of water. But west of the Peak, at mount Pischah, and at Castle Rock, in Douglass county, and at various points on the Divide, the volcanic fires were active.

Within the county are large and valuable Lignitic coal beds now being worked, and many new and valuable minerals.

AMONG the many obstacles which beset the path of knowledge for young men and women none perhaps is more discouraging and obtrusive than lack of money. Many an ambitious person with talents suitable for rising high in the sphere of letters is debarred by poverty from acquiring the training necessary to such pursuits. But there is still another class of people, and one that is by no means small, which is not so much hindered by poverty as by infirmity of the flesh. A strong and active mind is frequently the tenant of a frail and uncertain sort of a body. Physical disabilities are peculiarly distressing to their unfortunate possessors inasmuch as every occupation is more or less closed upon them. In some cases, tastes and associations all tend in the direction of the learned professions, but the weakness of the body prevents that earnest, unremitting effort whereby the foundations of future power may be laid. In other cases heroic souls press on with the energy of determination or despair, until the feeble constitution succumbs, and the devotee finds an early grave, or drags out a few miserable years, a burden to himself and a sorrow to his friends. A serious problem is this matter of health to the ambitious students of this high pressure age.

What relief can be found for these unfortunate people? Many must plod wearily on, as former ones have done, but a large proportion of the young people who break down in the course of their education, lose their chance of success because of failure to appreciate in time their danger, or from unwillingness to adopt prompt measures for his relief. The shame which a proud student feels at dropping behind his class, often goads him on against his better judgment; and the pain of separation from his friends and home often keeps him from seeking elsewhere more favorable conditions for prosecuting his work.

Everyone would sympathize with these feelings,—yet how few are far-sighted enough to see the error and break away! Friends too frequently neglect their duty in this matter towards those who are in delicate health.

The relief afforded to invalids by a change of climate appears to be easily overlooked. In our broad land there are many favored lo-

calities where people having enfeebled constitutions can greatly lessen the strain upon the vital powers. That so few avail themselves of this opportunity to favor their bodies, and increase their advantage in the struggle for health and knowledge, can only be ascribed to the ignorance or thoughtlessness of our people. It is too much that a person in delicate health should have to fight a rigorous climate and at the same time strive to win education by the same toil as his healthy acquaintance. Many a student who at the east or in the Mississippi valley finds himself failing to maintain the unequal contest, might in this locality and climate have strength to continue successfully his studies and take his place at length among the honored of the land. The elevated plateau of the Rocky mountain region is especially adapted to certain classes of difficulties. Those who are affected with chronic pulmonary disease in its earlier stages or who have inherited tendencies thereto, those who suffer with malaria, and those troubled with asthma, are greatly benefitted or cured by a residence here. Students who find themselves unable to continue work from such causes might in this place study continuously or with little interruption: or again might be able to continue favorite studies without further sacrifice of health. Even the poor privilege of maintaining one or two lines of study would be highly prized by some of the unfortunates who in their native place must abandon all effort except the mere struggle for existence.

One of the practical points to be observed by those who make the experiment of climatic change for health lies in the matter of pleasant surroundings and genial society. To place a man in Paradise with eyes blindfolded would not raise his spirits, nor could a young man or woman long enjoy solitary life. The invalid or his friends should seek the most favorable conditions for mental as well as physical health. In these respects, on account of peculiar advantages in regard to location, character of its population, and facilities offered to special students, Colorado College and Colorado Springs stand unexcelled, if not unequalled, by any city or college in the United States.

Jack's Story.

Yes stranger, try this very seat,
 As has a good oak back,
 And see if on this bank of moss,
 You any cushions lack.
 You look as tho' what years you've seen
 Have been gold-shod for sure;
 But if you think the whole track's such,
 Why time will be your cure.

Feel old? Me? No, I'm just begun;
 Gray hair? that's all mistake.
 I've been old tho'—and show the scars
 That age and misery make.
 Why boy, I've seen the sunshine black,
 I've heard the larks just cry,
 I've felt my heart so leaden cold.
 I tho't 'twas time to die.

What hurt me so? Yes, that's the word;
 O God! the ache—the pain—
 And even now, to tell the tale
 Brings back that stab again.
 Strange world, my son, you never know
 Which way the dart will come;
 While you watch out for distant shot,
 The blow strikes right at home.

You see, my blood was free and high,
 And was'nt very tame.
 As boy and man I held my own,
 And answered to my name.
 I did'nt crowd nor push; my hand
 Was fair to friend and foe;
 But what the Good Book reckons grace,
 I 'spose I did'nt know.

I worked along in trade a spell,
 And bought a pretty lot;
 And tho't of Katy every time
 My eye fell on that spot.
 For Kate and I had always been
 Close friends—and warmer grew;
 I asked no other smile but her's,
 As Katy fondly knew.

Ah, well! There came a snake our way,
 With charm and trust and spring;
 He saw my bird and hated me,
 And wisely chose his sting;
 That night the very stars changed round,
 Old Hoary was a plain
 When Ruggles bro't me Kate's "good bye"
 And strode away again.

Ask her? you're early wise my lad,
 I was too dumb and blind;
 For twelve long years I saw no face
 I left—that night—behind.
 I walked new lands; I rode strange seas,
 I turned my heart to hate,
 Still wondering that so fair a vale,
 Had borne so cruel fate.

But one soft night when stars were thick
 A message fell to me;
 And I—not one full breath I drew

Till 'neath this old oak tree.
 And now! Do you see yon cottage, love?
 Do you mind that fig and vine?
 Do you mark a small hand signal me?
 That's Katy's hand—and mine.

—S. H. M.

Undeveloped.

A flimflam flopped from a filamaloo,
 Where the polywog pinked so pale,
 And the pipkin piped and petulant "pooh,"
 To the garrulous gape of the gale.

Oh, woe to the swap of the sweeping swipe
 That booms on the bobbling bay!
 Snikered the snark to the snoozing snipe
 That lurked in the lampry lay.

The gugglug glinked in the gleaming gloam
 Where the buzzbuz bumbled the bee,
 When the flimflam flittered fleeced with foam
 From the sozzling and succulent sea.

O, swither the swipe with its swetering sweep
 She swore as she swayed in a swoon,
 And the doleful dank dumped over the deep,
 To the lay of the limpid moon. —F. F.



Birthplace of George Washington.

Showing location of cherry trees, and effects of hatchet work done by young George.
 From a photograph taken by our special artist on the morning after the ax-ident.

If a bar-tender lives in a boarding house, and doesn't want to give his business away, he should careful how he stirs his coffee at table.

Mr. Stayer—"Alas! we make resolutions only to break them!"

Miss Quick—"Yes, very true. Now, I resolved to retire early nights and here it is nearly 11 o'clock!"
 —Judge.

Mamma—Do you know the ten commandments, my dear?

Little Bess—Yes mamma.

"Well, repeat them."

"I can't mamma. I don't know them by heart. I only know them when I see them."

Talented Senior—"Pardon me, Miss Budd, is it true that you are engaged to my class-mate, Charley Howard?"

Miss B—"That's rather a pointed question."

T. S.—"Excuse my asking, but I am historian for our class, and am getting all the grinds on the fellows I can."

Young Smith had just given his new girl and her three-year-old sister the contents of a bag of taffy. Noting the satisfaction which attended the disappearance of the confections, he observed:

"Mollie, you must have a sweet tooth."

"Yes, she has," put in the infant terrible, "got a whole set of 'em last week."

Locals.

Farewell, Seniors!

Happy greeting, Junior!

Are you coming back next fall?

Where will you spend the summer?

What is the color of Colorado college?

The Phoenix exhibition was a great success.

The editors of the Echo will take a vacation.

The college choir has broken up for the summer.

Willis Hale will return to the Springs about the 1st of September.

The prospects for new students at college next fall is quite encouraging.

The Gazette published a commencement issue for the trustees of the college.

The graduating class of the High School numbers eight, six girls and two boys.

The commencement of '86 was the best that has been known to Colorado college.

Numbers of the Echo may be had on application to the editor or business manager.

J. D. Turner is working with a survey corps for the Midland railway on the Roaring Fork.

Gay has good workman and his custom work and repairing can not be beat. Try them.

Prof. and Laura Wickard left yesterday for Denver for a few days rest and recreation.

The financial managers are to be congratulated on their successful management of the affairs of this paper.

Some real nice ladies' gold watches at Robertson's jewelry store, at prices you can afford one, if not supplied.

Fred H. Gay has bought the Buckingham stock and will put in a fine line of shoes from the best manufacturers in the east. 28 South Tejon St.

Prof. G. N. Marden preached the baccalaureate sermon at the Presbyterian church Sunday, May 30. The house was full and the very fine discourse was much appreciated by the attentive audience.

It is so warm in the assaying department of the college that the W. Sci. students don't seem to know when summer comes. Come out boys, and look around; the leaves are out and the flowers are in bloom.

We can commend S. N. Francis to those wishing good job printing, having been associated with him for over seven months as printer of the Echo. We can assure you that he is a thorough printer and an obliging gentleman.

Immediately after the commencement exercises a reception was given in Masonic hall to the senior class of '86. Many of the invited guests were present, and the remainder of the evening was spent, to the enjoyment of all, in conversation and in the disposal of excellent refreshments.

The college prayer meetings which have been held at Mrs. Bean's on Tuesday evenings throughout the

school year, closed with the meeting of May 24th. These meetings have been well attended and have proved a source of profit and enjoyment to those who have availed themselves of the opportunity to attend them.

The kindness and generosity of Mr. G. W. Snider of the Manitou Grand Caverns, in opening the caves, free of charge to the parties of students from the college and schools is worthy of special mention and commendation. The geology class of the college owe him especial thanks for courtesies in this respect.

By an oversight the Adelpian was included among the papers of this locality. This paper, published by the Adelphi academy, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is one of the best of our exchanges, and would do credit to any college. We appreciate highly the compliment of finding some of our articles among its "List of best pieces published during the month."

The young people of the Congregational and Presbyterian churches have united for the summer in their Sunday evening prayer meetings. These meetings will be held in the parlors of the two churches alternately, the first one being held on the last Sunday evening at the Presbyterian church. This union will continue until September.

On Tuesday evening of last week the Phoenix society gave their annual reception in college chapel. About ninety were invited, and although the rain began to fall very early, the guests kept arriving until over sixty were present. The evening was very pleasantly spent in conversation and music. About ten o'clock refreshments were served. These consisted of ice cream and cake to which due justice was given.

Any of the students of the college who wish to obtain books can do so on Saturday June 19, July 24, and August 21. On these days the library will be open from 5 o'clock to 5.30 p. m. This arrangement has been made through the kindness of Prof. Wickard who has charge of the library.

The college library will be closed during the summer vacation.

Mr. D. Ashby has succeeded G. S. Swope in the jewelry business, has had the room overhauled and decorated by J. D. Turner and now has one of the neatest business rooms in the state. He has retained only the selected goods of Mr. Swope's stock; the rest being supplied with new goods. Mr. Ashby employs a first-class jeweler and keeps a full stock of native jewelry. Tourists will find it to advantage to look his goods over. Stones cut and set to order. He cordially invites you to call and hopes by goods and honest dealing to secure your patronage.

At the meeting of the Young Peoples' Missionary society, Saturday evening, June 5th, the members were entertained by the reading of a letter from a Bulgarian missionary and a short article on the war in Bulgaria written by Prof. Brewer of Iowa college. After the transaction of some business the society adjourned for amusements. These consisted of a novel game, the name of which we have not been

able to ascertain, and the repetition (for the benefit of invalids) of the Shakespearian Burlesque; this was given with an unusual amount of cheerfulness, owing probably to the good cause for which it was rendered.

Under the auspices of the Geology class, a picnic composed of college professors and students, visited the Grand Caverns of Manitou a short time ago. After enjoying for some time the wonders and beauties of the caves, the party partook of a picnic dinner spread by the side of the "babbling brook." Not having dinner until after two o'clock it may well be imagined that in the performance of this duty our party was fully as efficient as other picnickers. Each one having done well his part, the wagons were reloaded and soon the party found themselves in the Garden of the Gods where they wandered at will over the rocks, until the lengthening shadows warned them that evening was near.

One of the best attended and most enjoyable meetings of the Phoenix society was the last regular meeting of the year, which was held on Friday evening, May 21st. The college orchestra in their first public appearance did great credit to themselves. The vocal solo by Miss Jennie Marden and the duet by Miss Marden and Miss Bessie Bean, richly deserved the hearty applause given them. The interest shown by the audience in Miss Jessie Rowe's essay, Mr. Wilder's story and Fred Schuyler's poem, should encourage all the members to prepare more original work. It is true that we can not all write essays that will show as much talent as the one to which we listened on that evening; few of us "could a tale unfold" of as deep interest as the one about the girl with the pretty Spanish name, and probably not one of us could write a poem on so lofty a subject as "Cameron's Cone," but a greater effort on the part of its members to do original work would surely secure to the Phoenix in the future even greater success than it has achieved in the past.

The Phoenix exhibition given in the college chapel on Monday evening May 31st was well attended and most entertaining. Mr. R. D. McLeod presided and Rev. Merrill made the invocation. The annual address, subject "A Model College," by Mr. Schuyler was well prepared, and delivered in an excellent manner. "Midsummer Night's Dreams" was then rendered by the College Orchestra. The oration by J. R. Finlay, subject "Our Equality," was commendable for thought and composition and our coming orator did credit both to himself and the society. Miss Marden always sings acceptably and her solo on this occasion was no exception. Miss Jessie Rowe pleased every one with her interesting essay on "The Frivolous in History." Then the orchestra gave a "Galop" and received a well deserved encore, for the execution of this selection was one of the best features of the program. Mr. Campbell followed with a fine oration on "Monuments." Miss Irene Barnes gave a piano solo, and then came the Shakespearian burlesque. "The Ladies Speak at Last." The tragic queen, Lady Macbeth, was well personated by Miss Nellie Kerr. The pert and romantic Juliet had her

equal in Miss Bessie Bean. The silly and sentimental Ophelia was capitally represented by Miss Lottie Wilson, and the brilliant and learned Portia was well burlesqued by Miss Laura Wickard.

The commencement exercises of the college took place in the opera house Wednesday evening, June 2nd. Notwithstanding the rain, which had continued to fall since the evening before, quite a large audience gathered to witness the closing exercises of the college for '86. The invocation by Rev. J. S. Black was followed by a song, "The Two Roses," rendered by a quartette composed of Messrs. Pearson, Durkee, Wolbert and Storer. Miss Agnes Caldwell was then introduced to the audience and delivered her address on the "Influence of the Press." Her oration was one of great merit and showed careful study. Following this was a piano and flute duet by Messrs. Pearson and Winn. The oration by Mr. Manning came next. His subject, "An Ideal Commonwealth" was highly entertaining, well written, and eloquently delivered. The eloquent address of Hon. E. O. Wolcott gave much pleasure, as was evidenced by the enthusiastic applause of the audience. This address was followed by an excellent rendering of "What Beams so Bright" by the quartette. After this came the financial statement by Judge J. B. Severy and statement of benefactions by Prof. G. N. Marden.

The audience was next favored with a vocal solo by Mr. Durkee. With a few well chosen remarks, Rev. J. B. Gregg then presented diplomas to the graduates, Miss Caldwell and Mr. Manning, and certificates for proficiency in special courses to Messrs. L. B. Vella, John Gould, W. L. Wilder, G. M. Kerr and H. H. Brunoe. Another song by the quartette was followed by the benediction by Rev. James B. Gregg.

Fruit glaces at Tribe's.

Fine lot of Huyler's bon-bons and chocolates just received at Tribe's.

Spectacles, watches, clocks and jewelry at
R. B. ROBERTSON, Jeweler.

Huyler's cocoa and instantaneous chocolates in pound and $\frac{1}{2}$ cans at Tribe's.

Philip Morris "Cambridge" cigarettes, also nice lot of "G. B. D." briar pipes, imported from London direct, at Tribe's.

Some second hand watches in good order at Robertson, jeweler, first door north of Nichols and Long.

The finest chocolate creams in the city at Tribe's.

Complete assortment of Stephen F. Whitman & Son's chocolates and fine mixtures just received at Tribe's.

The Hour, published every Saturday, \$1 per year. Clean in print and clean in reading. Independent of all rings and cliques. Is subscribed for and read by all classes of people. Constantly growing in popular favor. If the reader of this is not a subscriber he is solicited to try The Hour six months or a year. Price—twelve months, one dollar; six months, fifty cents; three months, twenty-five cents. Advertising rates made known on application.

A. H. CORMAN, Publisher.

DR. J. R. WILCOX,

OFFICE—No. 18 HUERFANO ST.,

RESIDENCE—No. 327 TEJON ST.,

Colorado Springs, Colo.

**Drs. Edwards & Grannis,
DENTISTS,**OFFICE—No. 21 North Tejon street, opposite the Opera House.
Telephone No. 3.**DR. WM. FOWLER,**

DENTIST.

Over Durkee's.

18 South Tejon St.

**L. A. PEASE,
ARCHITECT,**

STRETTTEL BUILDING, PIKE'S PEAK AVE.

**MISS C. A. BACHELDOR,
MILLINERY!**

106 Pike's Peak Avenue,

COLORADO SPRINGS, - - COLORADO.

Goldaeker's Barber Shop,

SOUTH TEJON STREET,

IS A GOOD PLACE FOR A

First-Class Hair Cut and Shave.

**GEO. SCHAAAL,
Manufacturing Jeweler and Lapidary,**

122 S. Tejon, Colorado Springs.

**R. R. Taylor,
DRUGGIST,**

South Tejon Street.

PASCOE HOUSE

B. McDONALD, PROPRIETOR.

Board and Room by Day or Week.

\$1.00 PER DAY. \$6.00 PER WEEK.

No. 14 North Tejon Street. Next to the Opera House.

**FIRST-CLASS ICE CREAM PARLORS AND A
SUMMER BEVERAGE COUNTER.****STEVENS & CO.**Our Stock of Fresh Fruits, Confectionery, Fancy
and Standard Tobaccos, Cigars, Pipes, etc.,
Is always First-class and Complete.
Always Rock Bottom Prices.

14 S. Tejon, Opp. El Paso Co. Bank.

**DUNCAN BELL,
DRUGGIST,**

No. 25 TEJON STREET, COLORADO SPRINGS.

AGENT FOR CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH CURE, PAIN BALM
AND CHOLERA AND DIARRHCEA REMEDY.

OFFICE—Colorado Springs Opera House, S. N. NYE, Manager.

Alfred Allen,**LEADING JEWELER.**

27 South Tejon Street.

Henry Le B. Wills,

Real Estate, Mortgages, Insurance,

No. 19 North Tejon Street.

**DANIELS & WHAITE,
Clothiers and Hatters,**

Opera House Block.

**H. T. O'BRIEN,
Saddles and Harness.**Trunks and Valises, Sign Blue Trunk.
Saddles—Sign of the Broncho.

18 PIKE'S PEAK AVE., COLORADO SPRINGS.

**F. T. LENT,
ARCHITECT,**

105 Strettel Building,

Pike's Peak Ave., Colorado Springs.

College Societies.

COLORADO COLLEGE LITERARY BOARD.

The organization of the Literary Board has been justified by events. While it is true that it seems fairer that the whole body of students should elect the management of the college paper, still it will be easily seen what elements of discord and strife might thus be readily introduced. The members of the board, who best know what the work is and what qualifications are required for it, know best what students are suitable for a vacancy in their ranks, and until they show evident neglect of talent and personal spite, we think that they should keep the right of electing new members to their ranks. The success which has been attained by the Echo has been due, in a great measure to the harmony and the absence of dissension among its members, and in turning over the paper to our successors we hope they may derive as much pleasure and more money from it than we have done.

PHOENIX LITERARY SOCIETY.



In the fall of 1884 the students of the college were so few that it was thought best to unite the two societies which had been organized in previous years. The reasons for doing this were good, and the wisdom of having one society instead of two has been demonstrated beyond a doubt. With two societies there was a constant jar and friction, and most of the time a good deal of ill will. In our one society the students have been a unit in work and good fellowship. Perhaps in no other way is this good effect more noticeable than in the support which has been given to the college paper, which we are glad to say has been a college paper, and not a mere society organ. A long life and a good time for the Phoenix is the wish of its many friends.

COLORADO COLLEGE HOSE No. 4.



Not the least among the societies of the college is Hose No. 4. Two years ago after the burning of the college club-house, the company was organized for the protection of the northern part of the city. The company is well organized and equipped. They have a hose house with a room for meetings, a good cart which carries 900 ft. of hose, and a constitution which will average five sections to every member. Membership in the company is not limited to college students, though the constitution provides that at least three-fifths of its active members shall be, or shall have been, connected with the college. Its motto is: "We propose to make this the most efficient organization of its kind in the city." It has been proposing to do this all winter.

COLLEGE PRAYER MEETING.



The College prayer circle has held its meetings during the year at Mrs. Bean's house. There have been 32 meetings and 20 of them have been led by students. Two of the instructors of the college have attended quite regularly and assisted in song and prayer and in leading occasionally. The students have had reason to be very grateful for their help. There has been an average attendance of 12 and once the number reached as high as 20. These gatherings have been both stimulating and strengthening to all who have attended regularly and they have served as a most excellent place for drill to all these young soldiers of Christ.

COLORADO COLLEGE BOARDING CLUB

If it be true that "practice makes perfect" then the Boarding Club may well claim to be perfect. The regular three-times-a-day practice meetings have been well attended, and considerable enthusiasm has been developed in the work of the association among its members. The matron of the club during the past year has been Mrs. V. C. Lewis, and to her the members still feel indebted for many kindnesses. The carving-knife has been successfully and successively wielded by Prof. Walker, and Messrs. Stone and Wilder. Mr. Manning has done some excellent committee work.

COLORADO COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.



All male students of the college are considered as members of this association; connected with it are, as an eloquent speaker says, "A foot ball team which has won many games, and a base ball nine which has never known defeat." The principal event during the past year was the game of association with the High school. No Rugby games have been played. We regret very much that it was impossible for us to go to Denver for a base ball game.

C. C. Y. L. O. C. F. H. & P.



The Young Ladies' gymnastic club at the College was started some three years ago. Its object is improvement of physical health and strength, by pleasant exercise. Although during the past year the class has been small; good, thorough work has been done, and much pleasure derived from it. We trust that at the opening of the class, in the autumn term, there may be an increased attendance.

COLORADO COLLEGE LIBRARY.



During the year the library has been well patronized both by students and the public as well. Needed reforms have been made in the enforcement of the library rules. The reading-room was opened too late in the year to awaken much interest, but as a well-conducted reading-room would be of undoubted benefit to the college, we expect to see it more successful next year.

COLORADO COLLEGE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.



The oratorical society is a member of the state oratorical association which includes also the local societies in Denver and Boulder.

The state association is a member of the Inter-state association including nine states.

The affairs of the local society are not in a flourishing condition and it may withdraw from the state association next fall.

C. C.  C. C.

Only student in the special winter courses are eligible to membership in this society. Its objects are; the restriction of foreign immigration, the cultivation of the voice, the attainment of the impossible, et cetera.

C. C. B. W. O.

This outfit has neither constitution, by-laws, officers, nor members. Its object is exploration, recreation, speculation, and deglutition. It names its campaigns; North Cheyenne, Blair Athol, Ute Pass, Bear Creek, and South Cheyenne, and in every one it has been victorious. In its peculiar department the outfit is a success, and has done much good work.

C. C. M. A.

During the winter of 1885-6 this society has been in a comatose state, and the highest authorities are unable to decide whether it is death or suspended animation. Those of us who remember the pleasure and profit derived from it in the past, hope most sincerely that its sleep is not that of death, and that in the future the college Musical Association may rise to new melodies.

C. C. O.

Youngest in the family of college societies, the Orchestra early attracted attention to itself in the manner peculiar to infants, and soon became quite the spoiled child. It had been thought that the musical talent of the college lay in the direction of vocal music, but recent events have convinced us of the contrary.

Exchanges.

The Butler Collegian is one of our most highly valued exchanges.

The Weekly University Courier excels in editorials and general news.

The University Reporter has very much improved under its new management.

The Rockford Seminary Magazine reflects credit upon the ladies who publish it monthly.

The new paper from the Denver University, The Hesperus, of which there have been only two issues, is very creditable.

The University Mirror is a strong advocate for improvement, and deserves credit for its efforts in that direction. All its departments are well sustained.

We wish to extend our thanks to our exchanges for pleasant words of courtesy and advice. The American college papers are a credit to the country as the exchange editor is best able to understand.

The Pacific Pharos ranks among the best of our exchanges. In the May number is an editorial on the support which students owe their college paper. It would be well if all college students who have a paper could read it.

We acknowledge the receipt of the following college papers for the months of April and May: College Review, Hesperian, Foster Academy Review, College Message, College Chips, University Reporter, The Butler Collegian, The Argosy, The Crescent, The Hoosier Naturalist, The St. Mary's Sentinel, The University Courier, Pacific Pharos, High School World, The Normal News, St. Charles College Gazette, The Fisk Herald, The Shattuck Cadet, University Mirror, The Hesperus, The York Collegian, Delaware College Review, The Campus, Pennsylvania Western, College Rambler, Alamo and San Jacinto Monthly, The Doane Owl, Rockford Seminary Magazine, The Collegiate, The Blackburnian, The Delta Upsilon Quarterly. Also the following local papers which have been regular visitors to our exchange table: The Hour, The Aspen Weekly Press, Monument Register, The Republic, (Colorado Springs), Manitou Springs Journal, Deaf Mute Index, The Silver World, Adelpian.

THE OLDEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN THE CITY.

COR TEJON STREET AND PIKE'S PEAK AVE

AT

F. E. DOW'S

YOU WILL FIND

An Elegant Line of Summer Suits!

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Hats in all the Latest Styles.

Summer Underwear.

Neck Wear.

EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF

CLOTHING ^{and} FURNISHING GOODS

VERY CHEAP!

AT

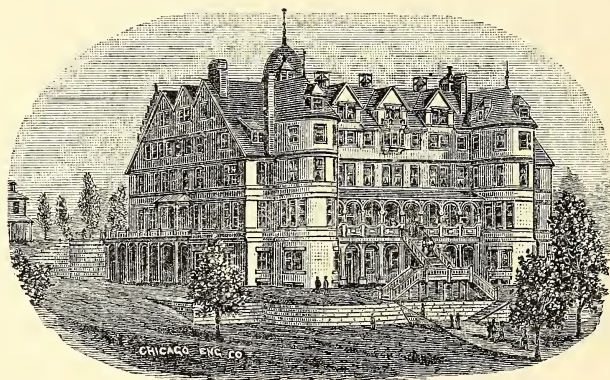
COR. TEJON AND PIKE'S PEAK.

F. E. DOW'S.



"Colorado's Pride."

SUMMER AND WINTER RESORT.



THE ANTLERS.

Opened June 1, 1883.

Colorado Springs, Colo.

Offers to the public and tourists superior accommodations and rooms en suite. Bath rooms and closets are on each floor and elevators to upper stories. It is located on Cascade Avenue and fronts at the east end of Pike's Peak Avenue. The depot is but a short distance away at the west.

LINSLEY & KITTREDGE,

-

-

PROPRIETORS.

Personal.

E. B. Adams has gone east for a few month's visit.

W. L. Wilder will be found in the city during vacation.

J. R. Finlay will remain in the city during vacation.

Miss Hattie Lathrop is expected back from California soon.

Miss Edna Curtis will spend part of the summer at Seven Lakes.

F. R. Hastings will remain in the city during the summer months.

A. F. Bemis will spend his vacation in Minneapolis with his family.

M. O. Barnes is expected home to spend the summer in a few days.

John Gould is working in the office of Frank T. Lent, architect.

H. J. Hagerman will spend the summer among friends in Michigan.

Clara Bartlett came in from the ranche to attend commencement exercises.

A. S. Anderson will spend part of the summer camping in Manitou Park.

L. Bailey Vella expects to pass his vacation in Colorado Springs, Colorado.

E. S. Gould is traveling in Lake county. He will return to the city in the fall.

A. B. Baker is in H. T. O'Brien's employ, and will remain in the Springs this summer.

Mrs. C. A. Eldredge will soon leave for the east where she will spend the summer.

J. D. Ellsworth will spend the summer between the city and his ranch in Rosemont.

Edward Brown and sister, of Colorado City, were present at the baccalaureate sermon.

Dr. F. A. Hale will spend the ensuing months at the favorite summer resort, Rosemont.

H. H. Seldomridge will bid farewell to his ranch about August 1st and return to this city.

R. D. McLeod left for Leadville last Thursday, where he will remain during vacation.

W. H. Wilson, formerly a clerk in Ferris's, has accepted a position with Gidding Brothers.

The Misses Mary and Lizzie Martin will return home for the summer about the first of July.

A. L. Bronson will soon make a flying trip to New Mexico, after which he will remain in this city.

Messrs. Youngs, Wilson, and Thorne returned recently from a fishing trip to Wagonwheel Gap.

F. Schuyler and G. M. Kerr will remain in town during vacation, continuing their studies in chemistry.

F. W. Manning, '86, will remain in the Springs until he goes to Denver. He expects to return home again soon.

Susie H. Bean will not return home this summer, but will pass her vacation with friends in the east.

Fred Summers is engaged in the cattle business. He will remain in the city during the summer months.

Agnes M. Youngs, a former student, will leave in August for Davenport, Iowa, where she will attend school next year.

Bert Campbell will remain in the Springs for a short time, when he will return to his home in Iowa, for the summer.

Judge Fields and family are about to move up town, into the residence lately occupied by Mrs. Stephen Holden.

J. W. Kittredge, who came in from the ranch to enjoy the pleasures attending on commencement, has returned to business.

Mrs. Ellen Jackson, nee Gateley, a former graduate of Colorado college, is visiting in town in company with her husband.

Mrs. Emma Jamerson, nee Cross, a former student of the college, attended the Phoenix exhibition with her husband, also a former student.

Prof. G. N. Marden reached the Springs on May 29th. His successful report is most cheering to the hearts of professors and students.

Alfred Winn came down from Denver to attend commencement. His many friends were pleased to hear a specimen of his musical ability.

Percy Hagerman will spend this month and next travelling in California. We regret that he does not expect to return to college next fall.

E. A. Rider, while over at Manitou, last Friday, slipped, spraining his ankle quite severely. It is hoped that he will not be confined long to the house.

Yew Sawayama will remain in the city during vacation, and continue his studies in the fall. He will have charge of Mr. Bemis' house, in the absence of the family.

The Misses Lottie and Belle Wilson will leave the last of this month for Larimie City, Wyoming, where they will make an extended visit with their sister, Mrs. Rudolph.

Prof. D. A. Walker left the city last Friday for Massachusetts. He will not return in the fall, but intends to enter a theological seminary at Andover or Princeton where he will spend three years.

Prof. G. H. Stone and family have gone to Maine where they will remain until September. Prof. Stone is engaged in the U. S. Geological survey. He will probably finish his work on the glacial deposits in Maine this year, and may next summer do government work in Colorado.

The many friends of Mr. S. B. Strang were very sorry to hear of the dangerous accident, which occurred from the accidental discharge of his revolver. At last accounts he was doing well, but he is still in a very critical condition. His mother and sister arrived from the east last week.

J. W. EXLINE, Physician and Surgeon,

Graduate of Cleveland Medical College,
Class of 1870.

Residence—66 S. Nevada Ave. Office—No. 7 S. Tejon Street.

Imported and Domestic Cigars,

FINE SMOKING TOBACCOS,
Stephen F. Whitman & Son's Chocolates and
Confectionery,

AT TRIBE'S,
27 North Tejon Street, Colorado Springs.

L. C. DAVIS, Manufactures Jewelry

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Colorado Springs, Colorado.

J. D. TURNER, Carriage Painter, Sign Writer

AND PAPER HANGER.

No. 16 West Huerfano Street.

WM. BUSH, Opera House Bakery,

BREAD AND CAKES,

OF BEST QUALITY.

Also, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, Candies,
AND CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

THE Colorado Springs Co.,

Have for sale a Large Number of

TOWN LOTS IN COLORADO SPRINGS

At Various Prices According to Location.

For all information enquire of GEO. H. PARSONS, Secretary.

College Notes.

Chicago University has been sold for debt.

The faculty of Wellesly will not allow the students to publish a paper.

There are thirteen American women studying at the University of Zurich.

The average age of those who enter college now is 17. A century ago it was 14.

Amherst students who do not attend to their gymnasium duties are refused a diploma.

The Smith college girls have organized a society for the protection of birds. The larks of Amherst will receive their first attention.—Ex.

Harvard is still the largest college in the country; Oberlin comes second, and Columbia has fallen to third place; Michigan is fourth and Yale fifth.

Miss Kin Kats is about to be sent to this country by the Japanese government to receive a three years' training at the Salem, Mass., Normal school. She will be the first Japanese woman educated in America at the expense of that government.

It is the custom among the students of the Syracuse University, N. Y. to sing their college songs in the halls after chapel exercises. There is a very strong spirit of rivalry among the different classes as to which class shall have the best and most original songs.

Among the great Americans who have expended their youthful talents in editing college papers, are the poets Holmes and Willis, the statesmen Evarts and Everett, and the eloquent divine Phillips Brooks. To this roll of honor we may add the name of Stephen H. Stone.

At Illinois College the Amherst system of marking has been adopted by the Junior Astronomy class and the faculty. The Amherst system, be it understood, is that those who attain a grade of 85 and are not absent from over one tenth of the recitations are exempt from the finals.—Hesperian.

The highest literary honors conferred by Yale College are the six Townsend prizes, given annually to the writers of the six best original orations, the competition being open to all members of the senior class. The significant feature of the award this year is that one of the six successful men is captain of the baseball nine, and that another is captain of the football team.

A very honorable and valuable prize has just been taken by a graduate of Howard University, Mr. Wm. Tunnell of the class of 1884. He is a student in the General Theological Seminary of the Episcopal church, in New York City. The prize taken is a handsome gold watch. This is competed for every second year, and it is given to that student in the Middle or Senior class, who recites from memory, the entire service for the burial of the dead, and who preaches the best extemporaneous sermon on a text assigned but one hour previously, without consulting any commentary. Mr. Tunnell carried off this prize over the heads of his white competitors.

Here and Back East.

Georgia chartered, built and conducted the first female college in the world.

Don Pedro, of Brazil, proposes to build an academy of fine arts—the first in America.

"Tibi commendat Penates" was translated by an eastern senior: "She will give you peanuts.

Mark Twain has received \$63,000 on the proceeds of four months' sale of "Huckleberry Finn."

The only thing a man even loses in this world by politeness is his seat in a street car.—Independent.

Oxford University, the largest in the world, has 21 colleges and 5 halls, and was a seat of learning as early as 1041.

All Europe has fewer colleges than Illinois. (And one of the European colleges has more students than all Illinois.)

"The best school of journalism in the world," said Chas. F. Thwing, "is the editorial board of a college paper."

The professors of Yale are working on a new and revised edition of Webster's Dictionary, with Pres. Porter as editor in chief.

Washington Gladden's new lecture on "Peace or War between Capital and Labor" is one of the most masterly considerations of practical questions, to which all educators should listen.

In a western college, the class in U. S. Constitution was recently treated to the following sentence by the professor: "In the case of imported port wine, the consul at Oporto makes a report of the prices of exports from that port."

J. Gould's new method of killing potato bugs is the following. He enters the patch, catches one of the insects, siezes him by the back of the neck and squeezes him till his tongue protrudes, then he applies a drop of poison on his tongue, flings him to the ground, throws his No. 14½ boot on him and he is done for life.—College Message.

In reply to the question, "What is Art, Beauty? Poetry, Truth, Right, Society, a Thing, Matter, Mind?" a Boston philosophical young lady answered:

"Art is the externalizing of inwardness.

Beauty is the joyful internalization of outwardness.

Poetry is the hampered soul leaping at verity.

Truth is the so-ness of the as-it-were.

Right is the awful yes-ness of the over soul meditating on the new howness of the thing.

Society is the heterogeneous buying peace with the homogeneity.

A thing is an is-ness.

Matter is an is-ness possessed of somewhat-ness.

Mind is an am-ness.

The question might now be asked, "What is philosophy. Evidently, Boston philosophy is the mind trying to find out its own little game. —Adapted from the Century.—Ex.

MISS S. A. VANCE,

Will return from New York this week with a full line of

Millinery for the Spring Trade

She has a first-class Dress Making establishment with

ALL THE LATEST STYLES FOR DRESSES.

W. C. STARK,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Opposite Postoffice.

Colorado Springs, Colo.

DUFFIELD BROTHERS,

—Dealers in—

Kindling Wood and McFerran Coal.

Slabs and Cord Wood, Pinion Wood, Pitch Pine Knots for Grates. Cut to any size and Delivered to any part of the city.

Fine Wall Paper.

GEO. CANT & CO.,

House Painters & Decorative Paper Hangers.

103 PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

W. H. BARBOUR, Central Livery Stables,

Telephone, No. 39.

123 Pike's Peak Avenue,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

GEO. B. PERRY

Fine Boots and Shoes.

The Best Goods and at Lowest Prices.

H. I. REID,

Civil Engineer,

County Surveyor,

OFFICE AT COURT HOUSE.

E. G. OSBORN,

Blacksmithing, Horse-Shoeing & Repairing,

Removed to Moore & Schneider's old stand, 21 West Huerfano St.

All Work Promptly Done and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Will be pleased to see all old customers, and a large number of new ones.

ALWAYS GOOD WORK.

LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

L. SMITH & CO.,

Groceries, Fresh Meats, Hardware & Crockery

Largest Stock in Manitou

THE JOHNSON COTTAGES,

MRS. H. M. JOHNSON, Prop'r.

Good Home Fare. Comfortable Rooms. Rates \$2 per day.

On Iron Springs road, between the soda and iron springs.
Manitou, Colo.

CHAS A GRANT,

Books, Stationery, Fine Candies,
VIEWS AND NATIVE GOODS.

MANITOU, - - - - - COLO.

BROOKSIDE COTTAGE

Is situated midway between the Iron and Soda Springs. It is a large, delightful building, intended for lodging tourists who prefer taking meals at the hotels.

MANITOU SPRINGS, - - - - - COLORADO.

FIRE WORKS! FIRE WORKS!

The Largest and Most Complete Assortment of Fourth of July Goods ever brought to this town has just been received by McCoy & Ralston.

They also give the very lowest prices on Groceries and Green Fruits. Call and see us.

Two Doors South of P. O.

McCoy & RALSTON.

Fossils.

True wit, like wine, fresh merit gains from years;
What Adam laughed at, funny still appears;
And Abel's jokes, which made Cain laugh amain,
Are able now to make us laugh like Cain.

Illustrated lecture in general chemistry—Professor
—I will now treat—

Smith (who had been dozing under the influence of recent potatoes, half aroused by the familiar sound)
Good f'r you, ol' boy.

Husband—I told you I wanted half a cup of tea, and you've filled it to the top. Don't you know what half-full is?

Mother-in-law (grimly)—She ought to by this time.

Monsieur le Baron—"I haf ask your mamma and she gif her consent—and—now—I—er—"

Miss Bullion—"I'm so glad! But won't it be funny to call you papa."

First old woman: What does the minister say to our new burying ground?

Second old woman: He don't like it at all; he says he never will be buried there as long as he lives.

First old woman: Well, if the Lord spares me, I will.

A young man not a thousand miles from town recently sent a letter to his sweetheart, with, "May heaven cherish and keep you from yours truly John Smith."

"Of what two houses does congress consist?" asked a teacher of a second grade class in the public schools.

No one answered, and she prompted "The senate and—" Still no response. "The senate and house of—"

"The house of correction," shouted an urchin from the back seat.

Mr. Henry C. Barnabee of the Ideal Opera company, when not singing, tells stories. -He narrates one about a Boston girl, who, walking towards Bunker Hill monument, came upon a mile post which was one mile from Boston. The inscription was:

1
M
FROM
BOSTON.

She exclaimed: "Oh, dear me! Some one's buried here! And here's a gravestone! What does it say? Oh, yes! 'I'm from Boston.' How simple, but how sufficient"

DON'T READ THIS!

IT WILL ONLY INFORM YOU THAT

Nims & Co., The Popular Photographers,

Are Fully Equipped and better prepared to cater to the Artistic wants of the people of Colorado Springs and Vicinity. Everything pertaining to the Photographic Art, from the Smallest Miniature on Watch Dials to Life Size Portraits.

We Make our Own Views!

Over 500 Subjects Catalogued!

Our Latest Novelty--"Scenic Gems,"

[COPYRIGHTED.]

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended To.

Catalogues mailed on application.

NIMS & CO.,

Prewitt Block.

Colorado Springs, Colo.

HALF-WAY HOUSE!

Desirable Stopping Place for Pike's Peak Tourists.

Meals and Lunches Served at All Hours.

Horses and Burros Furnished for all Points of Interest in Vicinity.

(CHARGES REASONABLE.)

T. T. PALSGROVE, - - - PROPRIETOR.

FAIRLEY BROTHERS, General House Furnishings.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices in the City.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Particular.

TELEPHONE No. 65.

SOUTH TEJON ST.

BERREY & CO.,

Wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of

Fat Stock, Meats, Fish, Oysters & Game.

Colorado Springs, - - - Colorado.

McCOY & Co.,

CONFECTIONS, CIGARS & TOBACCO.

No. 5 Tejon St.

Colorado Springs

CRISSEY & THOMAS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Lumber, Sash, Doors, Blinds,

Paints and Oils, Building Paper and Plastering Hair.

Corner Bijou and Tejon Sts., - - - Colorado Springs, Colo.

BOOKS,

Stationery, School Supplies, Views and all kinds of Specimens

At Mrs. Alice B. Thurlow's

No. 12 Pike's Peak Avenue,

Colorado Springs, Colo.

BENNETT BROS.,

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

15 N. TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS.

MRS. A. B. LENGEL,

Removed to Opp. Post Office

All old customers and as many new ones are
invited to call and examine our goods.

NEW HATS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots & Shoes.

Not being able to close out my business,
I have replenished my large stock of

Ladies', and Gents', Shoes.

And offer them at prices to suit the times. A share
of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

JOHN J. HOOKER,

29 and 31 Huerfano Street.

Perkins & Holbrook,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

CLOTHING,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Gloves
and Furnishing Goods,

20 SOUTH TEJON,

COLORADO SPRINGS.

STEVENS & ROUSE

Will make lower rates than
any other livery in town.

Opp. Post Office.

Colorado Springs.

Newly Furnished.

Centrally Located.

THE ALAMO,

FRANK A. CLARK, Prop'r

A First-class Hotel,
Rates, \$2.00 per day.

Cor. Tejon and Cucharas—Opp. Alamo Park.

Citizens of Colorado Springs and El Paso County, Look Here!

We have just opened up for business. We carry the Largest and Most Complete Stock ever brought to this city. We can and will sell cheaper than any of our competitors. To prove what we say, call and see us and get our prices. We have a Full Line of Domestic and Imported Fancy Goods, never before brought to this city, call and examine them. We are also agents for the celebrated Pine Apple Brand of Hams and Breakfast Bacon.

A. D. CRAIGUE & CO.

I Don't Advertise! Only to let you know that when you are in need of a shirt, neck wear, dress and driving gloves, white and other colored coats, vest
Fine silk handkerchiefs, light underwear, British and French hose, silk and other suspenders, linen collars, etc., call and see me and it will pay you.

SOL. BACHARACH.

W. K. SINTON, D. D. S.

No. 7 South Tejon Street.

Graduate Dental Department Iowa State University.

A. HEMENWAY,

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES,

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, MEATS, LARD,
FLOUR, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE.

Kansas Butter and Eggs, Etc.,

2D DOOR NORTH POSTOFFICE, COLORADO SPRINGS.

El Paso County Bank,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

CAPITAL,	-	-	-	-	\$100,000.00
SURPLUS,	-	-	-	-	20,000.00

WM. S. JACKSON,
Cashier.

J. H. BARLOW,
Asst. Cashier.

Aiken's Free Museum.

Headquarters for Tourists and the Best
Place in the State to buy

Curiosities and Souvenirs of the West.

105 PIKE'S PEAK AV., COLORADO SPRINGS.

WALL PAPER,

NEW STOCK AND NEW STYLES,

Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Brushes,
AT BROWN'S.

Campbell & McIntyre,

LAWYERS.

OFFICE—6 & 7 Opera House Block, Colorado Springs.

WM. MARLOW,

Furniture, Mattresses, Springs.

Upholstering, Carpet Work and Furniture Repairing a
Specialty. Window Shades and Awnings. Hair
Mattresses to Order. Eastern Prices.

28 N. TEJON STREET, - - - COLORADO SPRINGS

E. C. BARTLETT,

Thinks it is too early to advertise
Elephant shoeing, but wishes it
known that he is prepared to shoe
horses with neatness and dispatch.

All Kinds of Buggy Repairing Done.

A. L. LAWTON,

REAL ESTATE, LOAN & INSURANCE,
Notary Public,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO.

Reynolds & McConnell,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

NATIVE AND EASTERN LUMBER,

Yard and Planing Mill, near D & N O Depot.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Capital,	-	-	-	-	\$50,000.
Surplus,	-	-	-	-	15,000.

IRVING HOWBERT, MATTHEW KENNEDY, A. S. WELCH,
President. Cashier. Asst. Cash'r

Does a General Banking Business.

G. S. BARNES,

HAS THE LARGEST STOCK OF

HARDWARE

IN THE STATE.

500 Stoves for Sale at Cheapest Prices.

Iron, Steel and Nails, Agricultural Implements,
Wagons and Carriages, Guns, Pistols and
Ammunition. Builders, Miners,
Blacksmith's Supplies.

For Prescriptions

AND

DRUGS

GO TO

ROBINSON'S.

P. A. McCURDY,

No. 105 SOUTH TEJON STREET,

BOOTS AND SHOES

We carry Kreppendorf & Dittman's, Sullivan, Meade & Bush, Cincinnati, Ladies' Shoes. Stacy Adams, Hathaway Sons, Hayington, and J. H. and G. M. Walker's Men's Shoes. We sell for less than Denver prices on any of these lines. We have a number of other lines of goods which we desire to close out, and on which we will make special prices.

Call and See Us.

P. O. Block.

S. B. GAMBLE, Manager.

WE ARE DAILY RECEIVING
Large Additions to our Carpet *and* Rug Stock,
AND ARE MAKING VERY LOW PRICES.

NEW DRESS GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, GLOVES, HOSIERY, TRIMMINGS, ETC.

An Examination Solicited.

GIDDINGS BROTHERS.

BACON & GRISWOLD'S

The LARGEST and Most
COMPLETE LINE of

FINE SHOES

In the City, and at the
LOWEST PRICES,

NO. 29 S. TEJON ST.

COLORADO SPRINGS.

Do Not Forget That **GILLINGHAM** Is Prepared to Make
First-Class Photographs.

At his new rooms. Give him a trial and be convinced. No. 15 South Tejon Street, (Ground Floor.)

GREAT SMASH-UP!

In the large piles of Clothing going on every day
at W. W. Wishon's. Good Goods and Low Prices
Tell. Give us a call and be convinced that you
can save money, not only in Clothing, but on
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, and Furnishing Goods,
by trading with

W. W. WISHON.

—♦♦♦ GO TO ♦♦♦—

Pike's Peak Dry Goods Emporium

FOR ANYTHING YOU MAY WANT IN

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS!

Embroideries, Laces, Notions, Etc.

Great Bargains in Summer and Silk Dress Goods.

Tourist's Wants a Specialty. Moderate Prices and Reliability.

Pike's Peak Avenue, One Door East of Tejon St.

EDWARD FERRIS.

I will guarantee to do
Book and Job Printing
as good and as reason-
able as any printing
establishment in the
State.

S. N. FRANCIS.

Having new presses,
latest styles of type,
and a large assortment
of stock, enables me to
to do good Job Print-
ing promptly.

S. N. FRANCIS.



S. N. Francis,
Printer and Publisher,
Colorado Springs.



When you want Check
Books, Receipts, Pro-
grams, Letter, Note or
Bill Heads, Statements,
Cards, Posters, Labels,
Invitations, etc., go to

S. N. FRANCIS.

Office and Job Rooms
in Anderson Block, over
First National Bank,
corner Tejon St. and
Pike's Peak Avenue,
Colorado Springs, Col.





